

donspencer

MUSIC

HANGING AROUND (FLYING FOX)

Don Spencer

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Hanging around, hanging around,
What a lovely way to spend the day.
Hanging around, hanging around,
Just watching the world go by.
Not a worry, not a care -
You can't be down when you're up in the air.
Hanging around, hanging around,
Waiting for the sun to go down.

Hanging around, hanging around,
Underneath a shady tree.
Hanging around, hanging around,
With good friends for company.
What's the hurry? What's the rush?
Why not take it easy like us.
Just hanging around, hanging around,
Waiting for the sun to go down.

And when the sun goes down and the darkness spreads,
Time to life those furry heads and fly - flying fox fly.
Silken wings in silent flight,
Shadowy shapes against the night,
Eat your fill of fruit and then,
When the daylight comes you'll be back again.

And when the sun goes down and the darkness spreads,
Time to life those furry heads and fly - flying fox fly.
Silken wings in silent flight,
Shadowy shapes against the night,
Eat your fill of fruit and then,
When the daylight comes you'll be back again.



HANGING AROUND (FLYING FOX)

Just hanging around, hanging around,
Relax - it's so good for you.
Hanging around, hanging around,
Looking at things from a different view.
You know it's funny - but I've found,
The world looks better when it's upside down.
Hanging around, hanging around.
Waiting for the sun to go down.
Looking at it upside down.
Waiting for the sun to go down.

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