

# 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