

# Shame Shame Shame

Ratt

I'm knockin' at your door  
And there's no answer  
I hear the moans and groans  
Of your nasty laughter  
I'm kickin' in the door  
As your breathin' gets faster  
Your trail of clues  
Is leadin' to disaster

Once I looked into your eyes  
I thought they were true  
Innocence can turn to lies  
And now the finger points  
At you, baby

Shame Shame Shame  
You should've known better  
Than to cheat on me  
Shame Shame Shame  
Now it don't matter  
So let me be  
You've got your own self to blame  
Now it's time to feel the pain  
Of your twisted little game  
It's such a cryin'  
Shame Shame Shame  
Shame Shame Shame

Did you do your poses  
In the mirror  
Did you tell him  
Baby, baby please  
Did you twist his tongue  
And bend his ear  
Did you have him beggin', beggin'  
On his knees

Once you looked into my eyes  
And told me you were mine  
Now I see your cheap disguise  
And you're runnin' out of time, baby

Shame Shame Shame  
You should've known better  
Than to cheat on me  
Shame Shame Shame  
Now it don't matter  
So let me be  
You've got your own self to blame  
Now it's time to feel the pain  
Of your twisted little game  
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