

Fingers Of Steel

Shame

You're complaining a lot (complaining a lot)
About the things that you got given

You know you're wasting away (you're wasting away)
There's a sun outside but you don't see it

It's becoming a chore (becoming a chore)
It's becoming a waste of time, but I don't mind
I know that you would do the same

Well, this time you feel that you've been found
But when you look there's no-one around

You know your complaining
Is so aggravating to me

And you're wondering now (you're wondering now)
About all the things that you could have done differently

You keep retracing
All of your steps so frequently
Just let it lie
It never helps

Well, this time you feel that you've been found
But when you look there's no-one around