

# The Style Council, Confessions 1, 2 & 3

Confessions 1, 2 & 3 - Count me off  
but don't count me down,  
Down to what you wanted of me  
Now I know - I could not be,  
Confessions of the fool of dreams  
As I once - once took the blame  
Now I just laugh and sing  
That it's all - all in the game.  
You once my judge - once my jury too  
One is too much - once I realised you.

Confessions of a peeping Tom  
Watching life - take its clothes off,  
Stripped for all the world to see  
At the time - I could not see!  
Confessions that I'll now proceed  
Written down - for me and you.

So make sure you understand  
and don't sign what isn't true.

Take it away - get your lawyer involved  
Take it to court in accordance with love!

Sometimes full - mostly empty within.  
But check this out - I won't get there again

Confessions 1, 2 & 3 - count them off  
but don't count me in,  
In on what you thought it was  
and you know - whatever that was,  
Confessions that will now proceed  
Written down - for me and you,  
So don't tell me that you won't sign  
What you know - know is the truth.