

The Cardigans - Hanging Around

Tom: Gb

(F, Fb)

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

E B
I hang around

C G
for another round
E B
I'm hanging around
C G
for another round
Eb Bb
I'm hanging on
B Gb
to the same old song
Eb Bb
I hang around
B Gb
for another round
Db B

Until somethings stops me

(D#, D#b)2X
Eb
I wonder what it's like
D#b Ab
walking by your side
Db
To think before I talk
B D#, D#b
and to move at the same speed as you walk
Eb
I want to have a weight
D#b Ab
to keep me in your state
Db
I'm watching from above
B D#, Eb
I love it but it's not for me

E B
I hang around
C G
for another round
E B
I'm hanging around
C G
for another round
Eb Bb
I'm hanging on
B Gb
to the same old song
Eb Bb
I hang around
B Gb
for another round
Db B B (D#, A#, B)
Until somethings stops me

Acordes

