

Hanging Around

Gemma Hayes

I used to want the morning
You and me
Just hanging around

But I can't shake this feeling off
Can't shake this dead-weight off of my back

It's a troubled place we stay
But we just play it out
You give too much away
It leaves you cold, oh, oh

Got no place else to go
In a daze
Just hanging around

It's a dirt ground we crawl upon
I've stared at your face for much too long

It's a troubled place we stay
Where we just wait it out
Watch us give too much away
It leaves you cold, oh oh
Cold, oh oh

I used to want the morning
You and me just hanging around

It's a troubled game we stage
Where we just play it out
Watch us give too much away
And we just wait it out

And the words you meant to say
And the words I gave away
It leaves you cold, oh oh
Cold, oh oh
Cold, oh oh
Cold.