

# Chuck Berry, Confessin' The Blues

Baby here I stand before you  
With my heart in my hand  
I put it to you mama  
Hoping that you'll understand  
Oh, baby  
Mama, please don't dog me 'round  
Yeah I, I would rather love you, baby  
Than anyone else I know in town  
This is my confession, Mama  
And it's sung by all your song  
It proves that I'm in heaven, Mama  
When you hold me in your arms  
Well, baby  
Can I have you for myself  
Yeah, if I can't have you, baby  
I don't want nobody else  
Well, baby  
Don't you want a man like me  
Well, baby  
Don't you want a man like me  
Yeah, think about your future, baby  
Forget about your used to be