

Brenda Lee, I'm Confessin'

I'm confessin' that I love you
Tell me, do you love me, too?
Yes, I'm confessin' that I need you
Honest I do;
In your eyes I read such strange things
But your lips, they deny they're true
Will your answer really change things
Making me blue
I'm afraid, someday, I'm afraid you'll leave me
Saving can't we still be friends
If you go you know, you know, you'll grieve me
All my life on you, on you, depends
So am I guessing that you love me?
Dreaming dreams of you in vain
Yes, I'm confessin' that I love you over again

Now, am I guessing, am I guessing, that you love me?
Am I dreaming dreams of you in vain?
I'm confessin' that I love you over again