

Randy Newman "Shame"

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Shame

Pretty little baby,

'come you never come around?

Pretty little baby,

How come you never come around?

I send you all them pretty flowers,

Now you're nowhere to be found.

'call you up at midnight sometimes, I must admit,
when I find you're not at home.

My head heats up like a furnace,

My heart grows colder than a stone.

So what's the good of all this money I got, girl?

If every night, I'm left here all alone?

It's a gun that I need.

Shame, shame, shame, shame, shame.

I ain't shame of nothing.

Shame, shame, shame, shame, shame.

I don't know what you talking about.

All right, let's talk a little business.

You know what I'm saying?

A man of my experience of life,

don't expect a beautiful young woman like yourself
to come on over here everyday.

Have some old dude bangin' on her
like a gypsy on a tambourine.

That's not what I'm talkin' 'bout.

That's not what I'm talkin' 'bout.

That's not what I'm talkin' 'bout.

But I will say this.

I've been all over the world.

I've seen some wonderful things.

I haven't been well lately,

I have no one to share my plans,

my dreams, my hopes, my schemes, my

Shame, shame, shame, shame, shame.

'could be right.

I've sunk pretty low this time.

Shame, shame, shame, shame, shame.

These are truly desperate times.

Saw your little sandals, baby,
out behind the wishing well.
Down here in the cool depths of the Quarter,
where the rich folk dwell.
They picture you in diamonds,
satins and pearls.
Come on back to Daddy!
Daddy miss his baby girl.
Now, my father, he was an angry man.
You cross him; he made you pay.
I, myself, am no longer an angry man.
Don't make me beg you, ~~ÃfÃçâ, -Ã,Ã!~~ don't make me
beg.

You know what it feels like,
wake up in the mornin'?
Have every joint in your body aching, goddamit.
You know what it feels like,
have to get up in the middle of the night?
Sit down, to take a piss?
You do know? So you say.
I have my doubts missy.
Do you know what it feels like,
to have to beg a little bum like you for love?
Goddamn you, you little bitch!
I'd kill you, if I didn't love you so much!

Shame, shame, shame, shame ~~ÃfÃçâ, -Ã,Ã!~~
SHUT UP!
Oh, forgive me.
~~ÃfÃçâ, -Ã,Ã!~~ my unfocused words.
I was flyin' blind, I, I lost my mind.
If ya find it in your heart, if you got one,
to forgive me. Be ever so grateful.
Shame, shame, shame.
Would you stop that please?
Shame, shame, shame.
Would you stop that please?
I'm trying to talk to someone.
Shame.
Thank you.

You know, I have a Lexus now.
I don't get out much.
You know what I'm saying.
Come on home.

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