

# Sammy Hagar, Confession (Please Come Back)

Oh yeah

If you got a guilty conscience  
There's no need to get depressed  
Won't you drop in anytime  
Come in and get it off of your chest

It's a shame that I can't see you  
When we're both inside of this box  
Never knowing what your name is  
When we have these private talks

Now won't you please, please come back  
'Cause the sound of your voice has got me wondering why I'm so distracted  
So won't you please, please come back  
I'll be waiting next time that you want to discuss how you've acted  
(Confession) come on baby, huh

Now, was it her that sold you kisses  
At St. Patrick's last bazaar  
Or the one who drank more whiskey  
And drove off in a brand new car

Or the widow who was weeping  
For the husband that she lost  
Or the one at their reception  
Who was dancing with the dogs

Won't you please, please come back  
Yeah, the sound of your voice has got me wondering why I'm so distracted  
So won't you please, please come back, yeah  
I'll be waiting next time that you want to confess how you've acted  
(Confession, confession) Yes, I'll be waiting next time

I want your confession  
Gimme your confession  
You know that's my profession  
So use your imagination  
Lord, I'll be waiting next time  
Ooh, I'll be waiting for ya  
You know I'll be waiting next time  
Baby, baby, oh

Please, please come back  
Yeah, please, please