

# Hang Around Here

Joseph Arthur

Your tongue is a razor blade  
(should be) careful of the things you say  
( 'cause you) you speak your mind at me all day  
(of stitching) of stitching up the games we play

Hey yeah, don't have to hang around here  
Hang around here  
I keep getting left behind

Hey yeah, don't have to hang around here  
Hang around here  
I'll go someplace I can't be found

I'll hang like my picture of you  
The one I took of you coming down  
Your sitting on the sideways chair  
My feet never touch the ground

Hey yeah, don't have to hang around here  
Hang around here  
I keep getting left behind

Hey yeah, don't have to hang around here  
Hang around here  
I'll go someplace I can't be found  
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