Spinners, The "It's A Shame"

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It's a shame, the way you mess around with your man It's a shame, the way you hurt me It's a shame, the way you mess around with your man I'm sitting all alone by the telephone Waiting for your call, when you don't call at all

It's a shame (shame)

The way you mess around with your man It's a shame (shame), the way you play with my emotions

It's a shame (shame)

The way you mess around with your man You're like a child at play on a sunny day But you play with love, and then you throw it away

Why do you use me, try to confuse me How can you stand to be so cruel Why don't you free me from this prison Where I serve my time as your fool

It's a shame (shame)
The way you mess around with your man
It's a shame (shame), the way you hurt me
It's a shame (shame)
The way you mess around with your man
I try to stay with you, show you love so true
But you won't appreciate the love we try to make

Oh, it's a, got to be a shame

Why do you use me, try to confuse me How can you stand to be so cruel Why don't you free me from this prison Where I serve my time as your fool

Got to be a shame (shame)
The way you mess around with your man
Oh, it's a shame (shame), the way you hurt me
Oh, it's a shame (shame)
The way you mess around with your man

You've got my heart in chains, and I must complain I just can't be content, oh, look at where it's at

(Shame) It's a shame (shame) It's a shame (shame), the way you hurt me (Shame) Got to, got to be a shame....

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