

# Rolling Stones, Hang Five

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

In the sweet old country where I come from  
Nobody ever works  
Yeah nothing gets done  
We hang fire, we hang fire  
You know marrying money is a full time job  
I don't need the aggravation  
I'm a lazy slob  
I hang fire, I hang fire  
Hang fire, put it on the wire  
We've got nothing to eat  
We got nowhere to work  
Nothing to drink  
We just lost our shirts  
I'm on the dole  
We ain't for hire  
Say what the hell  
Say what the hell, hang fire  
Hang fire, hang fire, put it on the wire  
Doo doo doo  
Take a thousand dollars go have some fun  
Put it all on at a hundred to one  
Hang fire, hang fire, put it on the wire