

## Tattoo

Faster Pussycat

Shame up till today I was doing fine  
In the mailbox was a letter  
From a girl I left behind  
And now she's back in town to stay  
Well long time ago she took my sanity  
Came all the way to Memphis  
To live next door to me  
Besides the pain it's driving me insane  
There's no way I can make her understand  
And I found out why it's hidden behind her pants  
She's got my name, she's got my name  
Tattooed on the back side of her frame  
There ain't no way you'll get your ring on me  
Diggin in my garbage for a piece of me  
All she found were some dirty rubbers  
And a beat up pair of jeans  
Mentally she's not all there  
What should I do or where should I go  
Should I find a little cabin in Boise Idaho  
And hibernate till that strange lame dame goes away

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