

Death's Head Tattoo

Mark Lanegan

Wild thing
See the monkey in the jungle swing
Canaray in the cavern sing
That the devil lives in anything

C'mon people
You know that I ain't got the wherewithal
When California starts to crawl
Makes a poor man leave his home

And if I cry for you baby
Your death's head tattoo made me
Pray for the last one standing
Holding a loaded gun
I can see her there under the golden sun

Wild thing
See the man up on the gallows swing
See the creature walking through the weeds
In a garden grown from evil seeds

C'mon people
You know I can't afford to reconcile
When California starts to crawl
Makes a poor child leave it's home

And if I cry for you baby
Your death's head tattoo made me
Pray for the last one standing
Holding a loaded gun
I can see her there under the golden sun

Better the devil you know
Than the one that you don't
Better the devil you know
Than the one that you don't

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