

Kathleen Edwards

"Independent Thief"

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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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