

That Tattoo Isn't Funny Anymore

Owen

Tell me again what you were thinking when
(When you were)
You got that bruise tattooed, forever black and blue
You won't say, like you don't say, anything
Anyone can hold you to

I hope I don't make the same
Foolish mistakes I know you've made
'Cause I can see me, and the things
That you don't see, people that you don't see

Tell me again, where you were when
(Where you were)
The world changed, and forgot about you
If it's sympathy you need then, well I'm sorry
But you're not the only one who feels cheated

It's too close to home, and it's too near the bone
More than you'll ever know

I don't miss you

I'll miss you when, you're dead
I'll miss you when, you're dead
I'll miss you when, you're dead
I'll miss you when, you're dead
I'll miss you when, you're dead
I'll miss you when, you're dead
I'll miss you when, you're dead