

Damn Shame

Jolie Holland

I hid out on the front porch
I laid up in my mind
I looked for me a love
The best one I could find
He got himself a ticket on an international flight

Oh, it's nothing
But a goddamn shame
Is what it is
Oh, it's nothing
But a goddamn shame

The smell of burnt exhaust
Drifts into the bar
It's midnight in California
It's high noon where you are
Motorcycles and booze, dirty old perfume

Oh, it's nothing
But a goddamn shame
Is what it is
Oh, it's nothing
But a goddamn shame

I tried to go to sleep
In my haunted little room
The shadows are churning
In the passage of the moon
It'd break my heart to tell you, I couldn't come so soon

Oh, it's nothing
But a goddamn shame
Is what it is
Oh, it's nothing
But a goddamn shame

Tell me one more time
Why you went away
It makes a little sense
In the light of day
When evening comes around all my senses fly away

It's nothing
But a goddamn shame
Is what it is
Oh, it's nothing
But a goddamn shame