

# Kiss, True Confessions

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