

# Saving Abel, New Tattoo

Sometime in the summer of '96  
I was off on a road trip  
A couple hundred bucks and a case of beer  
Outside Panama City limits is where it all begins

2 am. I saw hazard lights  
Appeared to be a dame distressed in the night  
She was 5 foot 6 and damn she was built  
I slammed on the brakes and got sideways and told her to get in

She said, where you headed to the city?  
I said yeah! I'm gonna have some fun  
She tossed her hair back in confidence  
And said mind if I come?

2 days later we ain't left the room  
Did all in there that we could think to do  
I could see she was restless so we hit the town  
Ended up at a place where the windows read  
Tattoos, piercings, belly rings here  
Tattoos, piercings, belly rings here

Into the back she whet and disappeared  
Reappeared an hour later cheesing ear to ear  
I thought hell I need to try and get back there  
When she unzipped her pants and said looky here:

I gotta brand new tattoo  
All the colors in it remind me of you  
The blue is for the bruise that you left in my heart  
And the red if for the color we're 'bout to paint this town  
Oooh, I gotta new tattoo

One week passed, woke up a day late for work  
I found my goodtime gone and she took my shirt  
Drove by all the places that we had been  
There was one where the windows read  
Tattoos, piercings, belly rings here  
Tattoos, piercings, belly rings here

Into the back I went and disappeared  
Reappeared an hour later cheesing ear to ear

And I, cannot forget  
That smile when she said

I gotta brand new tattoo