

Dashboard Confessional, Thick As Thieves

Would it kill you to breathe easy?
Only seventeen miles lay
Between you and me
I could make it if I had to

I don't break easily
You've got my counsel, thick as thieves
If there's a crime we'll keep it secret,
For there's only trace amounts left in your blood.

You may be a sinner, but you may be justified.

Just keep your mouth shut
Keep your guard up
I swear I'll make it right

Will it kill me to breathe?
Not as easy as you think it is.
Between you and me
I can fake it if I have to
I don't break easily
I need your counsel, thick as thieves
I have no crime to keep a secret
It was hers, it was not mine

I may be a sinner, but it wasn't me this time

Just keep your mouth shut
Keep your guard up
I swear I'll make it right

Well listen to yourself
There is a hemorrhage in your mouth
It won't stop bleeding

Well you may be the trigger
But I will hold the smoking gun
You'll get away clean
I'll keep your secrets 'til the grave has swallowed me
And I will never tell a tortured soul they're burning by my side
That I am a sinner
I am a savior
I am a lie.

So keep your mouth shut
Keep your guard up
I swear I'll make it right