

Ain't It A Shame

Ashford & Simpson

Chorus:

Ain't it a shame
Can't give it a name
The moment you do, it flees from you
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Can't give it a name
The moment you do, it flees from you

Why should I analyze
It's what I feel inside
There's really nothing to know
Let go, enjoy the ride
And if I'm holding your hand, what is there to understand
There is no reasoning for what we feel
You, you just worry about being for real

Most of the time we want things to rhyme
But there is something not imagined by the mind

Repeat Chorus

I better leave it alone; you might get it wrong
You're gonna be surprised
You can speak with your eyes
The very moment you're sure
You're back again crawling on the floor
And that's the wall you will bump against
The question is, is it fate or is it chance?

But if you got to know and if you insist
It will vanish like the will of the wisp

Repeat Chorus