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 laterI 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

ow 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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