Transvision Vamp "Hanging Out With Halo Jones"

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Well they used to call me Queen Bee

'Til I threw the throne

Hummin' all day man

That's for the drones

Then it was leather and chains

A real wild child

Now it's the sonic groove

And an ivory smile-oh, if looks could kill

Hey now, I'm a girl of the times

A child of design

Romance, romance is cool

But I've got things to do

I'm hanging out with Halo Jones

So don't call round 'cos I won't be home

I'm hanging out with Halo Jones

Hanging out with Halo Jones

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah!

Now Halo Jones, she's a nuromancer

Well, she looks like a dream and she moves like a

panther

Halo, Halo Jones

Is a girl of ice and fire

She got everything

That all the boys desire

But if you're asking, then the answer's no

Got things to do and places to go

We're heading out for independence so

I'm hanging out with Halo Jones

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah!

Well let me tell ya now

All the guys just wanna shoot

They say we're sweet, huh

They say we're cute

But we know, yeah we know, we know

That ain't so, ah, ah, no way

Now we're skyway bound

Looking down ono the city lights

Me and Halo

Heading out on the late night flight

Hey now, I'm a girl of the times

A child of design
I'm hanging out with Halo Jones
Don't call round 'cos I won't be home
Got things to do and places to go
Just leave your intentions on the answerphone
I'm hanging out with Halo Jones
Hanging out with Halo Jones
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah!
And we know, yeah we know, yeah we know
That we gotta go, gotta go, gotta go, go
Go, go, go, go with Halo Jones

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