Blister in the Sun (demo)

Violent Femmes

When I'm out walking

I strut my stuff

And I'm so strung out

I'm high as a kite

I just might stop to check you outLet me go on like I

Blister in the sun

Let me go on

Big hands, I know you're the oneBody and beats,

I stain my sheets

I don't even know why

My girlfriend, she's at the end,

She is starting to cryLet me go on like I

Blister in the sun

Let me go on

Big hands, I know you're the oneWhen I'm out walking

I strut my stuff

And I'm so strung out

I'm high as a kite

I just might stop to check you outWhen I'm out walking

I strut my stuff

And I'm so strung out

I'm high as a kite

I just might stop to check you outBody and beats,

I stain my sheets

I don't even know why

My girlfriend, she's at the end,

She is starting to cryWhen I'm out walking

I strut my stuff

And I'm so strung out

I'm high as a kite

I just might stop to check you outLet me go on like I

Blister in the sun

Let me go on

Big hands, I know you're the one

Songwriters

GORDON GANOPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/