Confessional Song

Charlotte Church

I'm gonna be hypnotized To stop me from smokin' Everyone keeps telling me It's bad for my voice

I'm gonna stay home tonight So I don't get hungover Get myself a takeaway And watch MTV

This is not a confessional song I'm just singin' to myself My situations didn't leave me strong Everybody needs a little help

Got myself a little dog (Sasha) She's eighteen weeks old now Guess, she's just a substitute But I don't know what for

I was born a Catholic Poor father Delaney Now I'm on a guilt trip That I try to suppress

This is not a confessional song I'm just singin' to myself Ooh, the situations didn't leave me strong Everybody needs a little help

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