

Tattooed Love Boys

The Pretenders

I ran twenty doors around the house
Black and blue between love boys
Tore my knees up getting tattooed
'Cause I needed to find out what the thing was for

Been reading, a man time came to explore
I went apewire
'Cause I thought, like I like it
Little tease, but I didn't mean it
But you mess with the goods, doll, you gotta pay

A good time was guaranteed for one and all
With tattoos, target practice in the hall
While waiting for their number to get called
While I, I, I found what the wait was about

I was a good time
Yeah, I got pretty good
Changing tyres, upstairs bro
I shot my mouth off and he showed me what that hole was for

Now I see you, all impressed and half-undressed
You got paint stick all over the scars, lumps and bumps
Tattooed love boys got you where I used to lay
But ha ha, too bad
You know what they say

Stop sniffing
You're gonna make some plastic surgeon a rich man
Oh, but the prestige and the glory
Another human interest story
You are that