

Arms of a Thief

Iron & Wine

Mr.Henry and the muscle man
Gave her shoes on a night there was no room to stand
And like a letter in a stolen purse
She was bored of her weight, she was bored of her words
The daughter of a soldier told the fallen priest
'It's a cold, cold place in the arm's of a thief.'
And reaching out to touch the steering wheel she said
'Leave me alone but just don't leave me here, alright?alright?Mr.Henry and another guy
Gave her gold on a night that it fell from the sky
And like her body when the buzzard came
She was bored of her luck, she was bored of her name
The daughter of a lawyer told the fallen priest
'It's a cold, cold place in the arm's of a thief'
And dabbing at the arrow in her heel she said
'Leave me alone but just don't leave me here alright?'Mr.Henry was a dying man
With advice in a tongue that she didn't understand.
And like the water when the sea got rough,
She was bored of the breeze, she was bored of her love.
The winner and the loser told the fallen priest,
'It's a cold,cold world in the arm's of a thief'
And holding everything he made her steal she said
'Leave me alone but just don't leave me here, alright?'

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>