

# Rollins Band, 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