

BLISTER IN THE SUN

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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 a 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

CHORUS

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