

# Stealing Kisses

Lori McKenna

Its late enough, all your kids should be home  
The policeman says as he takes your beer for his own  
    You remember, wondering what his wife thought  
About his occupationHe knows that you were just chasing a dream  
    To the town line and back and over again  
        So he winks at your girls  
And he tells you all, I'll see you laterI 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 kitchenIt'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  
Or another important meetingYou haven't talked to an adult all day  
    Except your neighbor, who drives you crazy  
        When he finally gets in  
He's sure not in the mood for talkin'I was stealing kisses from a boy  
    And now I'm, 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 kitchenAnd hours become days, and 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 yourselfSo you're standing outside your high school doors  
    The ones you walked out of twenty years before  
        And you whisper to all of the girls  
        Oh run, run, runI was stealing kisses from a boy  
Now I'm, 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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