

# The Confession

## Fast Eddie Clarke

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  
Love is surely gospel  
Love my love thing  
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Love my love thing  
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Love my love thing  
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Love my love thing  
Love is surely gospel  
Love my love thing

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