

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