Blister in the Sun

Violent Femmes

When I'm out walkin', 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 blister in the sun Let me go on... Big hands, I know you're the one

[Interlude]

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