

Paola, Hang With Me

Will you tell me once again
How you's like to be my friend
If you're for real and not pretend
- Then i guess you can hang with me
You can hang with me

When you see me drift astray
Out of touch and out of place
Will you tell me to me face
- Then i guess you can hang with me
You can hang with me

When my patience's warin thin
When i'm ready to give in
Will you pick me up again
- Then i guess you can hang with me
You can hang with me