Fuel, Hangin' Around

And I wanna thank you for the way you let me in Showed me beauty's all no deeper than your skin And any smile you give lasts only for a while So sell your tragic somewhere else there with your gile

Don't come creeping inside my head And don't come sneaking around my door Don't come slipping inside my bed And don't come sneaking around my door Shouldn't trust myself again so Don't come hanging around my door Just trying to help the feet find the floor

And I know the places where your darkest heart conspires Manipulations of a spoiled and selfish child But pleasures gave so sweet turn bitter after a while

Don't come creeping inside my head And don't come sneaking around my door Don't come slipping inside my bed And don't come sneaking around my door Shouldn't trust myself again so Don't come hanging around my door Just trying to help the feet find the floor

Just me and myself Think I'll just try that for a while Two fisted, all alone again

Don't come creeping inside my head And don't come sneaking around my door Don't come slipping inside my bed And don't come sneaking around my door Shouldn't trust myself again so Don't come hanging around my door Just trying to help the feet find the floor

Don't come sneaking around (Find the floor)
Don't come sneaking around (Find the floor)
Don't come creeping
Just trying to help my feet
Trying to help my feet find the floor