

Violent Femmes

"Blister In The Sun"

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Violent Femmes
Blister in the Sun

When I'm a walking, I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung
out

I'm high as a kite, I just might, stop to check you out

Let me go on, like a blister in the sun
Let me go on, big hands I know you're the one

Body and beats, I stain my sheets, I don't even know
why
My girl friend, she's at the end, she is starting to cry

Let me go on, like a blister in the sun
Let me go on, big hands I know you're the one

Whisper:
When I'm a walking, I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung
out

I'm high as a kite, I just might, stop to check you out
When I'm a walking, I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung
out

I'm high as a kite, I just might, stop to check you out
Body and beats, I stain my sheets, I don't even know
why

My girl friend, she's at the end, she is starting to cry
When I'm a walking, I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung
out

I'm high as a kite, I just might, stop to check you out

Loud:
Let me go on, like a blister in the sun
Let me go on, big hands I know you're the one

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