

Henry Rollins, Hangin' Around

I'm hangin' around
just treading the boards of my room
yeah, looking out the window
down at the people below
oh yeah, the night is coming on
the walls are closing in
the air has ceased to move
I'm staring at my hands
and getting used to the silence
there's nothing left to do
'cause I'm
hangin' around
just hangin' around
random from the start
oh yeah
indecision
is a stone you throw
an act of another dead man
looking through the holes in his glass house window
oh yeah
do you know what I mean?
have you ever been
have you ever felt like me?
time melts away but it feels like it's moving so slow
I am
hangin' around
I am
hangin' around
random from the start
oh yeah
yeah
hey
oh
I'll say it one more time
I'll say it again
I'm a broken record, broken record, broken record
broken record, broken record, broken man
oh yeah
I've got no leads in this case
I can't keep up the pace
I've given up the chase
another night goes by
now I can hear the silence
I see you laughing in my face
'cause I am
hangin' around
just hangin' around
random from the start
oh yeah
I am
hangin' around
I am
haging' around
waiting
waiting for something to happen man
hey
can you see me?
do you know?
just what I'm going through
what am I gonna do?
oh yeah
here I go
down
yeah

hey
oh