

Monkees, The

"She Hangs Out"

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Doo-de-ron-de-ron-de, doo-de-ron-ron,

How old did you say your sister was?
How old did you say your sister was?
You know you better keep an eye on her,
Doo-de-ron-de-ron-de, doo-de-ron-ron,
She hangs out,
She hangs out.

I know you taught your sister the boog-a-loo,
I heard you taught your sister the shing-a-ling, too,
Well, she can teach a-you a thing or two,
Whoa, doo-de-ron-de-ron-de, doo-de-ron-ron,
She hangs out,
She hangs out.

Well, she hangs out, hangs out,
Whoa, every night, every night,
You know you best get down here, on the double,
Before she gets her pretty little self in trouble,
She's so fine, so fine.

How old did you say your sister was?
How old did you say your sister was?
You know you better keep an eye on her,
Wow, doo-de-ron-de-ron-de, doo-de-ron-ron,
She hangs out,
Whoa, she hangs out.

(She hangs out)
Laaaa-la-la-la-la-la-laaa,
(She hangs out)
(She hangs out)
Laaaa-la-la-la-la-la-laaa,
(She hangs out)
(She hangs out)
Wow! Whoa! Yeah! Here we go now!
(She hangs out)
She's hanging out again.
I told her, man!
(She hangs out)

Whoa, she's gonna be in trouble!
You tell him, baby, yeah!
(She hangs out)
Yeah-hey!
(She hangs out)

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