Stealing Kisses

Lori McKenna

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 occupationHe 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 kitchenIt'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 kitchenAnd 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 yourselfSo 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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