

# Maureen McGovern, Confession

I never kissed a man before  
Oh, isn't that a shame?  
I never kissed a man before,  
Before I knew his name

I never had a taste for wine  
Oh, isn't that a sin?  
I never had a taste for wine  
For wine can't compare with gin

It's nice as nice can be  
My faith is at last restored  
To find that vice can be  
Its own reward

I always go to bed at ten  
Oh, isn't that a bore?  
I always go to bed at ten  
And then, I go home at four