

## Sugarcubes "Theft"

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Björk

The man put out  
His head and looked at me  
I put him, put him  
Underneath my shirt  
Now he's scratching  
In bus number 12  
I sit in the back  
And cough all the time

My bedroom  
Is at the end of the corridor  
Where I listen to cassettes  
And especially loud tonight  
So nobody hears him  
He's mine, mine, mine, mine, mine  
I'm gonna keep him  
Underneath my bed

Yeah, yeah, he'll be loved here  
Yeah yeah, could have kept him

Einar  
Behind the curtains  
She tucked me into darkness  
I didn't know where I was  
Or where I was going  
I got scared  
This was my first time  
Away from home  
I started to claw  
Claw and scratch  
Wanted to escape  
The grave was worth  
She won't let me go  
She took me away x3

Björk

Yeah, yeah, will be loved here  
Yeah yeah, could have kept him  
Yeah, yeah, will be loved here  
Yeah yeah, could have kept him

Einar  
But she would  
She wouldn't let  
Let me go  
But she gave me  
A good home  
When she took me away

Björk  
Yeah, yeah, will be loved here

Einar  
Got a new, new home

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