Hit & Run

Greyson Chance

Don't tell me you love me when I don't
Keep those words locked in a bottle
I am too young for that lifestyle
I miss the casual
Our difference showed in our poisons
I live for long nights on the weekends
You knew the path when you walked in
Why can't you forget it?And don't call me something I'm not
I am my father's son
Yeah, I am a hit and run
And don't call me something I'm not
I am my father's son
Yeah, I am a hit and runNow I'm all alone
And I ain't got no one to call home baby
Is this what I want?
An empty bed with my shit so crazy
Oh, oh, hit and run, baby
Now I'm all alone
And I ain't got no one to call home baby
Is this what I want?
An empty bed with my shit so crazy
Oh, oh, hit and run, babyI'm glad that you know where you're going
That life is so easily stomached
But I do not live in the fashion
Continuously find a new passion
I do what I do in the nighttime
I'm sorry, but babe, it's my bloodline
You knew what I was when we did this
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