

Luke Pilgrim

"Roll Up My Sleeves"

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Well I tried that Russian vodka,
Drank tequila down in Mexico,
Woke up with a pretty little sen~orita,
And a heart achin' down to my toes.
So I burned old pictures and crossed state lines,
Deleted your number for the fifth last time,
No matter what I do,
You're still on my mind.

So I spent my rent gettin' whiskey bent,
And I woke up with a fresh tattoo.
I looked in the mirror and I'll be damned,
I got a tattoo of you

It ain't enough you left your mark on my heart,
Now I got you underneath the skin on my arm.
And if I ever get to missing you and wanna see that
smile,
All I gotta do is roll up my sleeves for a while.

Well I drank my share of Ja"ger,
Margaritas down in Cancu'n,
Woke up in a jail cell in Cozumel,
Singin' a Jimmy Buffet tune,
Sha la la lately I've been watchin' the palm trees dance,
I'm headed back to the south to give my home town a
chance,
No matter where I go, you still got my heart in your
hands.

So I spend my rent gettin' whiskey bent,
And I wake up with this old tattoo.
I look in the mirror everyday,
To find a tattoo of you

It ain't enough you left your mark on my heart,
Now I got you underneath the skin on my arm.
And if I ever get to missing you and wanna see that
smile,
All I gotta do is roll up my sleeves for a while.

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