

Shame On Us

Jonatha Brooke

It's the little failures every day that take you far away
Take you far away from here
Fail to notice, fail to speak, fail to toe the line,
Fail to keep the coast clear

You'll kick the tiny silver shoes and linger in the hall
The light's out in the living room
You'll make some coffee then you'll go, drive blindly toward the moon
All the monuments in bloom

I guess we didn't fool anyone, for any part of the time

Shame on us, shame on love
Shame on us, shame on love

Sometimes resignation finds me, sometimes it's just fear poisoning the Sound of your name
There's nothing left here to amuse me no one left to blame
All the players folded from the game

I guess we didn't fool anyone, for any part of the time

Shame on us, shame on love
Shame on us, shame on love
Shame on us, shame on love
Shame on us, shame on love
(I'll be tender, I'll be true, still in love with you)