

# Oh Shoplifter

## The Stills

I roll through your town  
With clowns and a crowd  
With no hopes at all  
A blanket of snow falls outside  
And keeps us drinking inside  
Clear skies means clear brains  
And elephant sized malaise  
Oh you shoplifter  
Why did you take her  
From me

You've got motion inside  
You're wild in your stride  
Your stride drives her wild  
Tell me the story of your  
Fame and misfortune  
Your cloud of distortion  
I've been drained of that feeling  
We've been driving all night  
You ran off with my feelings  
Don't you know

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