

HANG AROUND

(a. aparicio)

No excuses for the underfed.
The brevity of life is in my head.
The sick and dying are dying sick.
Up all night praying for St. Nick.

Chorus

Hang around
My sweet little unbroken baby.

Washed out specials on the after school.
Diamond jacks & ivory pools.
Never knowing just what we'll get,
The sweetest scent of my baby's breathe.

Chorus

Hang around
My sweet little unbroken baby.
Hang around
My sweet little unspoken baby.
Hang around, feed the ground.
Watch the walls come tumbling down.
Don't lay down, stand your ground.
All the colors - reds and greens and browns.

Crashing cars & cracker jacks.
Razor backs and leather chaps.
To face a future of uncertain ways,
The decline of truth & social decay.
Have some faith in the Human Kind,
Rock & Roll will Free Your Mind.

Chorus out

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