

Jean Shepard, Ain't You Ashamed

Oh you sit there and smile and you hold him by the hand
You make him a failure and break him as a man
You know he was mine you took the things I claimed
Look into the mirror woman ain't you ashamed
Ain't you ashamed that you took all I owned
You lured him away from me with your sweet lies and song
Your kinds're dime a dozen and you think that love's a game
Look into the mirror woman ain't you ashamed
[guitar]
These gray hairs I wear are not put there by age
In my book of life your name's on many a page
Our fire of love was burning but you lured him from the flame
Look into the mirror woman ain't you ashamed
Ain't you ashamed...