

The Sugarcubes, Theft

Bjrk

The man put out
His head and looked at me
I put him, put him
Underneath my shirt
Now he's scratching
In bus number 12
I sit in the back
And cough all the time

My bedroom
Is at the end of the corridor
Where I listen to cassettes
And especially loud tonight
So nobody hears him
He's mine, mine, mine, mine, mine
I'm gonna keep him
Underneath my bed

Yeah, yeah, he'll be loved here
Yeah yeah, could have kept him

Einar
Behind the curtains
She tucked me into darkness
I didn't know where I was
Or where I was going
I got scared
This was my first time

Away from home

I started to claw
Claw and scratch
Wanted to escape
The grave was worth
She won't let me go
She took me away x3

Bjrk
Yeah, yeah, will be loved here
Yeah yeah, could have kept him
Yeah, yeah, will be loved here
Yeah yeah, could have kept him

Einar
But she would
She wouldn't let
Let me go
But she gave me
A good home
When she took me away

Bjrk
Yeah, yeah, will be loved here

Einar
Got a new, new home