

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
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What a shame

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Like Tom Cruise and Russell Crow,
Holliwod'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
what a pity,

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