

matchbox twenty, Shame

what we learned here is love tastes bitter when it's gone
past yourself forget the light, things look dirty when it's on
funny how it comes to pass that all the good slips away
and there's no one around you can remember being good to
you

(chorus 1)

shame, shouldn't try you, couldn't step by you
and open up more
shame, shame, shame

what we lost here is something better left alone
second steps have been forgotten, will you tell me how
they go
set yourself, situate, like a fool try again
there's no one around you can remember being good, for you
so

(chorus 2)

shame, shouldn't try you, couldn't step by you
and open up more
shame, shame, shame
shame, shouldn't try you, couldn't step by you
and open up more
shame, shame, shame

we never thought we'd get so troubled
we could never think that much
it should never get this bad

so let the wind blow ya', across the big floor
but there's no one around who can tell us what we're here
for
funny in a certain light, how we all look the same
and there's no one in life you can remember ever stood
for you, so