

# Hit & Run

Greyson Chance

Don't tell me you love me when I don't  
Keep those words locked in a bottle  
I am too young for that lifestyle  
I miss the casual  
Our difference showed in our poisons  
I live for long nights on the weekends  
You knew the path when you walked in  
Why can't you forget it?

And don't call me something I'm not  
I am my father's son  
Yeah, I am a hit and run  
And don't call me something I'm not  
I am my father's son  
Yeah, I am a hit and run

Now I'm all alone  
And I ain't got no one to call home baby  
Is this what I want?  
An empty bed with my shit so crazy  
Oh, oh, hit and run, baby  
Now I'm all alone  
And I ain't got no one to call home baby  
Is this what I want?  
An empty bed with my shit so crazy  
Oh, oh, hit and run, baby

I'm glad that you know where you're going  
That life is so easily stomachached  
But I do not live in the fashion  
Continuously find a new passion  
I do what I do in the nighttime  
I'm sorry, but babe, it's my bloodline  
You knew what I was when we did this  
Why can't you forget it?

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Don't call home, don't call home  
I am a hit and run  
Don't call home, don't call home

Now I'm all alone  
And I ain't got no one to call home baby  
Is this what I want?  
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