

You Blister My Paint

English Teacher

Who doesn't like the sun?
I run in the rain
But leave me for days
And I'll go insane
You'll blister my paint
You'll blister my paint
You blister my paint

I dreamt about the kiss
Every night so far this week
I hope I don't tonight
I hope I break the streak
Your overexposure
Makes my eyes weak
But I can't look away
You're so hot then you leave me

I feel you sitting there
With your third degree
Glaring holes into me
Sortez-moi du Soleil
Or you'll blister my paint

You'll blister my paint
You blister my paint

I dreamt about the kiss
Every night so far this week and
I hope I don't tonight
I hope I break the streak
Your overexposure
Makes my eyes weak
But I can't look away
You're so hot then you leave me

And you, you blister my paint
You blister my paint
You blister my paint

You, you blister my paint
You blister my paint
You blister my paint