**BLISTER IN THE SUN (VIOLENT FEMMES)**

When I'm out walkin', I strut my stuff -- yeah, 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  
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 out walkin', I strut my stuff -- yeah, 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 (2x)  
  
Let me go on... like a blister in the sun  
Let me go on... big hands, I know you're the one

Kiss Off

I need someone, a person to talk to…Someone who'd care to love  
Could it be you?...Could it be you?  
  
The situation gets rough, and I start to panic…It's not enough, it's just a habit  
And, kid, you're sick…Well, darling, this is it  
  
Well, you can all just kiss off into the air…Behind my back, I can see them stare  
They'll hurt me bad, but I won't mind...They'll hurt me bad, they do it all the time (yeah, yeah!)  
Yeah, they do it all the time (yeah, yeah!)…They do it all the time (do it all the time!)  
They do it all the time (do it all the time!)…They do it all the time, do it all the time  
  
I hope you know that this will go down on your permanent record!  
Oh, yeah? Well, don't get so distressed…Did I happen to mention that I'm impressed?  
  
I take 1, 1, 1 'cause you left me…And 2, 2, 2 for my family…And 3, 3, 3 for my heartache  
And 4, 4, 4 for my headaches…And 5, 5, 5 for my lonely…And 6, 6, 6 for my sorrow  
And 7, 7 for no tomorrow…And 8, 8, I forget what eight was for…But 9, 9, 9 for the lost cause  
10, 10, 10, 10 for everything, everything, everything  
  
Well, you can all just kiss off into the air…Behind my back, I can see them stare  
They'll hurt me bad, but I won't mind…They'll hurt me bad, they do it all the time (yeah, yeah!)  
Yeah, they do it all the time (yeah, yeah!)

Add It Up

Why can't I get just one kiss?...Why can't I get just one kiss?  
There may be some things that I wouldn't miss...But I look at your pants and I need a kiss  
  
Why can't I just get with you? Why can’t I just get with you?  
Believe me, I know what to do…But something won't let me make love to you  
  
Day after day, I get angry and I will say…

That the day is in my sight, When I'll take a bow and say goodnight  
  
Don't shoot, shoot, shoot that thing at me…Don't shoot, shoot, shoot that thing at me  
You know you've got my sympathy…But don't shoot, shoot, shoot that thing at me  
  
Add it up! Add it up! Add it up!

Day after day, I get angry and I will say… That the day…is in my sight, When I'll take a bow…and say goodnight