

Social Distortion, Shame On Me

Had a girl in my hometown.
Sorry now that I put her down.
Couldve lived so happily.
Well, shame on me.

Why, oh why did I go away?
Sorry now that I didnt stay.
I still think how it used to be.
Well, shame on me.

What a fool I must have been.
Then again, I was so young.
How was I supposed to know
How it feels to get stung?

Going back to my hometown-
Find the girl that I put down.
Im going to ask her to marry me.
But if I bleed,
Oh, shame on me.

What a fool I must have been.
Then again, I was so young.
How was I supposed to know
How it feels to get stung?

Going back to my hometown-
Find the girl that I put down.
Im going to ask her to marry me.
But if I bleed,
Oh, shame on me.
Shame on me.
Shame on me.
W-ow! Shame on me. Yeah!
Shame on...me.