

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