

Mel Tillis

"She'll Be Hanging Round Somewhere"

Visit "[She'll Be Hanging Round Somewhere](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Pour me hard liquor over soft music at a table with only
one chair
From the first lonely song till the last drop is gone she'll
be hanging round somewhere

She may appear like an angel through a smoky crowd
Or fall in a teardrop I can't hold back now
Pour me hard liquor over soft music and she'll be
hanging round somewhere

[fiddle - guitar]

She may dance softly in the candle light reflecting her
old mem'ries everywhere

You may find me glancing in a sparkling wine but she'll
be hanging round somewhere

Pour me hard liquor...

She'll be hanging round somewhere

Visit [Mel Tillis](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.