

Confessin' The Blues
Jay McShann

Baby, here I stand before you
With my heart in my hand
I put it to you mama
Hopin' that you'll understand
Oh, baby
Mama, please don't dog me 'round
Yeah I, I would rather love you, baby
Than anyone else, I know in town

This is my confession, mama
And it's sung by all your song
It proves that I'm in Heaven, mama
When you hold me in your arms
Well, baby
Can I have you for myself?
Yeah, if I can't have you, baby
I don't want nobody else

Well, baby
Don't you want a man like me?
Well, baby
Don't you want a man like me?
Yeah, think about your future, baby
Forget about your used to be