

Stealin' Home

Sawyer Brown

No I'm not just crazy I've lost more than my mind
Since I looked into your blue eyes
I'm swingin' for the bleachers with my heart
Thinking this time that I might win looking at you

Stealin' home - stealin' home
I'm rounding third and I'm heading on in
Look at me taking chances again
Maybe this time I'll beat out the throw stealing home

Now I'm going back on a promise to my heart
First time that I met you
I swore never fall in love again
Now where she stops nobody knows - I'm going round again

Stealin' home - stealin' home
Stealin' home - stealin' home

Stealin' home - stealin' home
Stealin'- stealin' home - stealin' home
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Stealin' home