It's two A.M. and the last call's passed Taking tonight like it might be my last There you are looking young and unattached Looks like you'll be my one-night match

I strike at random
Don't care how I land 'em

Gotta hit and run
I dive in quick
I'm your wayward son
I'm just out for kicks

I'll use every line in the how-to-book Gonna get you baby by hook or by crook Dr. Ruth told me what it's all about Gotta live it up before I check out

I strike at random
Don't care how I land 'em

Gotta hit and run
I dive in quick
I'm your wayward son
I'm just out for kicks

That's why I hit and run I'm in and out quick I'm your prodigal son I'm just out for kicks Gotta hit and run

I'm gonna hit and run
I dive in quick
I'm your wayward son
I'm just out for kicks

That's why I hit and run I'm in and out quick I'm your long-lost son I'm just out for kicks

That's why I hit and run I dive in quick
I'm your wayward son
I'm just out for kicks

Gotta hit and run
I cannot quit
I'm your prodigalson
I'm just out for kicks
Gotta hit and run