

Blister In The Sun

G C G C G C G
When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung out.
G C G C G C G
I'm high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out.

Chorus:

Em C
Let me go on, like a blister in the sun.
Em C D
Let me go on, big hands I know your the one.

Verse 2:

G C G C G C G
Body beats, I stain my sheets. I don't even know why.
G C G C G C G
My girlfriend she at the end, she is starting to cry.