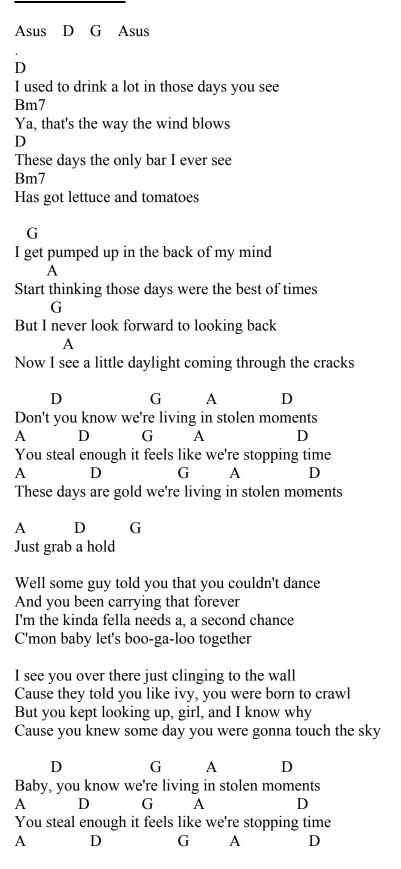
Stolen Moments



These days are gold we're living in stolen moments A D G

Just grab a hold and feel your way
G/A D

These days are yours and mine

G Gm6/Bb D/A
Well, I couldn't dream this life I'm livin'
G/B Gm6/Bb D A7

Somehow we just survived and every waste of time forgiven

Now I'm out in the backyard leaning on a tree And I have no way of knowing Can't lean too hard that's my philosophy Man that tree is growing

Maybe I'll never grow up to be straight and tall But you can lean on me, baby, I won't fall Maybe in the deal I can learn to bend Learn to listen like that tree, baby Like a good friend

Well don't you know we're living in stolen moments You steal enough it feels like we're stopping time These days are gold we're living in stolen moments Just grab hold and feel these days are yours and mine

Don't ya know we're living in stolen moments You steal enough it feels like we're stopping time These days are gold we're living in stolen moments Just grab hold and feel your way These days are yours and mine