

# Heart Stealer

Anne Murray

I can tell what you're thinking  
By the look in your eyes  
You're wanting to hold me close tonight  
But I'm just one of the many  
On your list of names  
And I've been wondering  
When you'll get to me

You're a heart stealer  
You love them and you leave them  
Oh, you never really need them  
They're just numbers on a telephone

You're a heart stealer  
Your number makes a loser  
Oh, but I cannot refuse  
The magic of your charm

You keep telling me something  
Everytime we're alone  
You say you really want me  
From now on  
You know my heart's a believer  
And everything that you say  
I think that I can resist you  
But I don't know

Cause you're a heart stealer  
You love them and you leave them  
No, you never really need them  
They're just numbers on a telephone

You're a heart stealer  
Your number makes a loser  
Oh, but I cannot refuse  
The magic of your charm

You're a heart stealer  
You love them and you leave them  
Oh, you never really need them  
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You're a heart stealer  
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