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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