

## Confess

### The Tellers

I confess,  
I saw you walking down the street,  
I could not control my skinny self,  
I would like to take you,  
Take you by the hand,  
Look at me,  
Look at me,

Oh, we've got such such such a long way to go,  
But there's nothing more,  
Than what I used to know,  
We've got such such such a long way to go,  
But there's nothing more than what I used to see.

You walking down the street again,  
I could not control my skinny self,  
I would like to take you,  
Take you by the hand,  
You know me,  
You know me,

Oh, we've got such such such a long way to go,  
But there's nothing more,  
Than what I used to know,  
We've got such such such a long way to go,  
But there's nothing more  
But there's nothing more  
But there's nothing more

Look at me  
Look at me  
Look at me