Stealin' Home

Sawyer Brown

No, I'm not just crazy, I've lost more than my mind
Since I looked into your blue eyes
I'm swingin' for the bleachers with my heart
Thinking this time that I might win looking at youStealin' home, stealin' home
I'm rounding third and I'm heading on in
Look at me taking chances again
Maybe this time, I'll beat out the throw stealing homeNow, I'm going back on a promise to my heart
First time that I met you
I swore never fall in love again
Now where she stops nobody knows, I'm going round againStealin' home, stealin' home
I'm rounding third and I'm heading on in
Look at me taking chances again
Maybe this time, I'll beat out the throw stealing homeStealin' home, stealin' home
Stealin' home, stealin' homeStealin' home, stealin' home
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Stealin', stealin' home, stealin' home
Stealin', stealin' home, stealin' home
Stealin' home

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