

Heart Stealer

Anne Murray

I can tell what you're thinking
By the look in your eyes
You're wanting to hold me close tonight
But I'm just one of the many
On your list of names
And I've been wondering
When you'll get to me

You're a heart stealer
You love them and you leave them
Oh, you never really need them
They're just numbers on a telephone

You're a heart stealer
Your number makes a loser
Oh, but I cannot refuse
The magic of your charm

You keep telling me something
Everytime we're alone
You say you really want me
From now on
You know my heart's a believer
And everything that you say
I think that I can resist you
But I don't know

Cause you're a heart stealer
You love them and you leave them
No, you never really need them
They're just numbers on a telephone

You're a heart stealer
Your number makes a loser
Oh, but I cannot refuse
The magic of your charm

You're a heart stealer
You love them and you leave them
Oh, you never really need them
They're just numbers on a telephone

You're a heart stealer
Your number makes a loser
Oh, but I cannot refuse
The magic of your charm