

<Blister in the Sun - Violent Femmes 110>

When I'm out walking, I strut my stuff
Yeah and I'm so strung out
I'm high as a kite and I just might
Stop to check you out

Let me go on
Like a blister in the sun
Let me go on
Big hands I know you're the one

Body in beads 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 a blister in the sun
Let me go on
Big hands I know you're the one

Whisper:

When I'm out walking, I strut my stuff,

yeah an' I'm so strung out
I'm high as a kite, I just might, stop to
check you out
When I'm out walking, I strut my stuff,
yeah an' I'm so strung out
I'm high as a kite, I just might, stop to
check you out
Body in beads, I stain my sheets, I don't
even know why
My girlfriend, she's at the end, she is
starting to cry
When I'm out walking, I strut my stuff,
yeah an' I'm so strung out
I'm high as a kite, I just might, stop to
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Let me go on
Like a blister in the sun
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