## **Pretty Melody**

## **Butch Walker**

Do you remember when we met? Liquor drinks and cigarettes

All the boys were taking bets Credit cards, so in debt Bought drinks from you at the bar Poured them out behind my car So I could come back where you are And order from you again And again

I'll be your open tap You'll be my favorite sin

You're such a pretty melody I'm just a tattooed tragedy Oh baby we don't have to be Like the rest of them

What time can we get out of here? I got some words you need to hear I really wanna make it clear I don't do this everywhere

How do I make this not sound cheap? I wanna show you where I sleep Keep you there a couple weeks Make you come again And again

I'll be your waste of time You'll be my happy end

You're such a pretty melody I'm just another tattooed tragedy Oh baby we don't have to be Like the rest of them

It's anything but hard to see I want all of you all over me There's not a single part of me That won't ever let you...

You're such a pretty melody I'm just another tattooed tragedy Oh baby we don't have to be Like the rest of them

It's anything but hard to see I want all of you all over me There's not a single part of me That won't ever let you go.