

# True Confessions

Tommy Shaw

I must have made some impression  
To scare you away  
Here's a little true confession:  
I didn't know what to say  
Now I'm gonna call your number  
I'm ready to explain True confessions on your answering machine  
Thirty seconds to tell you what I mean It must have been some kind of party  
The way I feel today  
I was working on getting my nerve up  
I guess I got carried away  
And now I've got something to tell you  
You might want to hear, yeah True confessions on your answering machine  
Thirty seconds - I will try to keep it clean But every time I hear your voice  
It's hard, you know - it makes me feel obscene  
And are you really there, listening to me?  
Oh, God, I hate these things  
But I guess it's the way it must be  
So here's my message, here's the time  
Here's my number, here's what's on my mind  
Oh, baby True confessions on your answering machine  
A therapeutic session, if you know just what I mean I really wish I'd worked my words out  
Before I dialed the phone  
It's nice to have a chance to do that  
Before they're etched in stone  
At any rate, a true confession  
Is waiting for the tone, oh True confessions on your answering machine  
A therapeutic session, if you know just what I mean True confessions, here comes a heart attack  
Thirty seconds, I will have to call you back

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