

Spiritual Thief

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I think that there's a thief running round this house
He's trying to steal my soul
Putting words in my mouth
Well how do I know?
I just know

He comes from out of nowhere when I'm on my own
Start ringing in my head
Like a phantom telephone
Whatever I say
The answer is now

There's a spiritual thief in this house somewhere
I can't seem to find any way of getting him out
There's a spiritual thief in this house
Show your face, I've gotta leave this place

Gonna pack myself a bag
Gonna leave it all behind
Gonna travel round the world
And try to ease my worried mind
If the spirit finds me
With no place to hide
Then I'll see you on the other side

There's a spiritual thief in this house
I can't seem to find any way of getting him out
There's a spiritual thief in this house
Show your face, I've gotta leave this place

Everybody seems to think they know what's going on
They will never see what you can see
Or where you're coming from
It's easy for them to say
Ignore the spirit voice
I'll tell them now you don't have a choice

There's a spiritual thief in this house
I can't seem to find any way of getting him out
There's a spiritual thief in this house
Show your face, I've gotta leave this place