Hank Thompson, Hang Your Head In Shame

Don't your conscience ever bother you everytime you hear my name
Tryin' to think of all that I've gone through and hang your head in shame
Someone came along and took my place and then you gave me all the blame
You should go somewhere and hide your face and hang your head in shame
[fiddle - steel - guitar]
Now that you have gone it's plain to see that true love never was you range
Realize how mean you've been to me and hang your head in shame
I should hate you but I love you still and in my heart I kept the flame
You'll be sorry darling yes you will and hang your head in shame