

What A Shame

Rebecca Lynn Howard

Phone rings 2 a.m.
Oh, no here we go again
It's you on my caller ID
In the middle of a catastrophe

How many times can your heart break?
I've heard all that I can take

What a shame
The whole world can stop turning
It's burning you up inside
Too bad you're so full of pride

What a pity
Nobody understands you
A complicated man who
Knows he's always right

What a shame
What a pity
What a pity
What a shame

What a shame
What a pity
What a pity
What a shame

Oh like Tom Cruise and Russell Crow
Hollywood's where you should go
Lord knows you've got the act of Drama King
And that's a fact

How many times can one sky fall?
I can't take another call

What a shame
The whole world can stop turning
It's burning you up inside
Too bad you're so full of pride

What a pity
Nobody understands you
A complicated man who
Knows he's always right

What a shame
What a pity
What a pity
What a shame

What a shame
What a pity
What a pity
What a shame

Some people never learn

And that's too bad
You can't get it through your head
I don't want you back

What a shame
Oh oh oh, what a pity
What a shame
What a pity
What a shame

What a shame
Burning you up inside
Too bad you are so full of pride

What a pity
Nobody understands you
A complicated man who
Knows he's always right

What a shame, Lord knows
What a pity
What a shame, Lord knows
What a pity

What a shame
What a pity
What a pity
What a shame

What a shame
What a pity
What a pity
What a shame