The Thief

Shelby Lynne

Cold on a Friday afternoon You're on the other side of the room. And even when the fire's burning strong It's chilly when I think about us Living all alone

If I thought a million bucks
Could make you wanna just stand up
And walk into my love like before.
I'd rob a rich man's diamond mine
And make you be my valentine
Say the word and I'll become a thief

Voice in the wind sings through the trees
Reminds me of the nights together, you and me
As we sit parted listening to the song
I think of you and hope you'll want me
Once again

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[2x]