

# Smoking Popes, Hang

I know there's nothing worth going outside  
When we got everything down here  
Some people try so hard just to have a good time  
Money, cigarettes, and beer

Now I'm the one who's falling down  
Laughing till I cry  
You'll never know the reason why

Tonight I'll hang around in the basement  
Until the sun comes up again

I tried the party scene  
I just got into fights  
You know where I'll be at tonight

Tonight I'll hang around with my friends [repeat until end of song]