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