

## Holly Palmer "I Confess"

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I've been really really bad  
I said mean things just to get you mad  
I've been really really glad  
To see you fight for me  
I've been carrying around  
An awful lot of weight that holds me down  
I've got a heavy, heavy heart  
That's making me too crazy

I might explode or melt down from distress  
I'll never know 'til it gets off my chest

I confess to loving you too much  
Dying for your touch  
That never is enough to hold me  
Driving way too fast  
Living in the past  
And never knowing that I'm happy

I've been really, really bad  
I keep shutting down when you get sad  
I don't really understand how to give to you  
I've been known to jump the gun  
I'm the first to leave if it's not fun  
My heart is always on the run  
As soon as I'm confused

It can't be good to make life the enemy  
If I could I'd tame what's inside me

I confess I give you little tests  
I do not do my best  
Forgetting that I'm blessed and lucky

Wasting too much time  
Pouring too much wine  
And tuning out sometimes when you fuck me  
Being self obsessed  
Take too long getting dressed  
Take your tenderness for granted  
Getting negative  
I'm hyper-sensitive

I come down on you heavy handed

They say that all things heal faster with the truth  
And confession is the way a soul finds its groove

Oh I know I gotta confess to  
Loving you too much  
and dying for your touch  
That never is enough to hold me  
Driving way too fast  
Living in the past  
And never knowing that I'm happy  
I give you little tests  
I do not do my best  
Forgetting that I'm blessed and lucky  
Wasting too much time  
Pouring too much wine  
And tuning out sometimes when you fuck me

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