

Robbie Williams - Shame

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Tom: Bb
                                                              time, is this the sound of surrender?
  (intro) Bb Cm Bb
                                                                                   Cm7
                                                              What a shame we never listened Rh Cm7 Eb F
                                                                             Bb
     Eb Bb Cm7
                                           Eb
                                                              I told you through the television
Cm7
                                                                                Bb
                                                                                                     Eb
                                                                                           Cm7
 Well there's three versions of this story mine & yours and
                                                              And all that went away was the price we paid
then the truth
                                                                                         C
                                                              People spend a lifetime this way
                                                                               С
 And we can put it down to circumstance, our childhood, then
                                                              And that's how they stay
our youth
                                                              Oh what a shame.
F7
                                                                             Cm7 F
Out of some sentimental gain I wanted you to feel my pain, but Words come easy, when they're true
it came back return to sender
                                                              Bh
                                                                   Gm C
                                                                              Cm7 F
                                                              Words come easy, when they're true
                                                        (Bb )
                                                      (F<sup>'</sup>F)
I read your mind and tried to call, my tears could fill the
Albert Hall, is this the of sweet surrender?
                                                               So I got busy throwing everybody underneath the bus
                                                                          Cm7 Eb
               Bb
                    Cm7
                                                              And with your poster 30 foot at the back of Toys-R-Us
What a shame we never listened
                                                                                      Eb
                     Bb Cm7
I told you through the television
                                                              Now we can put it down to circumstance, our childhood then our
                 Bb
                             Cm7
                                                              youth.
And all that went away was the price we paid
                                                                              Bb
                                                                                   Cm7
                                                                                           Eb F
                                                              What a shame we never listened
People spend a lifetime this way
                                                                                    Bb Cm7
Oh what a shame.
                                                              I told you through the television
                                                                                Bb
                                                                                            Cm7
                                                                                                     Eb
Bb Cm
                                                              And all that went away was the price we paid
 So I got busy throwing everybody underneath the bus
                                                                            Gm
                                                                                         C
               Bh
                                                              People spend a lifetime this way
And with your poster 30 foot at the back of Toys-R-Us
                                                              And that's how they stay
                                                                            Gm
                                                           Cm People spend a lifetime this way
(Bb )
                                                                                     Bb Cm Bb
Bh
I wrote a letter in my mind, but the words were so unkind,
about a man I can't remember
                                                              Oh what a shame, what a shame
                             (F F )
                                                              Such a shame, what a shame
I don't recall the reasons why, I must have meant them at the
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Acordes

