

# Ansel Elgort - Thief

Tom: B

Call me a thief<sup>Dbm</sup>  
 There's been a robbery<sup>E</sup>  
 I left with her heart<sup>B</sup>  
 Tore it apart<sup>Gb</sup>  
 Made no apologies

I've been living in the darkness<sup>Dbm</sup>  
 Shadows in my apartment, heartless<sup>E</sup>  
 Taking love just to spill it on parchment<sup>B</sup>  
 Next page and I'm out again<sup>Gb</sup>

I've been living in the night life<sup>Dbm</sup>  
 Lips hit you like a drive by, frost bite<sup>E</sup>  
 Ice cold, I mean they cut you like a sharp knife<sup>B</sup>  
 Next page and I'm out again<sup>Gb</sup>

Dbm E  
 Skin on my skin, what a wonderful sin  
 Take your breath but you're asking for more<sup>B</sup>  
 Dbm E  
 The tip of my finger is tracing your figure  
 B Gb  
 I say good night and walk out the door

Dbm  
 Call me a thief  
 E  
 There's been a robbery  
 B  
 I left with her heart

Tore it apart  
 Gb  
 Made no apologies  
 Dbm  
 Just call me a thief  
 E  
 She was on top of me  
 B  
 Then I left with her heart

Broken and scarred  
 Gb  
 Made no apologies

Dbm  
 We can be so hollow  
 E  
 Like my rib cage, the echoes follow  
 B  
 Follow me like the fears I swallow  
 Gb  
 And drown in all my mistakes

Dbm  
 All I know is that your skin bled  
 E  
 Like the ink dripped from my pen  
 B  
 My bed will be drenched in a scarlet rose red  
 Gb  
 And drown in all my mistakes

Dbm E

Skin on my skin, what a wonderful sin  
 B Gb  
 Take your breath but you're asking for more  
 Dbm E  
 The tip of my finger is tracing your figure  
 B Gb  
 I say good night and walk out the door

Dbm  
 Call me a thief  
 E  
 There's been a robbery  
 B  
 I left with her heart

Tore it apart  
 Gb  
 Made no apologies  
 Dbm  
 Just call me a thief  
 E  
 She was on top of me  
 B  
 Then I left with her heart

Broken and scarred  
 Gb  
 Made no apologies

Dbm  
 Girl you better just lock me up  
 E  
 Because I've never been good enough  
 B Gb  
 So you better just lock me up, lock me up  
 Dbm  
 Girl you better just lock me up  
 E  
 Because I've never been good enough  
 B Gb  
 So you better just lock me up, lock me up

Dbm E  
 The tip of my finger is tracing your figure  
 B Gb  
 I say good night and walk out the door

Dbm  
 Call me a thief  
 E  
 There's been a robbery  
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Dbm  
 Girl you better just lock me up  
 E  
 Because I've never been good enough  
 B Gb  
 So you better just lock me up, lock me up  
 Dbm  
 Girl you better just lock me up  
 E  
 Because I've never been good enough  
 B Gb  
 So you better just lock me up, lock me up

# Acordes

**B**

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**Dbm**

3rd

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**E**

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**Gb**

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