## **My Thief**

**Burt Bacharach** 

When I go to sleep, you become my thief Why don't you steal what you can keep? But you won't let me be You break into my dreams And every day seems different Sometimes I pretend you'll come back again And you'll console the heart you stole Have pity on the man Who knows that you have gone And has begun to break down

I feel almost possessed So long as I don't lose this glorious distress then You can take all I have left I know it's over If you can't be my lover Be my thief

I`m so drowsy now, I`ll unlock the door What fades in time will hurt much more So here`s that happy scene Where you come back to me It`s only found in fiction

I feel almost possessed So long as I don't lose this glorious distress then You can take all I have left I know it's over If you can't be my lover Be my thief

"I didn't lead you on, But there will always be A little larceny in everyone

So hush and don`t you cry I`m trying to be kind Because I have a perfect alibi"