Mark Wills "Her Kiss"

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I walked the tatoo shop in the beach in alabama the sun hangin low and fadin' fast showed the man her lipstick kiss on that torn piece of paper and he said he'd do it for a hundred dollars cash yeah

give me that color red and put it there where she used to lay her head

dip that needle in the ink
and let that burgandy sink
through the sunburn
the weekend left behind
labor day has come and gone
me and the boys have got to roll
and i dont know when i'll hold her again
so untill then
i want to wake up with her kiss
on my skin

i worked all summer with the band at the floorbama bar and saw her there the first night that we played flip flops a halter top and red bands in her hair wild and sweet like the hurricanes we drank may turned into september and by now she's touchin down in denver

so dip that needle in the ink
and let that burgandy sink
through the sunburn
the weekend left behind
labor day has come and gone
me and the boys have got to roll
and i dont know when i'll hold her again

so untill then
i want to wake up with her kiss
on my skin

yeah

oh labor day has come and gone me and the boys have got to roll and i dont know when i'll hold her again so untill then i want to wake up with her kiss on my skin

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