

# Philip Lynott, Tattoo

She comes home at 5:30  
And though her clothes are never dirty  
She'll change them just the same  
She likes to keep her name

She's giving it all up for love  
Up for love  
Up for love  
She's giving it all up for love  
Tattoo giving it up  
Giving it up

She's giving it all up for love  
Up for love  
Up for love  
She's giving it all up for love  
Tattoo giving it up  
Giving it up

She's got a tattoo on her tummy  
And her mummy plays gin rummy  
Hey, you might think it's funny  
But she's making all the money

She's giving it all up for love  
Up for love  
Up for love  
She's giving it all up for love  
Tattoo giving it up  
Giving it up

She's giving it all up for love  
Up for love  
Up for love  
She's giving it all up for love  
Tattoo giving it up  
Giving it up

She keeps a silver armadillo  
Well hidden beneath her pillow  
Now some think it's a cupie doll  
But they've got such crazy minds

She's giving it all up for love  
Up for love  
Up for love  
She's giving it all up for love  
Tattoo giving it up  
Giving it up

She's giving it all up for love  
Up for love  
Up for love  
She's giving it all up for love  
Tattoo giving it up  
Giving it up

Oh, she has a unique technique  
For making me obsolete, complete  
She needs a beat  
She needs it sweet  
She needs it neat

She's giving it all up for love  
Up for love  
Up for love  
She's giving it all up for love  
Tattoo giving it up  
Giving it up

She's giving it all up for love  
Up for love  
Up for love  
She's giving it all up for love  
Tattoo giving it up  
Giving it up