

# Blush

Paul Kelly

She walks by the Indian Ocean  
As the sun sinks in the west  
From the beach a breeze is blowing  
Playing with her cotton dress

All I want, I confess  
I just want to see her blush

When we kiss she tastes so salty  
On her cheek and on her neck  
I can't wait 'til I get with her  
So I can kiss her salty breasts

All I want, I confess  
I just want to see her blush

In her room there's a little window  
With a view right down to the shore  
When night falls she lights a candle  
Oh her skin's a coat of fire!

All I want, I confess  
I just want to see her blush  
I just want to see her blush  
All across her chest  
Take off her cotton dress  
I just want to see her blush