

Old Tattoo

Danny Michel

I don't wanna be your fool.
Treat me like a clown,
Kick me when I'm down.
How could you be so cruel?
All those words you said,
Are gonna never leave my head.
And you know just what to say,
To take my wind away.
And you know just what to do,
To break my heart in two.
I might as well be see-through.
Cause I'm standing here in flames,
As good as old Claude Raines.
I feel like an old tattoo,
Of something you once believed,
Now you hide under your sleeve.
And you know just what to say,
To take my wind away.
And you know just what to do,
To break my heart in two.
We've seen better days, the skies ahead look gray.
Maybe it's ok, if only we could say:
Goodbye to sorrow, look to tomorrow.
And you know just what to say,
To take my wind away.
And you know just what to do,
To break my heart in two.