

Oh Sorrow, Oh Shame

Odds

Drinking like a teenager
Using up the kleenex
Staring at the CD rack, asking myself which fuzzbox band would
sound the best
I try on your lipstick
I try on your clothes
I wanna be you for a little while
And I'm freaked out enough to bloody my own nose

Oh sorrow, oh shame
Take me by the shoulders
Shake me to the brains
Oh sorrow, oh shame
I've locked myself in a room again

A glossy of you next to my face
Looking in the mirror
I see us frozen like cavemen, discovered together in a thousand
years
Every little town
Has its three-legged cat
I'm happy to live that way
'Cause no one expects me to catch the rat

Oh sorrow, oh shame
Take me by the shoulders
Shake me to the brain
Oh sorrow, oh shame
I've locked myself in a room

I cross myself and do my best "Acid Queen"
A cross between a dime-store witch
And a whirling, painted Martin Sheen
I try on your lipstick
I try on your hose
I wanna be you for a little while
I'm freaked out enough to bloody my own nose

Oh sorrow, oh shame
Take me by the shoulders
Shake me to the brain
Oh sorrow, oh shame
I've locked myself in a room again