

Steal a Mile

Trapeze

Aint got high hopes, ain't got style

Ain't got no place, to rest a while

Take life so easy, nothing much to say

Never look for trouble, always walk away Hold my hand in friendship, never found a friend

Good times are always, waiting round the bend

Filling life with laughter, trying to hide the pain

Keeping all the memories, coming back again* chorus

Steal a mile down the road

Aint got high hopes, ain't got style

Ain't got no place, to rest a while

Take life so easy, nothing much to say

Never look for trouble, always walk away

* chorus repeat* chorus repeat

* chorus repeat

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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