

Faith Hill "Stealing Kisses"

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It's 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 occupation
He knows that you were just chasing a dream
To the town line and back and over again
So he winks at your girls
And tells you all "I'll see you later"

I 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 kitchen.

It'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.
Another important meeting.
You haven't talked to an adult all day,
Except for 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
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.
I'm standing in your kitchen.

And hours become days,
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 yourself?

So you're standing outside your high school doors.
The ones you walked through 20 years before,
And you whisper to all the girls:
"run, run, oh, run"

I 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.
Take a look at who I am
Take a look at who I am.
I'm stealing kisses.
Stealing kisses.

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