

*Bm*

They were following me

*G*

They were following everyone

*Bm*

They had visions of me

*G*

Holding hands walking in to the sun?

*Bm*

*G*

Now people get down, people get down, people get hurt

*Bm*

When you did it to me

*G*

I was already in the ground

*A*

*G*

And I'll never get into your heart

*Bm A G*

Though I don't even want to start

*A G*

I'll never get into your heart

*Bm A G*

I'm just happy to hang around

*Bm A G*

Happy to hang around

Happy to hang around

Take a picture of me

And show it to everyone

And no more pictures of you

No more love, no more setting sun

Now people get down, people get down, people get hurt

And when you did it to me

I was already in the dirt

And I'll never get into your heart

Though I don't even want to start

I'll never get into your heart

I'm just happy to hang around

Happy to hang around

Happy to hang around

And I'll never get into your heart

Though I don't even want to start

I'll never get into your heart

I'm just happy to hang around

Happy to hang around

Happy to hang around