It's A Plain Shame

Peter Frampton

She showed her navel She wore the label She wore it thigh-high

Old-time sticky lipstick Knockin' at my door I just turn up the hi-fi

Well, it's a plain shame It took me all this time to learn (So long to love) Well it's a plain shame No matter which way you turn

She'd like to taste me She'd like to waste me She'd like to see me sky-high

New York to Boston Same in Houston I just say bye-bye

Well, it's a plain shame It took me all this time to learn Well it's a plain shame No matter which way you turn

She said, "I know it's late to But I'd really like to play tunes On your Guitar"

"Let's get arrested Want to be molested Who cares how old You are?"

Well it's a plain shame It took me all this time to learn Yes, it's a plain shame No matter which way you turn

Well, it's a plain shame No matter which way you turn well it's a plain shame It took me all this time to learn Well, it's a plain shame No matter which way you turn