

Counting Crows, Hanginaround

She sat right down on the sofa
I said, "Where have you been? I've been waiting for you.
Cause last night I had something so good
These days get so long and I got nothing to do";

I been hangin' around this town on the corner
I been bummin' around this old town so long
I been hangin' around this town on the corner
I been bummin' around this old town for way too long

We spend all day getting sober
Just hiding from daylight
Watching TV
We just look a lot better in the blue light
Well, you know I gotta get out
But I'm stuck so tight
Weighed by the chains that keep me...

Hangin' around this town on the corner
I been bummin' around this old town too long
I been hangin' around this town on the corner
I been bummin' around this old town for way too long
Everybody twist

And this girl listens to the band play
She says "where have you been?
I've been lyin right here on the floor";

Well, I got all this time
To be waiting for what is mine
To be hating what I am
After the light has faded

Hangin' around this town on the corner
I been bummin' around this old town so long
I been hangin' around this town on the corner
I been bummin' around this old town for way, way,
way, way, way too long