

Shame

The Weeks

This town wasn't big enough for the both of us that's all he said
This sound wasn't good enough couldn't get us up couldn't move the crowd

It's a shame what became of my name
Heard him whisper when you walked by
What you saying?
It's a shame every town is the same
Heard him whisper from the windows
Who's complaining?

This town was part of his plan he'd make enough and move along
But at night, it's a different place in another state, singing other songs

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This town it was building up full of buildings but we were never there

Your words needed backing up we are bar room tough you're a waste of air
She broke glass on table tops she screamed got up and left us there
This life it's a funny one should I stay or run
Who would really care
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