

What a Shame

Shinedown

Two packs of cigarettes a day
The strongest whiskey Kentucky can make
That's a recipe, to put a vagabond
On his hands and knees I watched it all up close
I knew him more than most
I saw a side of him, he never showed
Full of sympathy
For a world that wouldn't let him be That's the man he was
Have you heard enough
What a shame, what a shame
To judge a life that you can't change
The choir sings
The church bells ring
So won't you give this man his wings
What a shame
To have to beg you to see
We're not all the same
What a shame There's a hard life
For every silver spoon
There's a touch of gray
For every shade of blue
That's the way that I see life
If there was nothing wrong
Then there'd be nothing right
And for this working man
They said could barely stand
There's got to be a better place to land
Some kind of remedy
For a world that wouldn't let him be
That's the man he was
Have you heard enough? What a shame, what a shame
To judge a life that you can't change
The choir sings
The church bells ring
So won't you give this man his wings
What a shame
To have to beg you to see
We're not all the same
What a shame God forgive the hands that laid you down
They never knew how
Much a broken heart can break the sound
And change the seasons

Now the leaves are falling faster
Happily ever after
You gave me hope through your endeavors
And now you will live forever
What a shame, what a shame
To judge a life that you can't change
The choir sings
The church bells ring
So won't you give this man his wings
What a shame
To have to beg you to see
We're not all the same
(What a shame)
(What a shame)
'Cause we're not all the same
(What a shame)
'Cause we're not all the same

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