

## Tears Of My Own Shame

Steve Lukather

Queen of Hearts and Sister Vanity  
Took me by the hand to show me royalty  
In this castle so many things to see  
And all I could become, a knight wasted away  
I said Ooh ooh...it's not any thing you did to me  
It's not what you made me feel I did to you  
I cry, angry that I played the fool  
For these are the tears of my own shame  
Even just a page I never thought to read  
And writing on the wall became a tapestry  
The blues I felt , the reds they blinded me  
And all the greens only taught me jealousy  
REPEAT CHORUS  
And I am not what I care to be  
And she is not what I came to see  
And like some Shakespearean tragedy  
That in the end have to question...finally  
REPEAT CHORUS