

The Thief

Lucy Kaplansky

We were sitting at a cafe
You were listening like you had nothing better to do
You were feigning interest badly
I guess interest is too hard for you

So I stopped talking and just watched you
Watched the way your mouth made faces at me
Watched the way your eyes looked through me
Looking for something new you could take from me

And I know what you are
You're the thief who steals from your friends
I know what you are
And everything in the world does not belong to you

All the things you ever gave me
Were just scraps you didn't want anyway
All the people you discarded
Well I guess you never thought you might want them back some day

I've been loyal, I've been honest
To tell you the truth, I don't know what for
I've knelt down with all the others
Well, I'm not on my knees anymore

And I know what you are
You're the thief who steals from your friends
I know what you are
And everything in the world does not belong to you
Not you, not of you

Last night in the dark, in my mirror
I thought I saw you
I threw the mirror on the floor
It kept breaking and breaking and breaking and breaking

I know what you are
You're the thief who steals from your friends
I know what you are
And everything in the world does not belong to you

I know what you are
You're the thief who steals from your friends
I know what you are
And everything in the world does not belong to you

Not me, not him, not her
Not every single thing in the world
Not me, not him, not her
Not every single thing in the world

(I know what you are)
Not me, not him, not her
Not everything in the world