

The Confession

Fred Frith & Henry Kaiser

Super summer, sugar coppin'
In the mornin'
Do your shoppin' baby, oh
I love my love thing
Super ride inside my lovethings You may disappear
But you'll be back, I swear Would you love to love me baby?
I would love to love you baby, now
Would you love to love me baby?
I would love to love you baby, now baby now
No, no it's not pain Super summer, sugar croppin'
In the mornin'
Do your shoppin' baby
I love my love thing
Super ride inside my love thing You may leave the fair
But you'll be back, I swear Would you love to love me baby?
I would love to love you baby, now
Would you love to love me baby?
I would love to love you baby, now baby, now I keep hearin' mother cryin'
I keep hearin' Daddy through his grave
Little girl of all the daughters
You were born a woman, not a slave Oh I hate my winsome lover
Tell him I've had others at my breast
But tell him he's held my heart
And only now am I a virgin
I confess, I confess Love my love thing
Love is surely gospel
Love my love thing

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