

Mike Ness, A Thief In The Night

This is our last kiss
our last moment of bliss
darling our love can never be right

For his ring's on your hand
and my heart just can't stand
Stealing love like a thief in the night

Never more shall we meet
on some dimly lit street
Darling two 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

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