I've never had a home sweet home life
An' I don't want a nine to five,
So many women I know
Think they can tie me down,
But, I will never let them take me alive
I hit an' run, hit an' run, hit an' run, hit an' run, hit an' run.

Now some women say they don't want nothing, But a sweet talkin' bull of a man, I've heard it before, I can't hear it no more 'Cos they all take whatever they can,

But, still I want a heartbreaker,
A love maker, a soul shaker,
A women who can turn me on,
For a just little hit an' run, hit an' run

She can be a love stealer, A double dealer, a free wheeler As long as she can turn me on For just a little hit an' run, A little bit of hit an' run

You can keep your lock and key
No ball and chain can harness me.
Take me home tonight,
Love and treat me right
But, in the morning you'll find me gone,
I hit an' run.

Hit an' run...