

Shame About That

Sara Evans

I heard the word goin' round
Somebody said she's leavin' town
Packed up her bags and left you flat
Shame about that

Somebody said they saw her cryin'
Said she was through with all your lyin'
Said wild horses couldn't drag her back
Shame about that

Well excuse me for my lack of sympathy
I don't mean to be cruel
But it sounds like the same kind of thing you did to me
Back when I played the fool
So, don't bother knockin' on my door
'Cause I wouldn't touch you with a ten foot pole
You dug your grave now lay on back
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