

# Lucy Kaplansky, The Thief

We were sitting at a cafe  
You were listening like you had nothing better to do  
You were feigning interest badly,  
I guess interest is too hard for you  
So I stopped talking, and just watched you  
Watched the way your mouth made faces at me  
Watched the way your eyes looked through me  
Looking for something new you could take from me...

&lt;CHORUS&gt;

And I know what you are  
You're the thief who steals from your friends  
I know what you are and  
Everything in the world does not belong to you

Everything you ever gave me  
Were just scraps you didn't want anyway  
All the people you discarded  
Guess you never thought you might want them back some day

I've been loyal, I've been honest  
Well, to tell you the truth, I don't know what for  
I've knelt down with all the others  
But I'm not on my knees anymore...

&lt;CHORUS&gt;

Last night, in the dark, in my mirror,  
I thought I saw you  
I threw the mirror on the floor  
And it kept breaking and breaking and breaking and breaking...

&lt;CHORUS&gt; repeat