

"Cryin' Shame"

Music By : Factory Seconds Band

Lyrics By : David Robert Moore

If I could dig myself up out of this crud
I would find some peace of mind
It's a cryin' shame how man has to live
Without some hope from above - Yeah

Won't you tell me wise man
Can I make it on my own ?
Is there hope for anyone ?
Can I find my comfort
In possessions and control ?
I am empty and alone

It's a cryin' shame, It's a cryin' shame
It's a cryin' shame, It's a cryin' shame
It's a cryin' shame - Whoa

Well I can't imagine
That you have all the answers
For all the questions that I have
Well doctor fill my prescription
What's your prediction?
I've got a spiritual cancer

It's a cryin' shame, It's a cryin' shame
It's a cryin' shame, It's a cryin' shame
It's a cryin' shame !

Can I get a reaction?
To this fatal attraction
Of a life of assumption
Without the hope of livin' long

Is there hope for obsession?
From a life of oppression
Can I end this depression
Now that the music's almost gone

Can I get a reaction?
To this fatal attraction
Of a life of assumption
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Is there hope for obsession?
From a life of oppression
Can I end this depression
Now that the music's almost gone - Oh !

It's a cryin' shame
It's a cryin' shame, It's a cryin' shame - yeah
It's a cryin' shame, It's a cryin' shame - cryin' shame
It's a cryin' shame - Whoa !