

Confess

The Tellers

I confess,
I saw you walking down the street,
I could not control my skinny self,
I would like to take you,
Take you by the hand,
Look at me,
Look at me,

Oh, we've got such such such a long way to go,
But there's nothing more,
Than what I used to know,
We've got such such such a long way to go,
But there's nothing more than what I used to see.

You walking down the street again,
I could not control my skinny self,
I would like to take you,
Take you by the hand,
You know me,
You know me,

Oh, we've got such such such a long way to go,
But there's nothing more,
Than what I used to know,
We've got such such such a long way to go,
But there's nothing more
But there's nothing more
But there's nothing more

Look at me
Look at me
Look at me