

## 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