Shame Shame

Shame, shame Because you couldn't say your girlfriend's name For sure I'll say it next time for sure She has got the saddest handle that I know No one even holds a candle, who would blow Out her flame, I'm overcome with shame Shame, shame Because you didn't read all of Dames, Dames You knew You knew the damage it would do She is just the brightest candle that I know I hope her owner has a handle on her, though But keep your head up Can't accept your hand, no I would love to, I would love to But I am overcome with shame Shame, shame Because you didn't say your girlfriend's name You knew You knew that problems would ensue I wrote your name for all to see I wrote your name for all to see I wrote your name for all to see I would love you I would love you But I am overcome with shame I never read all of Dames, Dames I can't identify the change But something isn't quite the same But then I couldn't say your name

Sloan