Shame on You

Hot Hot Heat

Shame on you for getting wet Now who will dry your eyes? Shame on you for getting wet How can you act surprised?

Running with scissors wasn't smart I tripped and cut open your heart I didn't mean to, but I seem to Have pushed us back to the start

In the wake of my mistake I felt your voice starting to shake The timing couldn't have been worse For me to be this far away

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Traveled the world under your spell Cast on me in a motel It turned my rain clouds in to rainbows But I couldn't even tell

As days apart turned in to weeks My memory played hide and seek While I was playing show n' tell I took your trust and set it free

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