

# 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