

Down 2 Hang (feat. James Chance)

[Kirin J Callinan](#)

There's a girl online
We've been speaking
Her world is an ocean away
But when I arrive
Yeah, we're gonna hang
I'll wear my birthday noose Cut to the chair
In front of the scores
Trapped and scared
Electrocutes
Yeah, we're gonna meet up and God
She's down to hang
Like gliders in the sky
She is down to hang
Or sneakers on a wire
She is down to hang
Or a towel on the floor not drying at all
She is down to hang
A Renoir or Manet on public display
She is down to hang Like a Pablo Picasso
Or a Vincent van Gogh
Ooh, she's down to hang Punching bags, beat in a gym
She is down to hang
Like puppets on a puppet string
She is down to hang
A chandelier, a political career
She is down to hang
Fresh load of whites on the washing line
She is down to hang
The coat on the back of a rack
She is down to hang
Like Malibu in the '60s
She is down to hang
Peking ducks at the Chinese buffet
She is down to hang
Like a greenhouse full of ferns
She is down to hang Or a disco ball in the dancing hall
She is down to hang
A carcass in the butcher's fridge
She is down to hang
An asphyxiated man with a belt in a van, his dick in his hand
She's down to hang
Ooh like Jesus

She's down to hangAs I drive from my house
From sea to shining sea
I count the flags I see
There's something in the open air
Fear is popular here
When we last spoke
The line was loose
Her voice as scrambled as eggsBut understand she has a plan
She intends to install hooks in the wall, mats on the floor and toys in her drawer
That's not all
When I return, she's down to hang
Now I'm down to hang 'cause she is down to hang
God, she is down to hang like JesusNow I'm hooked
She turns me on
Like a remote control
Like Jesus

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