

Shame

Gino Vannelli

The city's burning with desire
High-heeled chicks turnin' tricks in a trance
Pin-stripe zombies on fire
Sayin' hey baby, here's a dime for a dance
(Out on the street)
I see innocent faces in the rain
(Out on the street)
I see make-up runnin' down from tears of pain
Down the drain

Shame
Now mama tell it like it is
It's a shame
For what papa did
It's a shame
Your sister should've told you so
It's a shame
'Cause nobody wants to know

The neon moon turns red around midnight
Junior junkies and runaway girls
Blue eyed babies posing in the headlights
Another stray cat in a dog eat dog world
(Out on the street)
Ain't no room for no cheap talkin' prayer
(Out on the street)
You don't know what it's like till you're there
And you're runnin' scared

Shame
Now mama tell it like it is
It's a shame
The way papa hurt his kid
It's a shame
Your sister should've told you so
It's a shame
C'mon man let her go

So young
Yet so old
So hard to find a friend
She lives from lover to lover
Till there's nothing left of her
Yeah sweet daddy scores again

Shame
Now mama tell it like it is
It's a shame
The way papa hurt his kid
It's a shame
Your sister should've told you so
It's a shame
C'mon man let her go

The world should've let you know
C'mon man let her go
Shame on the school

Shame on the teacher
Shame on those sticky little fingers all over that helpless creature
Shame on the parish
Shame on the preacher
From where he stands that man don't have half a chance to reach her
Shame shame shame
On me and you
Shame shame shame
Now what are we goin' to do