

# Independent Thief

**Kathleen Edwards**

Gimme a bet and I'll take it  
I've twenty bucks says I'm gonna make it  
I've got twenty two fifty in the bank  
And I'd bet it all away given the chance  
I'm the independent thief  
And no one's got a number on me  
Everybody's talking while you save this crowd  
They water down the drinks and the band plays too loud  
Well I don't want nothing from you  
But all I need is just some company  
You're always standing there holding out for more  
When I'm the reason you're always shown the door

'Cause I'm this city's sweet holy thunder  
I'm the gold of the drug you've been under  
I'm the good teacher that got away  
Button down sweaters and black rimmed frames  
I'm your get out of jail free for a year  
I'm the warden of your heart but I don't keep you near  
I don't want nothing from you  
Well all I need is just some company  
I don't want nothing from you  
Well all I need is just some company

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