

Tjyven (The Thief)

The Concretes

we were picking stones by the shore
me and the thief all alone
she started singing a song
so I joined her
ajida jida bow, ajida jida bow,
ajida jida bow bow bow.
when we got home all my stones were gone
I looked in my pockets, there were no holes
she had stole my stones
well she aint no friend no more.