

# Blistered

## HATER

I got great big blisters  
On my bloodshot eyes from lookin'  
At that long legged woman  
Up aheadWhat she does simply walking  
Down the sidewalks of that city  
Makes me think about a stray cat  
Gettin' fedA whole lotta motion  
So I know it  
But I'm sold  
The way she lets it showShe's got a body oh yeah  
She's got a motion oh yeah  
and Lord I'm blistered  
She done torn my soul apart  
Put the blisters on my heart  
What a mighty crazy cookin'  
Way to goI got great big blisters  
On my fingertips from reachin'  
In my pocketbook and picking  
Out the billsI got tiny white blisters  
In my jaw from trying to ease  
My nervous tension from taking all them  
Goddamn pillsEver since she started running 'round  
From bar to bar I can't  
Eat a bite or keep my stomach  
Settled down  
She's got a body oh yeah  
She's got a motion oh yeah  
She's done got me oh yeahDone torn my soul apart  
Put big blisters on my heart  
What a goddamn crazy way to goShe's got a body oh yeah  
She's got a motion oh yeah  
She's done got me oh yeah  
I'm blisteredTorn my soul apart  
With the blisters on my heart  
Damn crazy way to go  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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