

# Sloan, Ana Lucia

(I'm hanging out)

(I'm hanging out)

Ana Lucia

You're the belle of the ball

You really don't know me that much and

I really don't know you at all

You know how to hurt a guy

When I'm around you start to cry

I would go

If you say so

But I'm hanging out

(I'm hanging out)

(I'm hanging out)

I have tried to pick you up

(I'm hanging out)

But they always seem to interrupt

(I'm hanging out)

It's like they know

That the answer's no

But I'm hanging out

(I'm hanging out)

(I'm hanging out)

Ana Lucia

Please don't send me away

I really am trying my hardest

And you've so little to say

I have even tried in vain

(I'm hanging out)

To let you know

I've been to the south of Spain

(I'm hanging out)

I should think that you would recognize

You should pick on someone your own size

Ana Lucia

You're the belle of the ball

(I'm hanging out)

You really don't know me that much and

I really don't know

You at all

(I'm hanging out)

(I'm hanging out)

(I'm hanging out)

(I'm hanging out)

Oh, oh

(Hanging out)

Oh, oh

(Hanging out)

Oh, oh

(Hanging out)

Oh, oh

(I'm hanging out)