

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