

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.