Gino Vannelli "Shame"

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The city's burning with desire
High-heeled chicks turnin' tricks in a trance
Pin-stripe zombies on fire
Sayin' hey baby, here's 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
It's a shame
For what papa did
It's a shame
Your sister should've told you so
It's 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)
Ain't 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 tell it like it is
It's a shame
The way papa hurt his kid
It's a shame
Your sister should've told you so

It's a shame C'mon 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

It's a shame

The way papa hurt his kid

It's a shame

Your sister should've told you so

It's a shame

C'mon man let her go

The world should've let you know

C'mon 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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