

# 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