

## 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