

# Owen, That Tattoo Isn

Well tell me again what you were thinking  
When you got that bruise tattoo  
Forever black and blue  
And 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 you don't see  
People that you don't see  
Tell me again where you were when  
The world changed and forgot about you  
If its sympathy you need  
Then, well, I'm sorry  
But you're not the only one that 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