

Jean Shepard, Thief In The Night

This is our last kiss our last moment of bliss darling our love can never be right
For your ring's on her hand and my heart just can't stand
Stealing love like a thief in the night
Never more shall we meet on some dimlited street
Darling who wrongs just don't make a right
So I'm sending you home for I just can't go on
Stealing love like a thief in the night
[steel]
Never more shall we meet...