

True Confessions

Gene Simmons

Before ya tell me to go, I've got to let ya know
How you're makin' my temperature rise
I let you use me, ya tried to abuse me
They tell me you're not very nice I'm not your social security I'm not your star opportunity, yeah
Ah, baby, you can have me absolutely once ya give me True confessions
True confessions
True confessions
That's what I'm askin' for, yeah I do things to make you crazy inside
An', baby, that's one of the things ya can't hide
You asked me why I want your confession
Well, baby, the truth is you're in my possession tonight True confessions
True confessions
True confessions
That's what I'm askin' for, yeah I'm not your social security I'm not your star opportunity, yeah
Ah, baby, you can have me absolutely once ya give me True confessions
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