

Thieves

She & Him

There's thieves among us, painting the walls
With all kinds of lies, and lies I never told at all

What's in my pocket, you never knew
You didn't know me well so well as I knew you

And I know and you know too
A love like ours is terrible news

But that won't stop me crying
No that won't stop me crying over you

I'm not a prophet
Old love is in me
New love just seeps right in
And it makes me guilty

Why do you look like that?
It's not all that bad
I'll see you sometime
Sometimes lonely isn't sad

And I know and you know too
A love like ours is terrible news

But that won't stop me crying
No that won't stop me crying over you
No that won't stop me crying over you

We two are makers just made this mess
Two broken hearts don't beat any less

There's thieves among us, painting the walls
With all kinds of lies, and lies I never told at all

And I know and you know too
A love like ours is terrible news

But that won't stop me crying
No that won't stop me crying over you
No that won't stop me crying over you
No that won't stop me crying over you, you, you