Ray LaMontagne "Henry Nearly Killed Me"

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All my life I've been poor boy son, scratching for my meat

I have been kicked in my teeth till the blood run hot and sweet

Seen a lot of living my friends and this I will repeat Just because you knock a man down don't mean that you got him beat

It's a shame, shame, shame Baby, it's a crying shame It's a shame, shame, shame Baby, it's a crying shame

Henry nearly killed me 'fore they hauled his ass in jail Slapped me right across my face with a flour sack full o' nails

Nearly broke my head in two with his steel toed boots Shoving all that money down the laundry chute

Listen, it's a shame, shame, shame Baby, it's a crying shame It's a shame, shame, shame A crying shame

Sweet little Mary Anne with her make up all a mess Picks herself up off the floor coughs and straightens her dress

Saying please, please daddy, can I have just a little bit more?

I said sorry baby, but I'm heading out Somehow this town don't feel like home anymore

It's a shame, shame, shame Baby, it's a crying shame It's a shame, shame, shame Baby, it's a crying shame

It's a shame, shame, shame Baby, it's a crying shame It's a shame, shame, shame Baby, it's a crying shame I've seen a lot of living my friend this I will repeat Just because you knock a man down don't mean that you got him beat

It's a shame, shame, shame Baby, it's a crying shame It's a shame, shame, shame Baby, it's a crying shame

Shame, shame, shame It's a shame, shame

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