

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