Hanging Out, Hanging In There

2 Bar Intro

CHORUS:

Hanging out, hanging in there and barely hanging on Waiting for the tune to change
Trapped in the words of a sad country song
Hanging out, hanging in there and barely hanging on

I'm in this bar room almost every night
Don't cause much trouble, I don't start many fights
I wait my turn and I just wait too much
And the waitresses all like me and they smile but I don't touch

I like the band too and I like country music
The songs they sing sometimes, get way too close to home
And I'd like to be holding a girl out on the dance floor
But tonight I'm barely holding my own

CHORUS:

(17 Bar Instrumental)

Oh James the bartender he always plays it cool He cuts me off before I fall off my stool He'll take my keys and he never will repeat All the lies I always tell him and I'm in way too deep

CHORUS: X2

Hanging out, hanging in there and barely hanging on