

Stolen moments

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If I told you I love you, pretty baby
Would it make up for what they say?
If I hold you and shield you, darling
Will you linger awhile today?

If I hold you and hug you
My kissing won't bug you
The gossips won't hurt you
I'll never desert you
And someday will find us
Where people won't bind us
To the hands of time

I can use more than moments, pretty baby
And I know where you steal them from
There are so many things I'll teach you
And they call me a useless bum

They just chatter and clatter
And patter and matter
They titter and twitter
Their glitter gets bitter
But we're here
I steered here
It's weird here
Those beads, dear
Watch the pantomime

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