

## I Must Confess

Everything But the Girl

You kissed my head as you stood in the door  
And then you said: "don't want to see you no more"  
All I could say as you walked out on me  
Was how I hoped you'd remembered your key  
Took one last look  
Took the phone of the hook  
I must confess I agree

All o those days when I went through a phase  
Of missing the love that you bore  
In retrospect there's something I can't neglect  
I was missing a love but not yours

The love that you bore that thing that I once adored  
Was no gift that you gave me each time  
Thinking again, what a fool I was then  
It was a trophy of yours and a burden of mine