

hang

Mojo Monkeys

You can hang when the game gets rough
You can hang even though you think you are tough
You can hang with the thugs and thieves
You can hang like a side of beef.

But you don't know when to beat them
You gotta know when to beat them
Just go on home.

You can hang when it all gets too deep
You can hang with the slaughter-house sheep
You can hang til the bottle is gone
Yeah I know you can hold your own.

But you don't know when to beat them
You gotta know when to beat them
You gotta throw down, get out of jail
Just go on home.

Yeah I know you got your reasons why
You do the things you do.

We all have something we think we have to prove.

You can hang on your old rotted cross
You can hang until you can't get off
You can hang until the fire burns cold
You can hang out your big raw soul
You can hang out by your little toes.
Or you can fall with the dominoes
Or you can go on home.
Just go on home. (4)

You got nothing to prove, just go on home (x3)

Lyrics submitted by Lara C.