

Too Hip, Gotta Go

Stray Cats

Well, I've been hanging around this town too long;
Seems like every woman done me wrong.
She's in love, I'm in lust -- huh!
Well my suitcase's gatherin' dust;
Baby, Baby, Baby, I'll see you some day.

There ain't nothing good coming out of this situation;
And if this is any kind of indication,
Well, love is not for me;
Ah', there's a whole new world to see;
Baby, Baby, Baby, I'll see you some day.

I'm too hip; gotta go!
I'm too hip; gotta go!
You ain't running my life no more.

Too hip; gotta go!
Too hip; gotta go!
An' when I step foot out of this door,
I won't even bother to pack;
I'm gonna leave you Sugar, never come back.
Baby, Baby, Baby, I'll see you some day.
Gotta go!

I'm too hip; gotta go!
I'm too hip; gotta go!
You ain't running my life no more.

Too hip; gotta go!
Too hip; gotta go!
An' when I step foot out of this door,
I won't even bother to pack;
I'm-a gonna leave you Sugar, never come back.
Baby, Baby, Baby, I'll see you some day.
Yea-ah, Ah, Baby, Baby, Baby, I'll see you some day.
Baby, Baby, Baby, I'll see you some day.