

# Thieves

She & Him

There's thieves among us, painting the walls  
With all kinds of lies, and lies I never told at all

What's in my pocket, you never knew  
You didn't know me well so well as I knew you

And I know and you know too  
A love like ours is terrible news

But that won't stop me crying  
No that won't stop me crying over you

I'm not a prophet  
Old love is in me  
New love just seeps right in  
And it makes me guilty

Why do you look like that?  
It's not all that bad  
I'll see you sometime  
Sometimes lonely isn't sad

And I know and you know too  
A love like ours is terrible news

But that won't stop me crying  
No that won't stop me crying over you  
No that won't stop me crying over you

We two are makers just made this mess  
Two broken hearts don't beat any less

There's thieves among us, painting the walls  
With all kinds of lies, and lies I never told at all

And I know and you know too  
A love like ours is terrible news

But that won't stop me crying  
No that won't stop me crying over you  
No that won't stop me crying over you  
No that won't stop me crying over you, you, you