Artemas - Tatoos

You're nothing like your tattoos
There's nothing permanent about you
You're nothing like my old guitar
When I don't even get to touch you
No more

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You're nothing like that first night we fell in love, yeah
Yeah we fell in love
I was playing hard to get it hardly
It took a minute to you undress
Gave it up
Look at your
And your make up
I think she saw her mother in the morning

What did you think about all day?
What do you think about me?
Don't you remember those days
It's just like a scar in your skin

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No more
Happy to touch you

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Happy to touch you

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First night we fell in love
WaitJust a second IThink we even had the first fight
On the third night

What the fuck?
You I never like to lose
Fuck and fight all night with you
That's so easy that
We would never ever worked out (yeah- yeah)
(But What do you think about me? Yeah- Yeah)
Don't you remember those days
It's just like a scar in your skin

You're nothing like your tattoos
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