

The Style Council, Confessions 1, 2 & 3

Confessions 1, 2 & 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 realised you.

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 in accordance with love!

Sometimes full - mostly empty within.
But check this out - I won't get there again

Confessions 1, 2 & 3 - count them 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.