

Confession

Liza Minnelli

I never kissed a man before
Now isn't that a shame?
I never kissed a man before
Before I knew his name

I never had a taste for wine
Now isn't that a sin?
I never had a taste for wine
For wine can't compare with gin

It's nice as nice can be
My faith is at last restored
To know that vice can be
Its own reward

I always go to bed at ten
Now isn't that a bore?
I always go to bed at ten
Then I go home at four