It's a Shame about Ray

The Lemonheads

I've never been too good with names
The cellar door was open,
I could never stay away
I know it's probably 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 to good with names,
but I remember faces

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His name is still engraved
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