

Hanging Round

Fuel

And I wanna thank you for the way you let me in
Showed me beauty's all no deeper than your skin
And any smile you give lasts only for a while
So sell your tragic somewhere else there with your gile

Don't come creeping inside my head
And don't come sneaking around my door
Don't come slipping inside my bed
And don't come sneaking around my door
Shouldn't trust myself again so
Don't come hanging around my door
Just trying to help the feet find the floor

And I know the places where your darkest heart conspires
Manipulations of a spoiled and selfish child
But pleasures gave so sweet turn bitter after a while

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And don't come sneaking around my door
Don't come slipping inside my bed
And don't come sneaking around my door
Shouldn't trust myself again so
Don't come hanging around my door
Just trying to help the feet find the floor

Just me and myself
Think I'll just try that for a while
Two fisted, all alone again

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And don't come sneaking around my door
Don't come slipping inside my bed
And don't come sneaking around my door
Shouldn't trust myself again so
Don't come hanging around my door
Just trying to help the feet find the floor

Don't come sneaking around
(Find the floor)
Don't come sneaking around
(Find the floor)
Don't come creeping
Just trying to help my feet
Trying to help my feet
Trying to help my feet find the floor