

## Lemonheads

### "Shame About Ray"

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She takes me on a rockin' stroll  
if you won't wave guess I won't know  
as by I roll i hope you'll throw a smile at me  
cause this here pram is all I've known  
I won't be walking till I've grown  
all I been shown is everything I want to see  
people's knees  
trunks of trees  
smile at me  
Looking upward to the sky  
moving forward all the time  
the sidewalk lines gdunk gdunk gdunk gdai  
it's warm in here is it cold down there  
around out where i can only stare  
I'm still aware of little but I'm gonna try  
He kinda shoulda sorta woulda loved her if he could've  
the story's getting closer to the end  
He ...  
he'd rather be alone than pretend  
She just wanted him to love her but he didn't  
he took to the woods and wandered in it

walked along and on until they couldn't  
stole himself to tell her that he wouldn't  
(walked along and on till his legs couldn't  
stole a voice to tell her that he wouldn't)  
I've never been too good with names  
the cellar door was open I could never stay away  
I know it's probably not my place  
it's either or I'm hoping  
for a simple way to say  
It's a shame about ray  
in the stone under the dust his name is still engraved  
some things need to go away  
it's a shame...  
if I make it through today  
I'll know tomorrow not to leave my feelings out on  
display  
I'll put the cobwebs back in place  
I've never been too good with names but I remember  
faces  
Waiting for something to break  
left my heart out to bake  
nothing there in my glass  
wasn't never made to last  
hope in my past  
all the way down to the lake  
found the lake was wet

how much more could i take  
better yet  
walked back home to my place  
tired of getting high  
guess I don't want to die  
hope in my past  
waiting for something to break  
left my heart out to bake  
slipped my mind that I could use my brain  
I'll stay up all night and crash on the plane  
a ship without a rudder is like a ship without a rudder is  
like a ship ...  
She's coming over  
we'll all go out walking  
make a call on the way  
she's in the phone booth now  
I'm looking in  
there comes a smile on her face  
there's still some of the same stuff we got yesterday  
I'm too much with myself I wanna be someone else  
so we take off out Fiona's door  
so we walk until it's light outside  
like before when we were on the phone  
we have to laugh to look at each other  
we have to laugh cause we're not alone  
as the cars fly up King St. it's enough to startle us

it's enough to startle us  
I love my drug buddy my drug my drug buddy  
I'm lost and the see-through  
pane always needs a bath  
between a want and a need-to  
butterscoth streetlamps mark my path  
my country was of thee  
now why'd you have to leave  
how'd this come to have to pass  
butterscotch... down  
I'm lost and the see-through  
pane always wants a wash  
I want a bit part in your life  
a walk on would be fine  
I just want a bit part in your life  
rehearsing all time  
a little more than a cameo  
nothing traumatic when I go  
little more than a stand-in  
I won't need reprimanding  
She'd shake it up  
was hard to make out now it's plain to see  
I couldn't cook to save myself  
found my life a recipe  
I never looked at her this way before  
but now she's all I see

Alison's starting to happen to me

It's so mesmerizing

can't describe it all that inside hey

no one's heard her last name

I aint asked so who am I to blame

an earthquake started boiling underneath my feet  
today

Alison's starting to happen...

This world in topsy-turvy and it is mine to eat

she's a pebble in my mouth and underneath my feet

she's the puzzle piece behind the couch that made the  
sky complete

Got me watching your eyes watching things go by  
outside

out the window of a train

easy sipping them just seeing it fly left to right

pour the milk and I'll say when

I'm out wandering around

you're but one thing I've found

I don't mean to bring you down

I'm out wandering around

kinda hoped you wouldn't blame me

I can't wake up every day and find the same me

you can scream but I'll just dream how you might  
disappear

all I know is it's never clear

I can't hold you near

you just are not here

though it wasn't hard or far

i walked you to your car

Thrilled to be in the same post code as you

I tell you things I know you'd like to know

treat you to cake every night

suddenly talk and it'll make you fright

smile at me I'll hold you really tight

follow you into bed

run around until morning

we'll stay awake all night

we'll repeat the same stories but of course never in  
front of friends

how it all started in the kitchen

remember the time when you said we should wait  
awhile

you'd let me know when you'd changed your mind

yeah i was sad for some time

but 12 hours watching me at the wheel made me  
realize what you really feel

won't have to hurt anymore

walking you home on Mt Vernon St.

you told me secrets I was shocked to know

pretend it was me every night

I'm thrilled to be in the same post code as you

I'll come and visit maybe never go

follow you into bed...

Started out today jello in the sand  
went out of my way not to understand  
walked into a tree don't you look at me  
see I'm not myself phoney mystery  
sore afraid  
that's my tune  
ceiling fan in my spoon  
clothed in iron there's no denyin  
when you find a bent fork tine

The only thing that appeared in the lyric sheet that  
doesn't seem to appear

in the lyrics is the phrase: "Grover the bricklayer

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