

Pretty Melody

Butch Walker

Do you remember when we met?
Liquor drinks and cigarettes

All the boys were taking bets
Credit cards, so in debt
Bought drinks from you at the bar
Poured them out behind my car
So I could come back where you are
And order from you again
And again

I'll be your open tap
You'll be my favorite sin

You're such a pretty melody
I'm just a tattooed tragedy
Oh baby we don't have to be
Like the rest of them

What time can we get out of here?
I got some words you need to hear
I really wanna make it clear
I don't do this everywhere

How do I make this not sound cheap?
I wanna show you where I sleep
Keep you there a couple weeks
Make you come again
And again

I'll be your waste of time
You'll be my happy end

You're such a pretty melody
I'm just another tattooed tragedy
Oh baby we don't have to be
Like the rest of them

It's anything but hard to see
I want all of you all over me
There's not a single part of me
That won't ever let you...

You're such a pretty melody
I'm just another tattooed tragedy
Oh baby we don't have to be
Like the rest of them

It's anything but hard to see
I want all of you all over me
There's not a single part of me
That won't ever let you go.