

# Catherine Wheel, I Confess

Oh my blue-eyed boy  
Built something to destroy  
Is it getting high?  
High  
Oh you cheeky face  
Shirt open to the waist  
Now it's really getting cold

One more paranoia, I don't want another  
Oh yes I confess, I don't want another

Yes you handsome man  
Wicked boy, you sycophant  
Are you ready to feel?  
Deep stress, nothing new  
Anxiety to use  
Coming through the door

One more paranoia, I don't want another  
Oh yes I confess, I don't want another

Ah... Ah...  
Taken many drugs, popped so many pills  
Gasp at my adventures, marvel at my thrills  
One more paranoia, I don't want another  
Oh yes I confess, I don't want another  
One more poison thought, don't want another  
Yes, yes I confess, I don't want another