When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung out I'm high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out.

Let me go on, like a blister in the sun. Let me go on, big hands I know your the one.

Body beats, I stain my sheets. I don't even know why. My girlfriend she at the end, she is starting to cry.

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(softly):

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