

Tattooed Love Boys

The Pretenders

The mid twenty joys around a heart that's black and blue

Tattooed love boys

I tore my knees up getting to you

'Cause I needed

To find out what the thing was for

Been reading

But man the time came to explore

I went apewire 'cause I thought

Like I'd like it little tease

But I didn't mean it

But you mess with the goods doll, honey you gotta pay, yeah

A good time was guaranteed for one and all

The tattoos did target practice in the hall

While waiting for their number to get called out

I, I, I, I found out what the wait was about

I was a good time, yeah, I got pretty good

At changing tires upstairs bro

I shot my mouth off and you showed me what that hole was for

Now I see you

All impressed and half undressed

You got paint stick all over the scars and lumps and bumps

Tattooed love boys

Have got you where I used to lay

Well ha ha too bad, but you know what they say

"Stop snivellin', you're gonna make some plastic surgeon a rich man"

Oh, but the prestige and the glory

Another human interest story

You are that

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