

# 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 lovething You may disappear  
But you'll be back, I swearWould 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 painSuper 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 swearWould 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, nowI keep hearin' mother cryin'  
I keep hearin' Daddy through his grave  
Little girl of all the daughters  
You were born a woman, not a slaveOh 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 confessLove my love thing  
Love is surely gospel  
Love my love thing