Gino Vanelli "Shame"

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The citys burning with desire
High-heeled chicks turnin tricks in a trance
Pin-stripe zombies on fire
Sayin hey baby, heres a dime for a dance
(out on the street)
I see innocent faces in the rain
(out on the street)
I see make-up runnin down from tears of pain
Down the drain

Shame
Now mama tell it like it is
Its a shame
For what papa did
Its a shame
Your sister shouldve told you so
Its a shame
Cause nobody wants to know

The neon moon turns red around midnight Junior junkies and runaway girls
Blue eyed babies posing in the headlights
Another stray cat in a dog eat dog world
(out on the street)
Aint no room for no cheap talkin prayer
(out on the street)
You don't know what it's like till you're there
And you're runnin scared

Shame Now mama t

Now mama tell it like it is Its a shame The way papa hurt his kid Its a shame Your sister shouldve told you so Its a shame Cmon man let her go

So young Yet so old So hard to find a friend She lives from lover to lover Till there's nothing left of her Yeah sweet daddy scores again

Shame
Now mama tell it like it is
Its a shame
The way papa hurt his kid
Its a shame
Your sister shouldve told you so
Its a shame
Cmon man let her go

The world shouldve let you know
Cmon man let her go
Shame on the school
Shame on the teacher
Shame on those sticky little fingers all over that
helpless creature
Shame on the parish
Shame on the preacher
From where he stands that man don't have half a
chance to reach her
Shame shame shame
On me and you
Shame shame shame
Now what are we goin to do

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