

## The Babys

# "True Love True Confession"

Visit "[True Love True Confession](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I try to call ya  
But I only get your service  
You're the playmate of the year  
So I guess that I deserve it  
Well you left me with some habits  
That are awful hard to kick  
If you see me on your TV screen  
You better come on over quick  
Cause true love and true confessions  
Are the same thing  
Don't go and sell our secrets for a gold ring  
Our love was ended quickly for the deadlines  
Now you talk about me in the headlines  
You're always seen in Paris  
At the Central Fashion Show  
You got a million lovers  
And I can't forget your glow  
Well each week was like a playing card  
And I'm living in a dream  
You were nothin' like I thought you were  
But I'm nothin' like I seem  
Cause true love and true confessions  
Are the same thing  
Don't go and sell our secrets for a gold ring  
Our love was ended quickly for the deadlines  
Now you talk about me in the headlines  
You're so beautiful and clever  
But you always have to scheme  
Your reckless life will turn on you  
Up along the silver screen  
Oh yeah  
This is true love  
Cause true love and true confessions  
Are the same thing  
Don't go and sell our secrets for a gold ring  
Our love was ended quickly for the deadlines  
Now you talk about me in the headlines  
Cause true love and true confessions  
Are the same thing  
Don't go and sell our secrets for a gold ring  
Our love was ended quickly for the deadlines  
Now you talk about me in the headlines

Visit [The Babys](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.