

The Style Council "Confessions 1, 2 & 3"

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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
Confessions that will now proceed, ohh
Confessions that will now proceed, ohh
Confessions that will now proceed, ohh
[Incomprehensible]

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