

# My Thief

## Elvis Costello & Burt Bacharach

When I go to sleep, you become my thief  
Why don't you steal what you can keep?  
But you won't let me be  
You break into my dreams  
And every day seems different Sometimes I pretend you'll come back again  
And you'll console that heart you stole  
Have pity on the man  
Who knows that you have gone  
And has begun to break down  
I feel almost possessed  
So long as I don't lose this glorious distress then  
You can take all I have left  
I know it's over  
If you can't be my lover  
Be my thief I'm so drowsy now, I'll unlock the door  
What fades in time will hurt much more  
So here's that happy scene  
Where you come back to me  
It's only found in fiction I feel almost possessed  
So long as I don't lose this glorious distress then  
You can take all I have left  
I know it's over  
If you can't be my lover  
Be my thief  
"I didn't lead you on,  
But there will always be  
A little larceny in everyone So hush and don't you cry  
I'm trying to be kind  
Because I have a perfect alibi"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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