

Clashboard Confessional, Stolen

We watch the season pull up its own stakes,
And catch the last weekend of the last week,
Before the gold and the glimmer have been replaced.
Another sun soaked season fades away.
You have stolen my heart.
You have stolen my heart.
Invitation only grand farewells.
Crash the best one, of the best ones.
Clear liquor and cloudy eyed, too early to say goodnight.
You have stolen my heart.
You have stolen my heart.
And from the ballroom floor we are a celebration.
One good stretch before our hibernation.
Our dreams assured and we all will sleep well, sleep well.
Sleep well, sleep well, sleep well.
You have stolen,
You have stolen,
You have stolen my heart.
I watch you spin around in your highest heels.
You are the best one, of the best ones.
We all look like we feel.
You have stolen my,
You have stolen my,
You have stolen my heart.