

Blistered

The Association

Well I've got great big blisters on my bloodshot eyes
From lookin' at that long-legged female up ahead
Well what she does simply walkin' down the sidewalks of the city
Makes me think about some stray cat gettin' fed
She's got a whole lot of motion in her soul
I know that her soul is not the place she lets it show

She's got that body, oh yeah
She's got that motion, oh yeah
She's gonna get me, oh yeah
She's gonna tear my soul apart and put big blisters on my heart

And what a mighty crazy, cookin way to go

And I've got great big blisters on my fingertips
From reachin' in my pocket pickin' out them bills
And I've got tiny white blisters on my foot
From tryin' to ease my nervous tension taking patent pills
Well ever since we started runnin' round from bar to bar
I just can't eat a bite to keep my stomach settled down

She's got that body, oh yeah
She's got that motion, oh yeah
She's gonna get me, oh yeah
She's gonna tear my soul apart and put big blisters on my heart

And what a mighty crazy, cookin way to go

She's got a whole lot of motion in her soul
I know that her soul is not the place she lets it show

She's got that body, oh yeah
She's got that motion, oh yeah
She's gonna get me, oh yeah
She's gonna burn me, oh yeah
She's gonna tear my soul apart and put big blisters on my heart

And what a mighty crazy, cookin way to go