

# Hanging Out With Halo Jones

Transvision Vamp

Well they used to call me Queen Bee  
'Til I threw the throne  
Hummin' all day man  
That's for the drones  
Then it was leather and chains  
A real wild child  
Now it's the sonic groove  
And an ivory smile-oh, if looks could kill  
Hey now, I'm a girl of the times  
A child of design  
Romance, romance is cool  
But I've got things to do  
I'm hanging out with Halo Jones  
So don't call round 'cos I won't be home  
I'm hanging out with Halo Jones  
Hanging out with Halo Jones  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah!  
Now Halo Jones, she's a nuromancer  
Well, she looks like a dream and she moves like a panther  
Halo, Halo Jones  
Is a girl of ice and fire  
She got everything  
That all the boys desire  
But if you're asking, then the answer's no  
Got things to do and places to go  
We're heading out for independence so  
I'm hanging out with Halo Jones  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah!  
Well let me tell ya now  
All the guys just wanna shoot  
They say we're sweet, huh  
They say we're cute  
But we know, yeah we know, we know  
That ain't so, ah, ah, no way  
Now we're skyway bound  
Looking down onto the city lights  
Me and Halo  
Heading out on the late night flight  
Hey now, I'm a girl of the times  
A child of design  
I'm hanging out with Halo Jones  
Don't call round 'cos I won't be home  
Got things to do and places to go  
Just leave your intentions on the answerphone  
I'm hanging out with Halo Jones  
Hanging out with Halo Jones  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah!  
And we know, yeah we know, yeah we know  
That we gotta go, gotta go, gotta go, go  
Go, go, go, go with Halo Jones