

Ben Harper, Show Me A Little Shame

You, you've been looking at me just a little too long
Now I can never look the same
Blindness and kindness
There's no difference in the two
When I can no longer see the good in you
So won't you show me a little shame
Won't you show me a little shame
Now 'cause I'm, I'm a gentleman
Before gentlewomen
So-called ladies keep breakin' my heart
Show me your house
Show me your home
Show me how it could all fall apart
Now won't you show me a little shame
Won't you show me a little shame
Won't you show me a little shame
'Cause now I wake up in the morning more tired than before I slept
I get through crying and I sat up and before I wept
I get through thinking and the thoughts have left my head
I get through speaking and I can't remember not a word that I said
You change your mind so many times, I wonder if you have a mind at all
And I rather be by myself than to have your lonesome company come to call
Now won't you show me a little shame
Won't you show me a little shame
Won't you show me a little shame
Won't you show me a little shame