

Blister In The Sun

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 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 Let me go on like I
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Songwriters

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