

Bowling For Soup "Walk Of Shame"

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"Walk Of Shame"

She bumped her head on the doorway ducking out
before he even knew she was gone.
She slipped and fell on the porch step and stepped in
some dog shit on the front lawn.

How in the hell did she get here she wondered as her
uncharged phone hit the wall.
And what the hell did he look like she asked herself but
did it really matter at all?

If she could call a cab,
This wouldn't be so bad,
Whatever happened to pay phones.
She'll never drink again,
She's gonna kill her friends,
If she could just find her way home.

Whatever gets you through the night
Somebody to love
Somebody to find
And when did the good times get so bad?
And mornings so bright?

And your stuck in the rain
And your tired of the games
When you've got no one to blame
On the Walk Of Shame

He stuck his head out of the doorway and only saw the
maid cart there in the hall.
Ten floors down on the elevator smelling like sex and
alcohol.

What the hell was I thinking or drinking,
I wonder where I parked my car.
And what is everybody staring at I should have never
left my pants at the bar.

Whatever gets you through the night
Somebody to love

Somebody to find
And when did the good times get so bad?
And mornings so bright?

And your stuck in the rain
And your tired of the games
When you've got no one to blame
On the Walk Of Shame

Shame shame shame
Everybody knows your name
Shame shame shame
Everybody knows your name
Shame shame shame
Everybody knows your name
Shame shame shame
Everybody knows your name

(Whatever gets you through the night)

Shame shame shame
Everybody knows your name

On the walk of shame

Shame shame shame
Everybody knows your name

(And when did the good times get so bad)

Shame shame shame
Everybody knows your name

(on the walk of shame)

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