

Thieves

Rascal Flatts

Four dead strings on a six string guitar
Playing Jimmy Buffet covers in an Ohio bar
There I met you slinging drinks, filling up the tip jar
I felt like Clyde with Bonnie in my car
We were two dollar lighters, blowing smoke in the sky
You don't think about tomorrow when you feel that alive

We burn bright, got away scot-free
Hijacking life, doing time, you and me
All the little misdemeanors, where I wish I could be
We stole that summer like a runaway thieves
And we loved, and we laughed
And it came on strong and went by too fast

We be just getting started, come closing time
Sweep the floor, lock the door, leave the world behind
Two villains on the run, out searching for a thrill
With nothing to lose, and nothing but time to kill

We burn bright, got away scot-free
Hijacking life, doing time, you and me
All the little misdemeanors, where I wish I could be
We stole that summer like a runaway thieves
Yeah, we stole that summer like a runaway thieves

Well the last I heard, she was livin' on the coast
That summer with her was the one I love the most
And we loved, and we laughed
And it came on strong and went by too fast

We burn bright, got away scot-free
Hijacking life, doing time, you and me
All the little misdemeanors, where I wish I could be
We stole that summer like a runaway thieves
We stole that summer like a runaway thieves
We stole that summer like a runaway thieves
And we stole that summer, runaway thieves

And we loved, and we laughed
And it came on strong and went by too fast