

The Lemonheads, It's A Shame About Ray

I've never been too good with names.
The cellar door was open, I could never stay away.
I know it's prob'ly not my place.
It's either or, I'm hoping for a simple way to say.

It's a shame about Ray.
In the stone, under the dust,
his name is still engraved.
Some things need to go away.
It's a shame about Ray.

If I make it through today,
I'll know tomorrow not to leave my feelings out on display.
I'll put the cobwebs back in place.
I've never been too good with names,
but I remember faces.