

Thief in the Night

Jean Shepard

This is our last kiss, our last moment of bliss
Darling, our love can never be right
For your ring's on her hand and my heart just can't stand
Stealing love like a thief in the night

Never more shall we meet on some dim-litted street
Darling, two wrongs just don't make a right
So I'm sending you home for I just can't go on
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