

# Hanging Around

## Hazel O'Connor

{Words & Music: The Stranglers} Big girl in the red dress

She's just trying to impress us

And she's got the barley fever

But she doesn't make a sound

She's just hanging around

She's just hanging aroundDown the court road early

With the Hustlers big and burly

There's a million of 'em selling

And the buyers can be found

They're just hanging around

They're just hanging around[CHORUS:]

Christ he told his mother

Christ he told her not to bother

Cos he's alright in the city

He's high above the ground

He's just hanging around (hanging around)

He's just hanging around (hanging around)

He's just hanging around (hanging around)

He's just hanging around (hanging around)One of 'em comes over

Got a monkey on his shoulder

And the monkey's getting grinner

But his eyes are on the ground

They're just hanging around

They're just hanging aroundI'm moving to a coleheme

With the leather all around me

And the sweat is getting steamy

But their eyes are on the ground

They're just hanging around

They're just hanging around[CHORUS 2x]He's just hanging around (hanging around)

He's just hanging around

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