This little creature
Lives in your wardrobe
He's seen you fake it
He's seen you naked
He's been through your pockets
And sucked out your secrets

He stole all your best lines
Ahh seems just like the old times
There
He comes
She swallows

That's no lover
That's a vanity thief
That's no lover
That's a vanity thief

Seen through your good shoes Rubbed off your red lips He sits like a fatman Curled round your thin hips He messed up your bed sheets Sucked up your secrets

He stole all your best lines
Ahh seems just like old times
There
He comes
She swallows

That's no lover
That's a vanity thief
That's no lover
That's a vanity thief

That's no lover
That's a vanity thief
That's no lover
That's a vanity thief