

## True Confessions

Johnny Hates Jazz

I never doubted a single word  
I put my trust in your hands  
And in the wake of a fatal vow  
I thought that love was the plan

But see how the tables have turned  
And nothing is sacred  
The lesson is there to be learned  
By tearing the mask from your face

Now it's time for true confessions  
I wanna know what you want from me  
For true confessions  
I need to know why you show no sympathy

The satisfaction you take in this  
Is growing ever more clear  
If truth be known in this bitter dawn  
It's like you never were here

The struggle for my self-respect  
Has never been harder  
And if I have any regrets  
It's knowing you wasted my life

If we're to be logical  
I should be strong and walk  
right out that door  
It's so hypocritical  
'Cos deep inside I want you all the more

Reality cuts like a knife  
The fantasy's over  
And here I am, paying the price  
For all of your dark indiscretions