

Stealing Stealing

The Yardbirds

Stealin', stealin',
Mama, don't ya tell on me,
I'm stealing back to the way I used to be.

Well, put your arms around me,
Like a circle round the sun,
Now [they's got the blue,?]
We can have a little fun,
How glad it's you,
And not your sister with me now,
Saw her yesterday,
And she look's just like a ...,

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I'm stealin', stealin',
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Well, sit beside me baby,
[?]
The sun is shining out now,
Just for you and I,
Look, I mean to walk you home,
Your mama's getting bad,
So I'd rather stay at home.

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