

Hit And Run

The Kingston Trio

I was lookin' at the sun
Pardon me, I didn't know it can't be done
I was lookin' at the sun
I was lookin' at the sun

I was callin' back my youth
Pardon me, did you want to use the booth?
I was callin' back my youth
I was callin' back my youth

I don't listen to the fools
That are makin' up the rules
I'm a-havin' too much fun
Doin' what I wanta, hit and run
Doin' what I wanta, hit and run
Hit and run. Hit and run. Hit and run

So my world is made of paint
Pardon me, I didn't know that you're a saint
So my world is made of paint
So my world is made of paint

You are lookin' for the truth
Pardon me, I think your poodles on the roof
You are lookin' for the truth
You are lookin' for the truth

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That are makin' up the rules
I'm a-havin' too much fun
Doin' what I wanta, hit and run
Doin' what I wanta, hit and run
Hit and run. Hit and run. Hit and run

I may never be that good
Pardon me, I never said I ever would
I may never be that good
I may never be that good

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