

# Tattoos Of Life

Steve Wariner

When you've hitched every highway and rode all the rails  
You're no longer afraid of the dark  
You get tougher than leather and harder than nails  
When you've earned all the scars on your heart

Hobos and heroes, bankers and bums  
In some ways we're all the same  
We all have to pay for the deeds that we've done  
And wind up just dragging those chains

Life paints a picture that time can't erase  
And sometimes it cuts like a knife  
Sooner or later, one way or another  
We all wear the tattoos of life

The glory in living is just running the race  
Not whether you win or you fail  
The lines like a road map will show on your face  
And your eyes tell the rest of the tale

Life paints a picture that time can't erase  
And sometimes it cuts like a knife  
Sooner or later, one way or another  
We all wear the tattoos of life, the tattoos of life