

Blanks 77, Hit and Run

Another show another hundred bux
with nowhere to go but this broken school bus
shouts of sellout across the land
reach in my pocket 50 cents in hand

(Chorus:)

hit and run there I go
now you see me now you dont
hit and run here I come
on your feet you better run

another town another pretty face
see ya later maybe in the next place
shed a tear while I disappear
dont you worry i'll be back next year

another city another night
another drink another fight
checkin out - were checking out fast
not our first it wont be our last