**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