

Theft

The Sugarcubes

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

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

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

But she would
She wouldn-t let
Let me go
But she gave me
A good home
When she took me away

Yeah, yeah, will be loved here

Got a new, new home