

# Rebecca Lynn Howard, What A Shame

Phone rings 2 am,  
oh, no here we go again.  
Its you on my caller ID  
in the middle of a catasify.  
How many times can your heart break?  
I've heard all that I can take.

What a shame.  
The whole world can stop turning,  
its burning you up inside,  
too bad you're so full of pride.

What a pity  
nobody understands you,  
a complicated man who  
knows hes always right.

What a shame  
what a pity  
what a pity  
What a shame

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What a shame

Like Tom Cruise and Russell Crow,  
Hollywood's where you should go.  
Lord knows you've got the act of drama king  
and thats a fact.

How many times can one sky fall?  
I can't take another call.

What a shame.  
The whole world can stop turning,  
its burning you up inside,  
too bad you're so full of pride.

What a pity  
nobody understands you,  
a complicated man who  
knows hes always right.

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

What a shame  
what a pity  
what a pity  
What a shame.

Some people never learn  
and thats too bad.  
You can't get it through your head,  
I don't want you back.

What a shame.  
Oh, what a pity,  
What a shame.  
what a pity,

What a shame.

What a shame.

Burning you up inside  
too bad you are so full of pride.

What a pity

nobody understands you,  
a complicated man who  
knows hes always right.

What a shame, Lord knows

what a pity,

What a shame, Lord knows

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