

Kevin Bloody Wilson, Tattoo Of Santa

He was a reble, and an outlaw, and an outcast
but I never saw'r him do nobody harm
The rumer was he spent some time in prison
he told me he'd been workin on a farm.

But he always had us kids around for Christmas
And he'd always find a present for us all.
And he'd always give us rides on the back of his harley.
Worn't for him there'd be no Christmas time at all.

He had a Harley all in pieces in his kitchen
And bits of other bikes out in his yard
An eagle and a skull and cross bones tattooed on his arms
And a big tattoo of santa on his heart.

He was regarded pretty much as a loner
and we'd all wondered if he had any family of his own
But I don't remember seein' any photos
at Christmas when he'd open up his home.

He had this funny little pot plant in the corner
that he'd dressed up like a christmas tree.
And the laughter from us kids at the silly things he did
like them tiny bits of tinsle in his beard.

He had a Harley all in pieces in his kitchen
And bits of other bikes out in his yard
An eagle and a skull and cross bones tattooed on his arms
And a big tattoo of santa on his heart.

Lookin back I often wondered where he'd be now
or even if he's still around at all.
And if he still takes in kids, but where ever he is
because of him I still believe in Santa Clause

And today I took my own kid to meet Santa
and after all these years he hasn't changed at all.
Accept his hairs' a bit wighter and he's put on a bit more middle
Hah but the laughter of them kids just said it all.

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And bits of other bikes out in his yard
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Bet he has a Harley all in pieces in his kitchen
And bits of other bikes out in his yard
An eagle and a skull and cross bones tattooed on his arms
And a big tattoo of santa on his heart.

Bet theres a big tattoo of santa on this heart.