

# The Confession

Antony Partos

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

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