

# Crackerjack Tattoo

Blitzen Trapper

Stutterin', someday my reins are all sore  
The wind off the water slams the car door  
And I watch as you wander through thickets and scrub  
To a radio sittin' in a broken bathtub, yeah

You sing like a scarecrow and you dance like a queen  
Wish I could join you, but I'm stuck in between  
Because I'm just a racehorse, sunk deep in the sand  
Playin' my washboard in a cheap country band

And a new shirt, a good day to dance  
Where is she now, just look out on the grass  
She's a teen queen, a daydream machine  
A crackerjack tattoo, a hole in my jeans  
You know what that means  
Yes you do

Now, I've got my breakdowns and I've got my shirt  
Diggin' so slow, fingernails full of dirt  
So now, hold on, my memories are wicked and south  
Won't you let me smell your skin

It's the only way I know how, it's a good day to dance  
Where is she now, just look out on the grass  
She's a teen queen, a daydream machine  
A crackerjack tattoo, a hole in my jeans  
You know what that means  
Yes you do  
That means  
Know what that means