

# Seven Year Bitch, Crying Shame

It's comin' up kind of slow and he's lookin' pretty hard  
Kind of wonderin' if sometime it could be made  
Kind of wonderin' if she should run away  
And he thinks he knows her, but he only knows her name  
He likes the kind of girls, the kind he cannot tame  
He thinks he knows her yeah he only knows her name  
She never got it right to ride the bullet train  
It's just a cryin' yeah it's just a cryin' shame

It's rollin' up inside me, it's building up inside me  
These kind of feelings, they cannot be contained  
'Cuz they all wanna see the ugly side of fame  
They like the kind, the kind they cannot tame

Yeah they all wanna see the ugly side of fame  
They like the kind of girl, the kind they cannot tame  
She never got it right to ride the bullet train  
It's just a cryin' yeah it's just a cryin' shame

Whoa! I'd like to feel something, anything  
Besides a crying shame, a crying shame  
Whoa! I'd like to feel something, anything  
Besides a crying shame, a crying shame

It's kind of flattering, but it's frightening just the same  
But you gotta get out there now you gotta entertain

You can tune your emotions, and then you tune your brain  
And one half thinks, the other half's insane

But they all like the kind, the kind they cannot tame  
You gotta get out there now you gotta entertain  
She never got it right to ride the bullet train  
It's just a cryin' yeah it's just a cryin' shame

But we can play that game  
Yeah we can play that game  
Oh we can play that game  
Yeah we can play that game

And all the dreams are comin' true and the nightmares too