

# Death's Head Tattoo

## Mark Lanegan Band

Wild thing  
See the monkey in the jungle swing  
Canaray in the cavern sing  
That the devil lives in anything  
C'mon people  
You know that I ain't got the wherewithal  
When California starts to crawl  
Makes a poor man leave his home  
And if I cry for you baby  
Your death's head tattoo made me  
Pray for the last one standing  
Holding a loaded gun  
I can see her there under the golden sun  
Wild thing  
See the man up on the gallows swing  
See the creature walking through the weeds  
In a garden grown from evil seeds  
C'mon people  
You know I can't afford to reconcile  
When California starts to crawl  
Makes a poor child leave it's home  
And if I cry for you baby  
Your death's head tattoo made me  
Pray for the last one standing  
Holding a loaded gun  
I can see her there under the golden sun  
Better the devil you know  
Than the one that you don't  
Better the devil you know  
Than the one that you don't  
C'mon people  
You know that I ain't got the wherewithal  
When California starts to crawl  
Makes a poor man leave his home  
And if I cry for you baby  
Your death's head tattoo made me  
Pray for the last one standing  
Holding a loaded gun  
I can see her there under the golden sun

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>