

Hanging Out With Halo Jones

Transvision Vamp

Well they used to call me Queen Bee
'Til I threw the throne
Hummin' all day man
That's for the drones
Then it was leather and chains
A real wild child
Now it's the sonic groove
And an ivory smile-oh, if looks could kill
Hey now, I'm a girl of the times
A child of design
Romance, romance is cool
But I've got things to do
I'm hanging out with Halo Jones
So don't call round 'cos I won't be home
I'm hanging out with Halo Jones
Hanging out with Halo Jones
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah!
Now Halo Jones, she's a nuromancer
Well, she looks like a dream and she moves like a panther
Halo, Halo Jones
Is a girl of ice and fire
She got everything
That all the boys desire
But if you're asking, then the answer's no
Got things to do and places to go
We're heading out for independence so
I'm hanging out with Halo Jones
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah!
Well let me tell ya now
All the guys just wanna shoot
They say we're sweet, huh
They say we're cute
But we know, yeah we know, we know
That ain't so, ah, ah, no way
Now we're skyway bound
Looking down onto the city lights
Me and Halo
Heading out on the late night flight
Hey now, I'm a girl of the times
A child of design
I'm hanging out with Halo Jones
Don't call round 'cos I won't be home
Got things to do and places to go
Just leave your intentions on the answerphone
I'm hanging out with Halo Jones
Hanging out with Halo Jones
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah!
And we know, yeah we know, yeah we know
That we gotta go, gotta go, gotta go, go
Go, go, go, go with Halo Jones