Confessions 1, 2 & 3

The Style Council

Confessions 1, 2 and 3
Count me off but don't count me down
Down to what you wanted of me
Now I know I could not be

Confessions of the fool of dreams As I once, once took the blame Now I just laugh and sing That it's all, all in the game.

You once my judge
Once my jury too
One is too much
Once I realized you, hey hey

Confessions of a peeping Tom Watching life take its clothes off Stripped for all the world to see At the time I could not see

Confessions that I'll now proceed Written down for me and you So make sure you understand And don't sign what isn't true

Take it away
Get your lawyer involved
Take it to court of law
In accordance with love, yeah eh yeah

Sometimes full
Mostly empty within
But check this out
I won't get there again

Confessions 1, 2 and 3 Count me off but don't count me in In on what you thought it was And you know whatever that was

Confessions that will now proceed Written down for me and you So don't tell me that you won't sign What you know, know is the truth

You once my judge
Once my jury too
One is too much
Once I realized you, hey eh

Confessions that will now proceed, ohh [Incomprehensible]