The Steal of the Night

George Strait

The band had just started when they walked in the door He sat her at a table and strolled out on the floor He grabbed the first sweet thang that gave him the eye And left the door open for the steal of the night Three dances later she was still in her chair He was still on the dance floor like he didn't care So I eased on over, there was no ring in sight And I found myself facing the steal of the night.

She was the steal of the night, Oh yeah, she was the steal of the night He long hair flowing and her jeans so tight I held her close and it felt so right She was the steal of the night Oh yeah, she was the steal of the night He left her lonely and the pickings were right She was the steal of the night

We danced every slow one the band could play Was it ever this easy for ole Jesse James Had the gold in my hands and the banker was blind Just inches away from the steal of the night When the band stopped playing we walked to the car As I closed the door he ran out of the bar Saw him shaking his fist under the parking lot light As I strolled away with the steal of the night

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