

# 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.