

# 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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