

## **The Cardigans - Hanging Around**

```
Tom: Gb
   (F, Fb)
I wonder what it's like
seeing through your eyes
You've offered me to have a try
                 D#, D#b
but I was always late
The filters that I use
D#b
give me an excuse
I take away what's real
                           D#, Eb
I feel it and it blows my fuse
I hang around
    С
for another round
E B
I'm hanging around
for another round
I'm hanging on
    В
to the same old song
Eb Bb
I hang around
 B Gb
for another round
```

```
Until somethings stops me
(D#, D#b )2X
Eb
I wonder what it's like
walking by your side
To think before I talk
                                       D#, D#b
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
                            D#, Eb
I love it but it's not for me
I hang around
for another round
I'm hanging around
C G for another round
I'm hanging on
 В
to the same old song
Eb Bb
I hang around
for another round
                           (D#, A#,B)
          В
Until somethings stops me
```

## **Acordes**

