

Carl Smith, Hang Your Head In Shame (1958)

Don't your conscience ever bother you everytime you hear my name
Tryin' to think of all that I've gone through and hang your head in shame
Someone came along and took my place then you gave me all the blame
You should go somewhere and hide your face and hang your head in shame
[guitar]
When you said I was the only one wanted just your little game
Now look back at all the harm you've done and hang your head in shame
You don't miss me since we've been apart I wish that I would say the same
Think of how you broke my trusting heart and hang your head in shame