Too Hip, Gotta Go

Well, I've been hanging around this town too long; Seems like every woman done me wrong. She's in love, I'm in lust -- huh! Well my suitcase's gatherin' dust; Baby, Baby, Baby, I'll see you some day.

There ain't nothing good coming out of this situation; And if this is any kind of indication, Well, love is not for me; Ah', there's a whole new world to see; Baby, Baby, Baby, I'll see you some day.

I'm too hip; gotta go! I'm too hip; gotta go! You ain't running my life no more.

Too hip; gotta go! Too hip; gotta go! An' when I step foot out of this door, I won't even bother to pack; I'm gonna leave you Sugar, never come back. Baby, Baby, Baby, I'll see you some day. Gotta go!

I'm too hip; gotta go! I'm too hip; gotta go! You ain't running my life no more.

Too hip; gotta go! Too hip; gotta go! An' when I step foot out of this door, I won't even bother to pack; I'm-a gonna leave you Sugar, never come back. Baby, Baby, Baby, I'll see you some day. Yea-ah, Ah, Baby, Baby, Baby, I'll see you some day. Baby, Baby, Baby, I'll see you some day.

Stray Cats