Hitchin' A Ride

Sinitta

Hey mister, where you headed?
Are you in a hurry?
I need a lift to happy hour
Say, oh, noDo you brake for distilled spirits?
I need a break as well
Oh well, that inebriates the guilt
1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4Cold turkey's getting stale
Tonight, I'm eating crow
Fermented salmonella poison oak, noThere's a drought at the fountain of youth
Now, I'm dehydrated
My tongue is swelling up
I said, 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4Troubled times
You know I cannot lie
I'm off the wagon
And I'm hitchin' a rideThere's a drought at the fountain of youth
Now, I'm dehydrated
My tongue is swelling up
I say, shitTroubled times
You know I cannot lie
I'm off the wagon
And I'm hitchin' a ride(Don't know where I'm going)
Hitchin' a ride
(Don't know where I'm going)
Hitchin' a ride(Don't know where I'm going)
Hitchin' a ride
(Don't know where I'm going)
Hitchin' a ride(Don't know where I'm going)
Hitchin' a ride
(Don't know where I'm going)
Hitchin' a ride(Don't know where I'm going)
[Incomprehensible content]

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