

# Nigel Hitter

Shame

Like the wheels on a bus  
It just keeps on turning  
And as the cream gets wetter  
The udder keeps on churning

It just goes on  
It just goes on  
It just goes on  
It just goes on

I can't see no squares  
All I see is circles  
Tie the knot on my shoes  
Pull the string on my girdle

It just goes on  
It just goes on  
It just goes on  
It just goes

Pop, pop, pop  
Pop, pop, pop  
Pop, pop, pop

Pop, pop, pop  
Pop, pop, pop  
Pop, pop, pop

Change the sheets on my bed  
I wanna smell fresh linen  
Will this day ever end?  
I need a new beginning

It just goes on  
It just goes on  
It just goes on  
It just goes on  
And on, and on, and on, and on

Take the clothes off of my back  
They don't seem to fit  
I'm throwing everything at this wall  
And hoping something sticks

I never did nothing  
I couldn't handle  
Burn at both ends  
That's my candle

I'm burning at both ends  
I'm burning at both ends naturally  
I'm burning at both ends  
I'm burning at both ends naturally

It just goes round and round, round and round, and round  
It just goes round and round, round and round, and round  
It just goes round and round, round and round, and round

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