

Thieves And Villains "Everyone Believes"

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I've told tall tales most of them mine.
I hold you in some sort of regard reserved for.
I see your eyes they could cut glass the stare
I'm caught in when walking through the room.
Through the room.
Everyone says they've got to believe in something
I'm out for nothing I need myself to believe in
something
It's better than nothing that's what I've had.
I breathe you in like the stale of cigar leaf paper.
I paid to wake her up by noon at best
Means daylight to you but it's civil distress.
It's civil distress to me. to me.

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