

I'll Confess

Pothead

Every Day And Every Night I'm Wandering Around
waiting For The Meaning Of It All
i Find Myself Staring Straight Into The Brightness
and Blinding Myself So I Can't See The Light Of Day

oh I Got A Lotta People Tryin' To Bring Me Down
i Got A Lotta People Tryin' To Bring Me Down

seems I'm Gonna Have Some Difficulty
gettin' Rid Of My Abusive Lifestyle
abusive In The Means That It Trashes
my Body To The Core Of My Soul
oh I Forsee Some Problems
oh All My Habits Are So Hard To Let Go

well I'll Confess, Yeah I'll Confess
yeah I'll Confess On My Dyin' Bed

oh I Got A Lotta People Tryin' To Bring Me Down
i Got A Lotta People Tryin' To Bring Me Down

well I'll Confess, Yeah I'll Confess
yeah I'll Confess On My Dyin' Bed

like Watchin' My Television There
i Can Sit There And Stare, Stare, Stare...

well I'll Confess, Yeah I'll Confess
surely Confess, Yeah I'll Confess,
yeah I'll Confess, Yeah I'll Confess
yeah I'll Confess On My Dyin' Bed