

# The Steal Of The Night

George Strait

The band had just started when they walked in the door  
He sat her at a table and strolled out on the floor  
He grabbed the first sweet thang that gave him the eye  
And left the door open for the steal of the night  
Three dances later she was still in her chair  
He was still on the dance floor like he didn't care  
So I eased on over, there was no ring in sight  
And I found myself facing the steal of the night  
She was the steal of the night  
Oh yeah, she was the steal of the night  
He long hair flowing and her jeans so tight  
I held her close and it felt so right  
She was the steal of the night  
Oh yeah, she was the steal of the night  
He left her lonely and the pickings were right  
She was the steal of the night  
We danced every slow one the band could play  
Was it ever this easy for ole Jesse James  
Had the gold in my hands and the banker was blind  
Just inches away from the steal of the night  
When the band stopped playing we walked to the car  
As I closed the door he ran out of the bar  
Saw him shaking his fist under the parking lot light  
As I strolled away with the steal of the night  
She was the steal of the night  
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