

# The Kills, Jewel Thief

Jewel thief where do you get all those pretty neclaces  
jewel thief where do you get all those silve pistols  
jewel thief where do you get all those animal heads  
with lovely posture u eat bread carefully chewing when they shot you dead  
U look like a mannequin with your mouth full  
don't worry baby i'll take care of you  
you got a million horses at your door u got a feeling that ull  
need a million more i got a million horses of my own  
in the evening one by one they carry me home  
i'll get your telephone i'll run a comb through your dead thief hair  
tell them your not home i'll wear your pretty clothes  
and shoot your stolen guns  
jewel thief you and i are gonna be best friends