

Stealin'

John Dummer Blues Band

Take me across the water
Cause I need a place to hide
You know, I done the ranchers daughter
And I sure did hurt his prideWell, there's a hundred miles of desert
Lies between his hide and mine
I don't need no food and no water, Lord
Cos I'm runnin' out of timeFightin', killin', wine and women
Gonna put me to my grave
Runnin', hidin', losin', cryin'
Nothin' left to save but my lifeSo I stood on a ridge and shunned religion
Thinkin' the world was mine
I made my breaks and some big mistakes
By the stealin' when I should've been buyin'All that fightin', killin', wine and women
Gonna put me to my grave
Runnin', hidin', losin', cryin'
Nothin' left to save but my life
Life, life, life, lifeSo I stood on a ridge and shunned religion
Thinkin' the world was mine
I made my breaks and some big mistakes
Stealin' when I should've been buyin'
Stealin when I shouldve been buyin
Stealin when I shouldve been buyinYou know I was stealin
When I shouldve been buyin
Stealin when I shouldve been buyin
Stealin when I shouldve been buyin
Stealin when I shouldve been buyinStealin, shouldve been buyin
Stealin, shouldve been buyin
Stealin, stealin, stealin'
Stealin, stealin'I was stealin when I shouldve been buyin
Stealin I shouldve been buyin
Stealin when I shouldve been buyin
Stealin when I shouldve been buyinStealin