

Stealing Kisses

The Hit Co.

"It's late enough, all you kids should be home"
The policeman says as he takes your beer for his own
Remember wondering what his wife
Thought about his occupation
He knows that you were just chasing a dream
To the town line and back and over again
So he winks at you girls
And tells you all, "I'll see you later"
I was stealing kisses from a boy
Now I'm begging affection from a man
In my house dress don't you know who I am?
Don't you know who I am standing in your kitchen?
It's late enough, your husband's dinner is cold
So you wrap it up and leave it for him on the stove
It's probably the traffic again
Another important meeting
You haven't talked to an adult all day
Except for your neighbor who drives you crazy
When he finally gets in, he's
Sure not in the mood for talking

I was stealing kisses from a boy
Now I'm begging affection from a man
In my house dress don't you know who I am?
Don't you know who I am? I'm standing in your kitchen
And hours become days, days become years
And you could burn down this town if they made matches from fear
'Cause you're no worse off than anybody else
Hey, don't you even know, don't you even know yourself?
So you're standing outside your high school door
The one you walked through twenty years before
And you whisper to all of the girls
"Run, run, run"
I was stealing kisses from a boy
Now I'm begging affection from a man
In my house dress don't you know who I am?
Don't you know who I am? Take a look at who I am
Take a look at who I am
I'm stealing kisses, stealing kisses

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