

## Hit & Run

Hayley Kiyoko

Mrs. scotch rocks, at the bar  
Sweetheart, she sings, sings in the dark  
Look at your face, look at my dress  
Looks like we're not here to impress

We'll take the stairs, one two three steps at a time  
Now that we're here, all we gotta do is climb, climb

So pick me up again, and spin me 'round  
Deep in the lion's den, we're freaking out  
So pick me up again, and spin me 'round  
Deep in the lion's den, the secret's out

We got our, got our sneakers on, just blink and we'll be gone  
Just like a smoking gun, we're gonna hit and run

Sneakers on, just blink and we'll be gone  
Just like a smoking gun, we're gonna hit and run

Tappin' her shoes with polka dots  
I like that bowtie, I like it a lot  
Tappin' my head, smashin' the keys  
Coins in the case, gold at your feet

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(Won't you pick me up, pick me up?)  
(Won't you pick me up, pick me up, spin me 'round)

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Won't you pick me up?  
Won't you pick me up?

Won't you pick me up?  
Won't you pick me up?

(We're gonna, gonna)  
(Run)