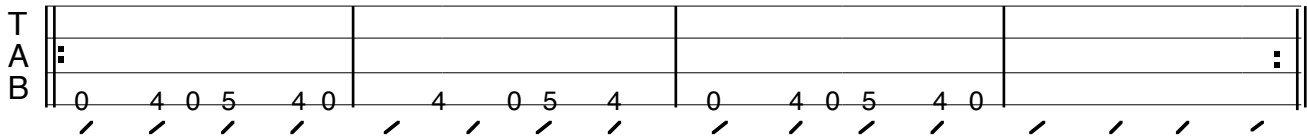
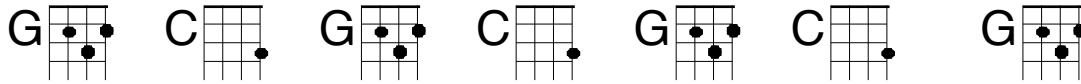
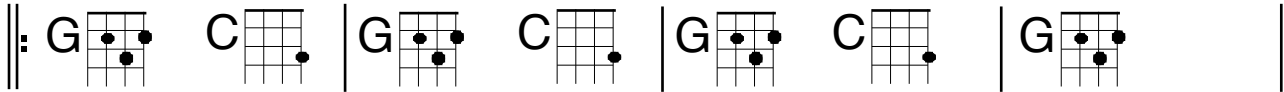


Blister in the Sun - Violent Femmes www.muffin.net.nz

(intro and riff)



Verses

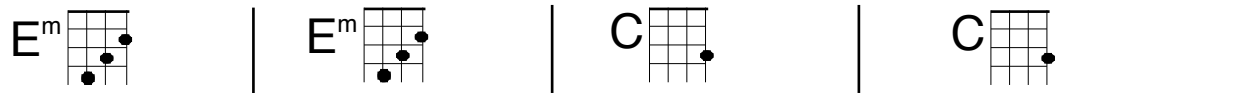


When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung out. I'm
Body beats, I stain my sheets. I don't even know why

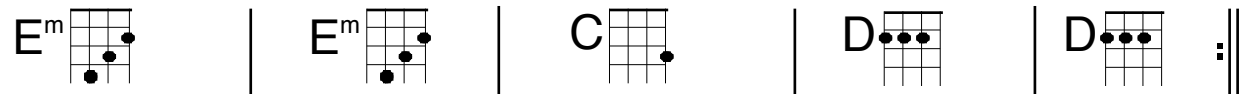


high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out. Let me go
My girl-friend she's at the end, she is starting to cry

Chorus



on, like a blister in the sun. Let me go



on big hands I know your the one.



(Instrumental verse)

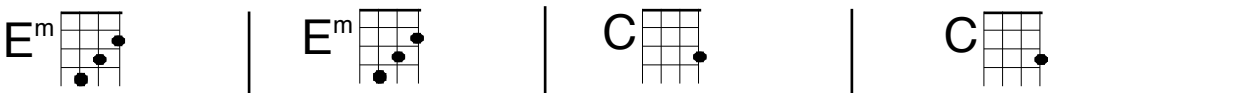
When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung out. I'm
When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung out. I'm
Body beats, I stain my sheets. I don't even know why
When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung out. I'm



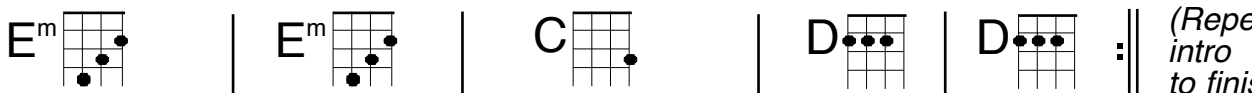
(instrumental continued)

high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out.
high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out.
My girl-friend she's at the end, she is starting to cry
high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out. Let me go

Chorus



on, like a blister in the sun. Let me go



on big hands I know your the one.

(Repeat intro to finish)