Seven Year Bitch "Crying Shame"

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It's comin' up kind of slow and he's lookin' pretty hard Kind of wonderin' if sometime it could be made Kind of wonderin' if she should run away And he thinks he knows her, but he only knows her name

He likes the kind of girls, the kind he cannot tame He thinks he knows her yeah he only knows her name She never got it right to ride the bullet train It's just a cryin' yeah it's just a cryin' shame

It's rollin' up inside me, it's building up inside me These kind of feelings, they cannot be contained 'Cuz they all wanna see the ugly side of fame They like the kind, the kind they cannot tame

Yeah they all wanna see the ugly side of fame
They like the kind of girl, the kind they cannot tame
She never got it right to ride the bullet train
It's just a cryin' yeah it's just a cryin' shame

Whoa! I'd like to feel something, anything Besides a crying shame, a crying shame Whoa! I'd like to feel something, anything Besides a crying shame, a crying shame

It's kind of flattering, but it's frightening just the same But you gotta get out there now you gotta entertain

You can tune your emotions, and then you tune your brain

And one half thinks, the other half's insane

But they all like the kind, the kind they cannot tame You gotta get out there now you gotta entertain She never got it right to ride the bullet train It's just a cryin' yeah it' just a cryin' shame

But we can play that game Yeah we can play that game Oh we can play that game Yeah we can play that game

And all the dreams are comin' true and the nightmares too

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