

Shame

Dougie MacLean

Shame shame on you ruthless self made man
Oh you've loaded your ambition on the children of this land
And shame shame on you're great eternal plan
It's your own diseased direction, you'll get there any way you
can

CHORUS

Oh but we can see you now
You can't fool all the people
And we don't believe you now
You can't fool all the people all the time

Shame shame you see our lives a market place
Oh we're all consumer units in your greedy little race
And shame shame on your vision of our life
Your friends are carved with conquest upon the handle of your knife

CHORUS

Shame shame on your cool stock city guile
Oh you're pressed into your business suit and polished to your
smile
And shame shame on your brute dishonesty
You manipulate the numbers but don't intend to set them free

CHORUS