

## 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