Ain't Gonna Be Your Tattoo

Shemekia Copeland

Just what I said wrong , is anybody's guess?

But the bruise on my face was as blue as my dress

Broken bottle on the table , broken lamp on the floor

Couple thousand miles from the bed to the door

Lipstick on his cheek from my last kiss

Took a ten from his wallet , left the maid a tip

Chorus

Ain't gonna be your tattoo Ain't gonna be your tattoo End up faded and blue Ain't gonna be your tattoo

Slipped out of robe, tryin' not to be seen
Only sound, old ice machine
I was feeling so scared, nowhere to go
How did my life end up so low
They say 30s's young but I'm feelin' old
Guess that's when the night got even colder

Chorus x2

Ain't gonna be your tattoo Ain't gonna be your tattoo End up faded and blue Ain't gonna be your tattoo

And I looked so pretty on his arm Same when your eyes becomin' harm

Well I picked up a ride, rided to Reno
He got us a room above the casino
The music was loud and the drinks were cheap
But I know right away I wouldn't get no sleep
Then I got the fear all over again
When I saw that drawing all over his hand

Chorus

Lyrics submitted by Kamille.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/