

# Stealing Home

## Shivaree

I don't need more light, I just need the phone  
Got my bags and my tags, I'm driving home  
You say I'm meaner, I know I'm bled  
So you hold your tongue and I'll hold my head  
Stealing home  
I don't need more rest, I just need a light  
What a mess, let me guess, I'll be alright  
Look at this party, I'll get them fed  
Then you hold your gun and I'll go to bed  
Stealing home, stealing home  
Stealing home, stealing home  
Doesn't it bother you?  
You know that it's true  
That I just can't take you anywhere  
Anyway, empty out your desk  
I'll see you outside, is she stuck?  
Pick her up, give her a ride  
I took all the quarters, paid off some debt  
We bent all the corners just before we left  
Stealing home, stealing home  
Stealing home, stealing home

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