Hanging Around
Charli XCX

```
E                    A                      E              B
Help me out, I need escape It s the truth, I got to go
E                      A                    E                  B
With all the boys in the back alley And all my girls in the super store
E                          A             E       B
Because we need electricity City lights gotta glow for me
E                    A                           E                      B
I want more than a car I m a queen So get your shit, now we got to roll

E          A                  E         B
Let s go out of this town, too but hanging around.
E                 A                   E
B
Sky high, head in the clouds, Never gonna come down.
E                    A                   E            B
Drums  pace turn  em up loud Free for spinning around.
E               A                  E                              B
Sky high, head in the clouds Never gonna come down.

E                   A                     E               B
Take the car and cut the brakes, Driving out into the dark
E             A                      E             B
Even though I love mom and dad, I wanna swim out, and we leave the shorts
E             A                       E                      B
I wanna learn to speak Japanese Raise and shop for the silver grave
E               A           E                    B
You were make for limousine So get your shit, and come with me

E          A                  E         B
Let s go out of this town, too but hanging around.
E               A                   E
B
Sky high, head in the clouds, Never gonna come down.
E                  A                   E          B
Drums  pace turn  em up loud Free for spinning around.
E               A                   E                              B
Sky high, head in the clouds Never gonna come down.

E                                        A      E
      B
Blowing bubbles out in the cross All time go in stars, getting faded in the back
seat
E                                A                    E
You can be a honey with us We used to walk around the back street
     B
Swimming through some merry heels
   E                                     A         E
```

```
                 B
Fuck the dream, I want it for real Always making look so easy, move into the
city
   E                                            A                      E
Take it little something surreal, Rematch more then enough,
              B
Yeah we all just tryina be who we feel

A                                  E                    B
Fall and get up in the air, we don t care, no
A                                     E                  B
Something on a silver ware, wanna let go
A                                       E                    B
We re so caught up being held, We don t care, no
A
I wanna run our wild and free When my friends stand next to me

E              A                         E         B
Let s blow out of this town, too but hanging around.
E            A                          E
B
Sky high, head in the clouds, Never gonna come down.
E              A                          E           B
Drums  pace turn  em up loud Free for spinning around.
E              A                        E                              B
Sky high, head in the clouds Never gonna come down.

E   A       E              B
    Uuh aha ah ah Hanging on hanging on.
E   A       E              B
     Uuh aha ah ah Hanging on hanging around.
```