

Ashamed

Rosie Eade, 2001

Am C Em<sup>7</sup>

Am C Em<sup>7</sup>  
With the screams growing louder, as forgiveness slinks away.  
Am C Em<sup>7</sup>  
Understanding, now forgotten, makes my problems seem so small.  
Am C  
Relatively harmless in this faulty corrupt universe,  
D C D  
My imagination boggles at the carnage everyday...  
C D Am C G Am C Em<sup>7</sup>  
...And I feel ashamed, and I feel ashamed.

Bombs for the innocent, murder in the living room,  
Kids no longer children – they've found new ways to play.  
Deaths due to poverty, deaths due to the military,  
Even quarrels in the kitchen, remind me that my life is amazingly ok...  
...And I feel ashamed, and I feel ashamed.

Difference of religion, of appearance and of thought.  
Disagreements, confrontations, childish insults, civil war.  
Running from your family, running from your country,  
D C D  
The risks of ocean crossings are so harsh I can't imagine what is pushing them away.  
C D Am C D Am D Am D  
...And I feel ashamed, and I feel ashamed.

Am D  
Gunshots in the war zones,  
Am D  
Machine Gun fire at school,  
Am D  
Stabbing after clubbing,  
Am D C G  
Reckless driving, drunken fools.

Massacre of millions,  
Hate mail through the post,  
Starving men and women,  
Glass infested baby food.

Euthanasia's forbidden,  
Crimes of passion make a case,  
Terrorists run riot,  
Planes shake up the human race.

Am C Em  
With the screams growing louder, as civilization falls.  
Am C Em  
Understanding is impossible, destruction begins to rule.  
Am C  
Consolation and sympathy roll off the tongue too easily,  
D C D  
But helping make a difference seems impossibly far away from here...

...And I      C D      Am      feel ashamed, } x3      C G      Am      C Em<sup>7</sup>  
and I      feel ashamed.