

Lori McKenna

"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 he 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
Or another important meeting

You haven't talked to an adult all day
Except 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
And now I'm, 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, and 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 out of twenty years before
And you whisper to all of the girls

Oh run, run, run

I was stealing kisses from a boy
Now I'm, 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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