

## It's A Shame about Ray

My Vitriol

I've never been too good with names  
The cellar door was open, I could never stay away  
I know it's prob'ly 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 made it through today,  
I'll know tomorrow not to put my feelings on display  
I'll put the cobwebs back in place  
I've never been too good with names,  
but I remember the faces

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