

Her Kiss

Mark Wills

I walked in the tattoo shop
In the beach in Alabama
The sun hangin low and fadin' fast
Showed the man her lipstick kiss
On that torn piece of paper
And he said he'd do it
For a hundred dollars cash

Yeah
Give me that color red
And put it there where she used to lay her head

Dip that needle in the ink
And let that burgundy sink
Through the sunburn
The weekend left behind
Labor day has come and gone
Me and the boys have got to roll
And I don't know when I'll hold her again
So until then
I wanna wake up with her kiss
On my skin

I worked all summer with the band
At the Floorabama bar
And saw her there
The first night that we played
Flip flops, a halter top
And red bands in her hair
Wild and sweet
Like the hurricanes we drank
May turned into September
And by now she's touchin' down in Denver

So dip that needle in the ink
And let that burgundy sink
Through the sunburn
The weekend left behind
Labor day has come and gone
Me and the boys have got to roll
And I don't know when I'll hold her again
So until then
I wanna wake up with her kiss
On my skin

Yeah, labor day has come and gone
Me and the boys have got to roll
And I don't know when I'll hold her again
So until then
I wanna wake up with her kiss
On my skin