Loyalties Among Thieves

New Politics

What was that music in the back seat of your mom's car?
The soundtrack of revolution when it just starts
You tried to stop me right before we took it too far
Breaking your own heartAnd we came for the love
But we left with the money
I hate, I hate
I hate the way you love meWe are the young heart attacks
Full of "I'm never ever gonna come back"
And there's no loyalties among thieves
Expect for you and meBreaking your own damn heartA tattoo of an old stiletto on your left arm
I'll write a song about it on the guitar
They'll take our picture when we're running from the law
Breaking your own heartThe story started as a monolog
But it got better when you came along
Just us
Bonnie and Clyde have come alive again
But we all know just how the story ends
We know

Songwriters
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