

411**"Leather And Tattoos"**Visit "[Leather And Tattoos](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She may watch the wrestling
And think it's the best thing
Right up there with monster trucks
I don't think she's useless
Just coz she refuses
To think heavy metal sucks
Coz one day i know
When she's ready to go
She'll just jump on her bike and ride
There's something about you
Your leather and tattoos
Its making me weak inside.
Your fishnets and nose-ring
Is making my heart sing
And i get no sleep at night.
She listens to slipknot
And thinks that it's pop-rock
Her wardrobes a shade of black
Her dad is in prison
She tries not to listen
To things said behind her back
Coz one day i know
When she's ready to go
She'll just jump on her bike and ride
There's something about you
Your leather and tattoos
Its making me weak inside
Your fishnets and nosering
Is making my heart sing
And i get no sleep at night
So maybe I'm too blind to notice
Her wandering mind and lack of focus
And maybe I'm to dumb to realise
The vacant look she gets in her eyes
There's something about you
Your leather and tattoos
Its making me weak inside
Your fishnets and nosering
Is making my heart sing
And i get no sleep at night

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