

Stealing Electricity

Tom Russell

There's a Mexican dead on a power line
He's deader than yesterday's communion wine
He was trying to get something he couldn't afford for free
A poor man stealing electricity

His heart when d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da
D-da, d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da
D-da, d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da-da

Ten thousand volts, now he's gone
Hanging on a cross high above Babylon
Hey baby, ain't that just like you and me?
Love is like stealing electricity

Two hearts go d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da
D-da, d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da
D-da, d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da-da

When the poverty of your spirit and the weakness of your flesh
Go dancing every night through other people's trash
You love yourself women, what the hell you're doing with me
You're gonna burn baby, burn from stealing electricity

Two hearts go d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da
D-da, d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da
D-da, d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da-da

We climb so high in search of a kindred soul
Till we grab hold of a live wire up on a high line pole
The laws of nature say you get nothing for free
And love is like stealing electricity

Two hearts go d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da
D-da, d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da
D-da, d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da-da

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D-da, d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da
D-da, d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da
D-da, d-da, d-da, d-da, d-da

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