

True Confessions

Johnny Hates Jazz

I never doubted a single word
I put my trust in your hands
And in the wake of a fatal vow
I thought that love was the plan

But see how the tables have turned
And nothing is sacred
The lesson is there to be learned
By tearing the mask from your face

Now it's time for true confessions
I wanna know what you want from me
For true confessions
I need to know why you show no sympathy

The satisfaction you take in this
Is growing ever more clear
If truth be known in this bitter dawn
It's like you never were here

The struggle for my self-respect
Has never been harder
And if I have any regrets
It's knowing you wasted my life

If we're to be logical
I should be strong and walk
right out that door
It's so hypocritical
'Cos deep inside I want you all the more

Reality cuts like a knife
The fantasy's over
And here I am, paying the price
For all of your dark indiscretions