

# Ana Lucia

## Sloan

[I'm hanging out]  
[I'm hanging out]  
Ana Lucia  
You're the belle of the ball  
You really don't know me that much and  
I really don't know you at all You know how to hurt a guy  
When I'm around you start to cry  
I would go  
If you say so  
But I'm hanging out  
[I'm hanging out]  
[I'm hanging out] I have tried to pick you up  
[I'm hanging out]  
But they always seem to interrupt  
[I'm hanging out]  
It's like they know  
That the answer's no  
But I'm hanging out  
[I'm hanging out]  
[I'm hanging out] Ana Lucia  
Please don't send me away  
I really am trying my hardest  
And you've so little to say I have even tried in vain  
[I'm hanging out]  
To let you know  
I've been to the south of Spain  
[I'm hanging out] I should think that you would recognize  
You should pick on someone your own size Ana Lucia  
You're the belle of the ball  
[I'm hanging out]  
You really don't know me that much and  
I really don't know  
You at all  
[I'm hanging out]  
[I'm hanging out]  
[I'm hanging out]  
[I'm hanging out]  
Oh, oh  
[Hanging out]

Oh, oh  
[Hanging out]  
Oh, oh  
[Hanging out]  
Oh, oh  
[I'm hanging out]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>