

## **Hidden Cameras, The "Shame"**

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Shame, shame, shame, shame

Lift my legs, lift my legs

Lift my legs, lift my legs

Lift my legs and drop the complaints

Of your life and your wife

Of your life, of your wife

Of your life, just drop the wife

And pick up men, pick up men

Pick up men, pick up men

Pick up men and invite them into your car

Or into a bar, in a car

In a bar, in a car

It's all about the bars

And you give me a new name

It's all about the name

Like Roger or Lincoln or Teddy

How 'bout Elaine?

I've got a woman's thighs

And a woman's mind

Woman's thighs, woman's mind

Woman's thighs, neither are nice

'Cause you like me to tie you to ice

Woman's mind

Shame, shame, shame, shame

Move your lips, move your hips

Move your hips, move your lips

Move your hips, it's the loneliness

That's camera shy and tries to hide

Crooked teeth, crooked feet

Crooked teeth, how 'bout the cock?

Move aside, bras and tights

Put on lice, put on lice

Put on lice, scurvy and lice

Polio, polio, polio, polio

Polio, how 'bout AIDS?

I cover your eyes, you fantasize

I'm your wife, I'm your life

I'm your wife, how 'bout a fight?

'Cause you like me to tie you to ice

The man's right

Shame, shame, shame, shame

'Cause you like me to tie you to ice, you to ice

'Cause you like me to tie you to ice, you to ice

'Cause you like me to tie you to ice, you to ice

Shame, shame, shame, shame

