The Letter Shooter Jennings I found a letter just yesterday And what it say I can t disclose. I read that letter and every word it say Am And my heart it just froze. CHORUS: Ain t it a shame, ain t it a shame Ain t it shame, such a sad, sad shame My baby s been runnin around, G All around this town F Em Dm C G With another man. I packed her stuff up, put it out on the front porch When she gets home she ll surely see. You know it was so hard goin through our life together, AmFigurin out what belongs to you and what belongs to me CHORUS: Ain t it a shame, ain t it a shame Ain t it shame, such a sad, sad shame

C

My baby s been runnin around,

G

All around this town

F Em Dm C B7

With another man.

Em Am

So many times I ve forgiven her

Em Am

So much time I can never get back

Dill

I don t wanna know how long it s been goin $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right)$

Em (

I just wanna leave this town and never look back

Repeat Chorus