

# Dashboard 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 in 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 (my)  
You have stolen (my)  
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