

# Hanging Around

Hazel O'Connor

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 around

Down 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

Christ he told his mother  
Christ he told her not to bother  
Cos he's alright in the city  
Cos 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  
He's just hanging around  
He's just hanging around

I'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

He's just hanging around (hanging around)  
He's just hanging around