

Stealin'

Ken Hensley

Take me across the water 'cause I need some place to hide
I done the rancher's daughter and I sure did hurt his pride

Oo-oo oo-oo ah ah ah
Oo-oo oo-oo ah ah ah

Well, there's a hundred miles of desert
Lies between his hide and mine
I don't need no food, no water, Lord
'Cause I'm running out of time

Fightin', killin'
Wine and women gonna put me to my grave
Runnin', hidin', losin', cryin'

Nothing left to save
But my life

Oo-oo oo-oo ah ah ah
Oo-oo oo-oo ah ah ah

Stood on a ridge and stunned religion
Thinking the world was mine
I made my break and a big mistake
Stealing when I should have been buying

All that fightin', killin'
Wine and women gonna put me to an early grave
Runnin', hidin', losin', cryin'
Nothing left to save