

Anita Lipnicka & John Porter, Such a Shame

Its such a shame Ive met you
Now, when its all too late
Everything I had to give
Ive already given away.
My heart is gone. My bodys gone
Its just the ghost you see
The ghost of someone you would like
Someone I used to be
So, take this song
Its all Ive got
That wasnt played before
The rest is stained
Worn out, gone astray.
Ive played it down to the bone
In your eyes theres a hunger
I cannot satisfy
Ill never become your mistress
Ive been everyone elses wife
My heart is gone. My bodys gone
I traded them so low
Just for a few drops of passion
Just for some scraps of love
So, take this song
Its all Ive got
That wasnt played before
The rest is stained
Worn out, gone astray.
Ive played it down to the bone
So, take this song
Its all Ive got
I hope you understand
The rest is stained
Worn out, gone astray
Its such a shame Ive met you
Now, when its all too late
If only I never met you
I wouldnt mind the waste.