

Shame I Know

Charlie Cunningham

He's a law unto himself that child
What can we do about him?
He's been wearing us down
And we could do without him
A shame I know
There's really nothing to say
He's not gonna change any minds anyway
He'll have to go

Maybe he's sick and tired of this design
Something's broken, goes to show
A sign of the times, our own demise
But maybe he knows something we don't

He should listen to himself next time
He should embrace the silence
What does it mean it to you what could it signify if
He celebrates the violence
A shame I know
There's really no-one to blame
I've nothing to say not for now anyway
It's just how it goes

Maybe we step outside and breathe a while
The door is open, you can go
Look yourself in the eyes, there you'll find what
You need to know, from there you could grow

You're sick and tired, oh my my
Nothing is broken, left alone
You'll drift away with the tide, free your mind
'Cause maybe he knows something you don't