

## Jolie Holland "Damn Shame"

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I hid out on the front porch  
I laid up in my mind  
I looked for me a love  
The best one I could find  
He got himself a ticket  
On an international flight

Oh it's nothing  
But a goddamn shame  
Is what it is  
Oh it's nothing  
But a goddamn shame

The smell of burnt exhaust  
Drifts into the \*BART\*  
It's midnight in California  
It's high noon where you are  
Motorcycles and booze  
Dirty old perfume

Oh it's nothing  
But a goddamn shame  
Is what it is  
Oh it's nothing  
But a goddamn shame

I tried to go to sleep  
In my haunted little room  
The shadows are churning  
In the passage of the moon  
It'd break my heart to tell you  
I couldn't come so soon

Oh it's nothing  
But a goddamn shame  
Is what it is  
Oh, it's nothing  
But a goddamn shame

Tell me one more time  
Why you went away  
It makes a little sense

In the light of day  
When evening comes around  
All my senses fly away

It's nothing  
But a goddamn shame  
Is what it is  
Oh it's nothing  
But a goddamn shame

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