

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

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