Would you believe me if I told you That I'm surfacing for just one thieving moment To steal your heart Would you believe me if I told you That fairy tales come true when I'm with you I'll free the one who falls in love again Come on and hold you like candy on a Friday after Making love all year And now we are swimming down where iron doors are open And there is too much fear to breathe A girl, a boy, a hell like thieves we are All in love with stolen hearts And we all fall down and fall apart for love Dance, alright but I'm giving it one last fight I fancy not your night I'm your girl, your whore, your hell But thieves we are All in love with stolen hearts And we all fall down and fall apart for love © BMG SONGS, INC.; RELEASING THE FURMEN MUSIC; MILITIA MUSIC;