

# Thief in the Night

Stephen Bishop

What's that creaking in the kitchen?  
Is that a prowler inside?  
I hear footsteps on the roof  
And there's no place to hide  
But I'll wait here for a while just to see  
Why he stole my woman from me

She was innocent and pretty  
A girl you all could have known  
But he snuck out of the closet  
And he stole her for his own  
If seeing ain't believing then what is?  
She was mine and now she is his

You know it just ain't right  
He ain't man enough to fight  
And he stole her like a thief  
Yes, he stole her like a thief in the night

What's that rustle in the bushes?  
Those dogs barking just for fun?  
Do you think he 'll try to hurt me?  
If I scare him will he run?  
I'd rather wait a while here just to see  
Why he stole my woman from me

Why me?  
I am staring out the window  
And I shake at every sound  
I am lying in his prison  
While it's him that's walkin' round  
And if no one's gonna get him then I will  
As long as he's the guy who gets killed