

# The Pretenders, Tattooed Love Boys

I ran twenty doors,  
Around the house, black and blue  
Between love boys  
Tore my knees up getting tattooed  
Cause I needed, to find out what the thing was for  
Been reading, a man time came to explore.  
I went apewire  
Cause I thought, like I like it  
Little tease, but I didn't mean it  
But you mess with the goods doll, you gotta pay.  
A good time was guaranteed for one and all  
With tattoos, target practice in the hall  
While waiting for their number to get called  
While I, I, I found what the wait was about.

I was a good time  
Yeah, I got pretty good  
Changing tires, upstairs bro.  
I shot my mouth off and he showed me what that hole was for.  
Now I see you, all impressed and half-undressed,  
You got paint stick, all over the scars, lumps and bumps  
Tattooed love boys got you where I used to lay  
But ha ha, too bad  
You know what they say.  
Stop sniffing  
You're gonna make some plastic surgeon a rich man  
Oh, but the prestige and the glory  
Another human interest story  
You are that.