

# Foghat, What A Shame

Rod Price - Knee Trembler Music - ASCAP

Room 57 in the midnight hour,  
I'm fresh out of coffee and the cream turned sour.  
I'm thinkin' 'bout the people I've been talkin' to,  
Been here a long time and nobody knew.  
Ain't it shame, ain't it a pity, the bluebird's gone from the windy city.

What a shame, what a shame,  
What a shame, what a shame.

Good music on the radio,  
A whole lotta people don't wanna know.  
They say that black is black and white is white,  
You can't cross over 'cause it don't seem right.  
Ain't it shame, ain't it a pity, the bluebird's gone from the windy city.

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What a shame, what a shame.

{Rod - Solo}

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