

Blister In the Sun

Violent Femmes

When I'm out walkin' I strut my stuff, man, I'm so strung out
I'm high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out
Let me go on like I 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 girlfriend, she's at the end, she is starting to cry
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