Gun, Shame On You

Everything is wonderful
Meeting like strangers
Losing all direction
Giving him a good time
Crying on his shoulder
Growing up the hard way
There's two sides to everyone

Sentimental strangers There's rhythm in her dancing feet Sleeping in the city streets Crying in the rain

Got no shame Got no shame

Looking for a good time Everybody wants one A land of sunshine Wild child is on the run Giving him direction Crying in the rain Acting like the crazy one Run down and helpless

Two sides to every story Dancing in the sky Everybody loves a winner And I don't know why

You got no shame Got no shame Shame on you Shame on you I gave you time

Acting like the crazy one Don't you think it's wild She's dancing in the city streets Dancing like a child Everybody loves a winner Everybody knows When everything is wonderful Your smiling to your toes I'll send you all a postcard Moonlight and stars You're heading for a breakdown I wonder where you are You're dancing in the city streets Merry Christmas son I heard it from a close friend That I'm the only one

You got no shame You got no shame Shame on you you you Shame on you