

Owen "She's A Thief"

Visit "[She's A Thief](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You put on your raincoat
?Cause it looks like it just might today
You grab your keys, you?re out the door
Before you know where you?re going

If blame, as they say, is for God and little kids
Then you?re deserving of praise or a slap on the wrist
?Cause you can?t help but blame yourself
For your long face

Not a day passes that you don?t fold your hands
And ask St. Francis to find the lust for life
That you lost when she left with your tongue
Your last breath

She?s a thief with an eye for nice things

Not a day passes that you don?t close your eyes
And ask St. Francis to find the love of your life
That you lost when she left, you dumb fuck
Your life?s a mess without her

To tell you what to say or when to breathe
Or what you?ll need where you?re going

Visit [Owen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.