

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