

# Cock Robin, My First Confession

Bad decisions, my adventures  
Some have faded, some I choose to keep  
The past is crowded with quite a lot I'm not too proud of  
But I could never feel ashamed  
That someone helped me through the changes

I've been tempted, I've been cradled (cradled)  
When I've needed someone  
I've been careless when I'm able (able)  
This won't be my first confession

In my conscience, in my confusion  
I'm much better drifting off to sleep  
No more hurting, but what's the pleasure not worth doing  
I'm paid up on this bill of goods  
I've talked to you more than I should have

I've been tempted, I've been cradled (cradled)  
When I've needed someone (someone, someone)  
I've been careless when I'm able (able)  
This won't be my first confession

My confession's just the truth  
You see, I can't afford to lose you now, no no  
I've got so many things I'd like to say  
But I'm lost, and I'm so afraid, babe

I've been tempted, I've been cradled  
When I've needed someone, someone  
I've been careless when I'm able (able)  
(This won't) This won't be my first confession

I've been tempted, I've been cradled (cradled)  
When I've needed someone (someone, someone)  
I've been careless when I'm able (able)  
(This won't) This won't be my first confession