

## Tattoos

Artemas

You're nothing like your tattoos  
There's nothing permanent about you  
You're nothing like my old guitar  
When I don't even get to touch you  
No more

You're nothing like that first night we fell in love  
Yeah we fell in love  
I was playing hard to get  
It hardly took a minute till you undressed  
Gave it up  
Look at your hair and your make up  
I think she saw her mother in the morning  
What did you think about that  
What do you think about me  
Don't you remember those days  
It's just like the scars on your sleeve

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Happy to touch you no more  
Happy to touch you no more

First night we fell in love  
Wait, just a second  
I think we even had our first fight  
On the third night  
What the fuck  
You know I never like to lose  
Fuck and fight all night with you  
That's so easy that we never ever worked out (Yeah, yeah)  
But what do you think about me  
Don't you remember those days  
You're just like the scars on your sleeve

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