

Face To Face, Shame On Me

It started out all wrong
I wasn't thinking
Everything is wrong
I couldn't see it
Guess I thought that things
Would somehow try
To work themselves out
Like to think its not so easy
To convince myself
That everything(that everything)
Is gonna be ok(is gonna be ok)
Shame on me this time
I was only trying to make the best of this
I should have known
Fool me once then shame on you
Again and I must choose
Between suspicion and naivete
This is what you wanted anyway
This time shame on me
I still believe I'm right
Even though I understand your side
You have your reasons