

Permanent Damage

GOLDN

A tattoo on the back of our hands
Was feeling more dumb than romantic
I cover it up with a band-aid
It kills me every time I look at it
Honey I know that you're gone
Been trying like hell to move on
But you can't heal a heart with a band-aid
Baby you left permanent damage

We bought tickets to the movie
And got way too drunk at dinner
You suggested we go walking, we made it three blocks
It was Berkeley in the winter
So we hopped in the next shop
Called Lucky Ink and Piercings
You said I wouldn't do it, I gave you that look you said prove it
The next thing we know we were getting into it

Snow stopped falling
We stopped falling
I guess called it quits

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Darling ain't it strange
What we turned into
We talked every day, now it wrecks my night
When I think of you
Heard you drove upstate
To get yours removed
And I should do mine but I'll take my time
'Cause I don't want to

Snow stopped falling
We stopped falling
Look at what we did

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