

Pretenders

"Tattooed Love Boys"

Visit "[Tattooed Love Boys](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I ran twenty doors,
Around the house, black and blue
Between love boys
Tore my knees up getting tattooed
Cause I needed, to find out what the thing was for
Been reading, a man time came to explore.
I went apewire
Cause I thought, like I like it
Little tease, but I didn't mean it
But you mess with the goods doll, you gotta pay.
A good time was guaranteed for one and all
With tattoos, target practice in the hall
While waiting for their number to get called
While I, I, I found what the wait was about.
I was a good time
Yeah, I got pretty good
Changing tires, upstairs bro.
I shot my mouth off and he showed me what that hole
was for.

Now I see you, all impressed and half-undressed,
You got paint stick, all over the scars, lumps and
bumps
Tattooed love boys got you where I used to lay
But ha ha, too bad
You know what they say.
Stop sniffing
You're gonna make some plastic surgeon a rich man
Oh, but the prestige and the glory
Another human interest story
You are that.
Clark Chang / cchchang@princeton.edu
Thanks to e9125767@student.tuwien.ac.at (Robert
Kacsich) for sending me
discussion on alt.music.lyrics about this song (posts
from
bizzyb5154@aol.com, wwillia@ingr.com). Thanks to
gia@giaco.com (Laura
Giacoppo) for further corrections.

Visit [Pretenders](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
