

Megan Slankard, Addy's Tattoo

Addy gotta tattoo
She bought it with another month of working weekends
And it fits her like a glove
It's smiling at the baby
Looking at the needle work above his cute little head
As he's sitting in the tub

Dude, she even loved you while the hammer fell
Mark'd you where the bolt of Cupid dwells?
'Twas in a print it made upon her skin
She still blushes thinking it is sin

He loves me, he loves me not
The paper says it's over but he forgot the tattoo
He loves me, he loves me not
She pulls the petals off and watch' them drop
And he forgot the tattoo

She threw them in the washer
But she couldn't rid the pillows of his beautiful smell
But she didn't really want to
She is drying off the baby
He's looking way too close to daddy for comfort to tell
She was hoping that he would too

Dude, she even loved you while the hammer fell
You loved her so but maybe not that well
'Twas in a print it made upon her skin
She is still blush to think of it again

She said you love me, you love me not
The paper says it's over but you forgot the tattoo
He loves me, he loves me not
Pull the petals off and watch them rot
And he forgot Addy's tattoo

I would I were thy bird
I would you were my home
I would I were senseless
I would I could make thee believe I love you

She said he loves me, he loves me not
The hammer says it's over but he forgot the tattoo
He loves me, he loves me not
Pull the petals off and watch them rot
And he forgot the tattoo
The hammer says it's over but he forgot
That he loves me so
He thinks he loves me not
He forgot the tattoo

All inside of Addy's tattoo