

Robbie Williams - Shame

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Tom: Bb
                                                             time, is this the sound of surrender?
  (intro) Bb Cm Bb
                                                                             Bb
                                                                                  Cm
                                                             What a shame we never listened
      Eb Bb Cm
                                                                                   Bb Cm Eb F
                                          Eb
                                                             I told you through the television
                                                                               Bb
                                                                                                   Eb
Cm
                                                                                          Cm
 Well there's three versions of this story mine & yours and
                                                             And all that went away was the price we paid
then the truth
                                                             People spend a lifetime this way
 And we can put it down to circumstance, our childhood, then
                                                             And that's how they stay
our youth
                                                             Oh what a shame.
F7
                                                                            Cm 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
                                                                             Cm F
                                                             Bh
                                                                  Gm C
                                                             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
                                                                         Cm Eb
                                                             And with your poster 30 foot at the back of Toys-R-Us
               Bb
                    Cm
                          Eb F
What a shame we never listened
                                                                                 Eb
                     Bb Cm Eb
I told you through the television
                                                             Now we can put it down to circumstance, our childhood then our
                 Bb
                            Cm
                                                             youth.
And all that went away was the price we paid
                                                             What a shame we never listened
People spend a lifetime this way
                                                                                   Bb Cm
Oh what a shame.
                                                             I told you through the television
                                                                               Bb
                                                                                                   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

