

Wanda Jackson, I'd Be Ashamed

Well I picked up the phone to give you a call let it ring but no one answered at all
I guess you were out with someone new did you forget I had a date with you
Ah ah ah oh yeah I'd be ashamed
You're a little heartbreaker and you seem proud of it
Breaking hearts right left and you seem to just love it
Now don't you know it's not the same to do don't you know it might happen to you
Ah ah ah oh yeah I'd be ashamed
Well I'd be ashamed for making me cry I'd be ashamed for telling all the lies
But don't you know you can't play that game ah ah ah oh yeah I'd be ashamed

You don't love me at all you don't care if you show it
But I'm so much in love I don't care who knows it
You don't love me and it's plain to see you're just a making a fool of me
Ah ah ah oh yeah I'd be ashamed

(violin)

Someday true love may come your way but by then it might be a little too late
But they might leave you by yourself they might leave you settin' on the shelf
Ah ah ah oh yeah I'd be ashamed
Well I'd be ashamed...
Ah ah ah oh yeah I'd be ashamed