

Hank Thompson, Love Thief

Well you stole my heart and that's a sin but in this case I hope you win
Love thief that's what you are
You took my heart and that's a crime but I don't care if it's just mine
Love thief that's what you are
I'm not complaining for can't you see that I'm so glad that you're after me
Both day and night you stole me blind hugs and kisses what a crime
Love thief that's what you are
[guitar - fiddle - steel]
You picked the lock with a burglars skill walked right in and took your fill
Love thief that's what you are
Now you took all and everything all we need is a wedding ring
Love thief that's what you are
I wasn't looking when you sneaked through to rob my soul and affection too
You took my heart and all I own but all along you should have known
Love thief I was stealing too love thief I was stealing too