

She & Him, Thieves Among Us

There's thieves among us
Painting the walls
All kinds of lies, and lies
I never told it all
What's in my pocket?
You never knew
You didn't know me well
So well, as I knew you

And I know, and you know too
That a love like ours is terrible news
But that wont stop me crying
No, that wont stop me crying over you

I'm not a prophet
Old love is in me
New love just seaps right in
And, it make me guilty
Why do you look like that?
And not all that fast
I'll see you sometime
Sometimes, lonely isn't sad

And I know, and you know too
That a love like ours is terrible news
But that wont stop me crying
No, that wont stop me crying over you
Ouuuuuuuuuu
No, that wont stop me crying over you

We two are makers
Just made this mess
Two broken hearts don't beat
Any less
There's thieves among us
Painting the walls
With all kinds of lies, and lies
I never told it all

And I know, and you know too
That a love, like ours
Is terrible news
But that wont stop me crying

No, that wont stop me crying over you
Ouuuuuuuuuu
No, that wont stop me crying over you
No, that wont stop me crying over you