

Tattoo

Pete Townshend

Me and my brother
Were talking to each other
'Bout what makes a man a man
Was it brain or brawn
Or the month you were born
We just couldn't understand

Our old man didn't like our appearance
He said that only women wear long hair
So me and my brother borrowed money from mother
We knew what we had to do
We went downstairs past the barber and gymnasium
And got our arms tattooed

Welcome to my life tattoo
I'm a man now, thanks to you
I expect that I'll regret you
But the skin-graft man won't get you
You'll be there till I die
Tattoo

Now I'm older
I'm tattooed all over
My wife is tattooed too
A-roody-to-to
Rooty-tooty-to-to
Rooty-tooty-to, tattoo too
To you