

# Brenda Lee, I'm Confessin'

I'm confessin' that I love you  
Tell me, do you love me, too?  
Yes, I'm confessin' that I need you  
Honest I do;  
In your eyes I read such strange things  
But your lips, they deny they're true  
Will your answer really change things  
Making me blue  
I'm afraid, someday, I'm afraid you'll leave me  
Saving can't we still be friends  
If you go you know, you know, you'll grieve me  
All my life on you, on you, depends  
So am I guessing that you love me?  
Dreaming dreams of you in vain  
Yes, I'm confessin' that I love you over again

Now, am I guessing, am I guessing, that you love me?  
Am I dreaming dreams of you in vain?  
I'm confessin' that I love you over again