

Holly Palmer, I Confess

I've been really really bad
I said mean things just to get you mad
I've been really really glad
To see you fight for me
I've been carrying around
An awful lot of weight that holds me down
I've got a heavy, heavy heart
That's making me too crazy

I might explode or melt down from distress
I'll never know 'til it gets off my chest

I confess to loving you too much
Dying for your touch
That never is enough to hold me
Driving way too fast
Living in the past
And never knowing that I'm happy

I've been really, really bad
I keep shutting down when you get sad
I don't really understand how to give to you
I've been known to jump the gun
I'm the first to leave if it's not fun
My heart is always on the run
As soon as I'm confused

It can't be good to make life the enemy
If I could I'd tame what's inside me

I confess I give you little tests
I do not do my best
Forgetting that I'm blessed and lucky
Wasting too much time
Pouring too much wine
And tuning out sometimes when you fuck me
Being self obsessed
Take too long getting dressed
Take your tenderness for granted
Getting negative
I'm hyper-sensitive
I come down on you heavy handed

They say that all things heal faster with the truth
And confession is the way a soul finds its groove

Oh I know I gotta confess to
Loving you too much
and dying for your touch
That never is enough to hold me
Driving way too fast
Living in the past
And never knowing that I'm happy
I give you little tests
I do not do my best
Forgetting that I'm blessed and lucky
Wasting too much time
Pouring too much wine
And tuning out sometimes when you fuck me