

Steve Lukather, Tears Of My Own Shame

Queen of hearts and sister vanity
took me by the hand to show me royalty
in this castle so many things to see
and all I could become, a knight wasted away
I said ooh ooh...it's not any thing
Did to me
it's not what you made me feel I did to you
I cry, angry that I played the fool
for these are the tears of my own shame
even just a page I never thought to read
and the writing on the wall became a tapestry
the blues I felt , the reds they blinded me
and all the greens only taught me jealousy

(repeat chorus)

and I am not what I care to be
and she is not what I came to see
and like some shakespearean tragedy
that in the end I have to question...finally

(repeat chorus)