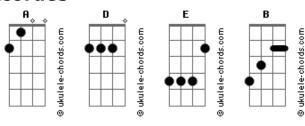


Lou Reed - Hangin' Round

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Intro: A D A E
Harry was a rich young man
Who would become a priest
He dug up his father
Who was recently deceased
And a mystically attuned mind
And shortly there
And after he did find
Jeanie was a spoiled young brat
She thought she knew it all
She smoked mentholated cigarettes
And she had sex in the hall
But she was not my kind
B D A
Or even of my sign D
The kind of animal
That i would be about
Wow-wow-wow, you keep hangin' round me
And i'm not so glad you found me
You're still doing things that i gave up years ago
And i'm not so glad you found me
You're still doing things that i gave up years ago
( A D A E )
Kathy was a bit surreal
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Acordes



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She painted all her toes
And on her face she wore dentures
Clamped tightly to her nose
And when she finally spoke B D A
Her twang her glasses broke
B D
And no one else could smoke
While she was in the room
Hark, the herald angels sang
And reached out for a phone
And plucking it with a knife in hand
Dialed long distance home
But it was all too much
        D
Sprinkling angel dust
To AT and T
Who didn't wish you well
Oh, but you keep hangin' round me
And i'm not so glad you found me
You're still doing things that i gave up years ago
Ho-ho-ho, you keep hangin' round me
And i'm not so glad you found me
You're still doing things that i gave up years ago
Hangin' round Hangin' round, that's all you're doing baby
Hangin' round
Hangin' round, ooohhh
Hangin' round
Hangin' round
Hangin' round
Hangin' round
```