Stone Gossard, Shame On You

Sacrifice the lamb
Without a little torture
Tied it up with string
And hung him from the line
Its not my first excuse
A shot across my mouth
Sure Ive done it too
Its just a point of view

Shame on you

Shame on you

Shame on you

Shame on you...

Up against the wall

The meat of my misgivings

Practicing for sure

Ive been shot up there before

Its not his first offense

To vary in my grasp

They handed out the views

Made sure it's run would last

Shame on you

Shame on you

Shame on you

Shame on you...

It seemed to need a voice

To direct the fire demons

Sentimental cheer

To make it all alright

Ill try to understand

The nature of the beast

I know it's in my hands now

Ill sign for its release

Shame on you

Shame on you

Shame on you

Shame on you...