He was sweet as cotton candy at a county fair
Well he's a cold drink of water with butterscotch hair
He swore that he loved me
Well I guess he probably did
'cause when he rolled up his sleeve one day
I saw my name next to his

A new tattoo stinging like a hornet Two little hearts like a big red warning I wasn't looking for a permanent thing First comes the ink, then comes the ring

Burn burn baby
I bet we could've made a bunch of sweet memories
You should have slowed down mister
Moving like a twister's just a little fast for me

So now it's 0 to 60
And if you ever miss me I'm right there on your arm
Don't you cry, I'll leave you something behind
Skid marks and a double heart

Well he's a tough bronc buster
I bet he sleeps in his boots
Well he tried to throw a rope around me right out of the shoot
He swore that he loved me
Well I reckon he probably did
'cause when he rolled up his sleeve one day
I thought here we go again

A new tattoo burning like a brand Two little hearts on my rodeo man I wasn't looking for a permanent thing First comes the ink, then comes the ring

Burn burn baby
I bet we could've made a bunch of sweet memories
You should have slowed down mister
Moving like a twister's just a little fast for me

Well now it's 0 to 60

And if you ever miss me I'm right there on your arm Don't you cry, I'll leave you something behind Skid marks and a double heart
I'm a free bird

A new tattoo whistling Dixie
Two little hearts ain't gonna get me
I'm not looking for a permanent thing
So don't you put ink 'til I take the ring

Burn burn baby
I bet we could've made a bunch of sweet memories
You should have slowed down mister
Moving like a twister's just a little fast for me

And if you ever miss me I'm right there on your arm Don't you cry, I'll leave you something behind Skid marks and a, skid marks and a Skid marks and a double heart Well, I'm a free bird