Blues Traveler, Blister In The Sun

Original performer:violent femmes

When I'm a-walking, I strut my stuff, then 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 girl friend, 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

When I'm a-walking, I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung out
I'm high as a kite, I just might, stop to check you out

When I'm a walking, I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung out
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