

Cardigans, The "Hanging Around"

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I wonder what it's like
seeing through your eyes
You've offered me to have a try
but I was always late
The filters that I use
give me an excuse
I take away what's real
I feel it and it blows my fuse

I hang around
for another round
I'm hanging around
for another round
I'm hanging on
to the same old song
I hang around
for another round
Until somethings stops me

I wonder what it's like
walking by your side
To think before I talk
and to move at the same speed as you walk
I want to have a weight
to keep me in your state
I'm watching from above
I love it but it's not for me

I hang around
for another round
I'm hanging around
for another round
I'm hanging on
to the same old song
I hang around
for another round
Until somethings stops me

