

Independent Thief (Live On Austin City Limits)

Kathleen Edwards

Gimme a bet and I'll take it,
I've got twenty bucks says I'm gonna make it.
I've got twenty two fifty in the bank,
And I'd bet it all away given the chance. I'm the independent thief.
No one's got a number on me.
Everybody's talking while you save this crowd.
They water down the drinks and the band plays too loud. I don't want nothing from you,
All I need is just some company. You're always standing there holding out for more,
When I'm the reason you're always shown the door.
I'm this city's sweet holy thunder,
I'm the gold of the drug you've been under. I'm the good teacher that got away,
Button-down sweaters and black-rimmed frames.
I'm your get-out-of-jail-free for a year,
I'm the warden of your heart but I don't keep you near. I don't want nothing from you,
All I need is just some company. (x2)

Songwriters

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