Intro: Precussion only (4 bars), G Am Bm Am G G Am Bm Am G I pulled into Nashville, Tennessee, Am G but you wouldn't even come around to see me And since your headin up to Carolina, Αm You know I gonna be right there behind you, 'Cause I Always have to steal my kisses from you Always have to steal my kisses from you Now I love to feel that warm southern rain, just to hear it fall is the sweetest sounding thing And to see it fall on your simple country dress Αm it's like heaven to me I must confess, 'Cause I Always have to steal my kisses from you Always have to steal my kisses from you x2 Break: Precussion only (4 bars), G F# F F# G F# F x2 Now I've been hangin around you for days, but when I lean you just turn your head away Whoa no you didn't mean that She said I love the way you think, but I hate the way you act A Capella: Always have to steal my kisses from you Always have to steal my kisses from you w /Instruments: Always have to steal my kisses from you Always have to steal my kisses from you Bass Solo: G Am Bm Am G x4

Outro: Percussion only x4, then fade out