

It's a Shame

Crash Test Dummies

I wanna get you high
But I'm gonna make you cry
You'll hate me, and you'll miss me when I'm gone
It's been a little dry
But still I'm gonna try
You'll miss the stuff I get when you are gone

And it's a shame, and I'm to blame
Its gonna end, we won't be friends
And when it's past, you'll have had a blast
And I'll be happy for you
And for me, too

I see you touch your hip
I see you bite your lip
I'll miss it, when you get to movin' on
And when I trip
On them girly strips,
They'll be just like you, or any other one

And it's a shame, and I'm to blame
It's gonna end, we won't be friends
And when it's past, you'll have had a blast
And I'll be happy for you
And for me, too

I wanna just pretend
But I know in the end
That I will never win like this again
But if I have to choose
I think I'd rather lose
The easy way has always been my friend

And it's a shame, and I'm to blame
It's gonna end, we won't be friends
And when it's past, you'll have had a blast
And I'll be happy for you
And for me, too