

Aimee Mann, Ghost World

Finals blew, I barely knew
My graduation speech
And with college out of reach
If I don't find a job
It's down to Dad and Myrtle Beach

Chorus 1:
So I'm bailing this town
Or tearing it down
Or probably more like hanging around
Hanging around

Verse 2:
Everyone I know is acting weird
Or way too cool
They hang out by the pool
So I just read a lot and ride my bike
Around the school

Chorus 2:
'Cause I'm bailing this town
Or tearing it down
Or probably more like hanging around
Hanging around

Bridge:
And all that I need now is someone
with the brains and the know-how
to tell me what I want... anyhow

Verse 3:
12th of June, a gibbous Moon
Was this the longest day?
I'll walk down to the bay
and jump off of the dock and watch
the summer waste away

Chorus 3:
Then I'm bailing this town
Or tearing it down
Or probably more like hanging around

Then I'm bailing this town
Or tearing it down
Or probably more like hanging around

Coda:
Hanging around
Hanging around
Hanging around
So tell me what I want