

**Thomas Jefferson****"Thieves And The Things They Do"**

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From red to blue and the colors in between I see so  
much of you.  
Like the colors of your eyes and the chance that we  
might laugh  
Or that our hearts might die.  
But I feel lies as you are ripping me apart inside.  
And all I try, I don't know how I'm going to make this  
right.

I need to get back my sanity from you for love's sake.  
And, no, I don't know how anyone gets away with this  
like you do.

You cross fingers in hopes that it will make  
This whole event get pushed aside.  
And, here's to hoping on the other end that I can make  
this all go right.  
Oh, with you, I am always the one running to catch up.  
One of these days, I am gonna be the one that's being  
chased.

I need to get back my sanity from you for love's sake.  
And, no, I don't know how anyone gets away with this  
like you do.

Not this time, you say you're still afraid that it's too  
soon.  
Not tonight, I say "okay" 'cause I can't fight with you.  
Change is in the future, you say. When is that?  
Not this time, last time I trusted you, well, I was  
dropped.

I need to get back my sanity from you for love's sake.  
And, no, I don't know how anyone gets away with this  
like you do.

From red to blue and the colors in between I see so  
much of you,  
in everything you do. (Get back sanity from you)  
Like the colors of your eyes and the chance that we  
might laugh

Or that our hearts might die. (Get back my sanity from  
you)  
Our hearts might die.

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