

I'm Confessin' (That I Love You)

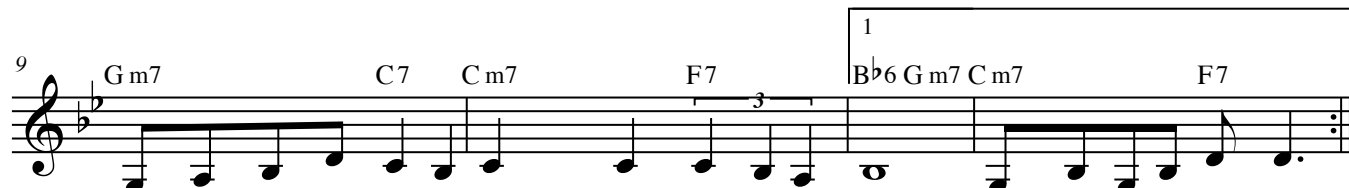
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Keyboard

(Sax)



I'm con-fess-in' that I love you. Tell me, do you love me, too?
In your eyes I read such strange things, just your lips de-ny they're true.



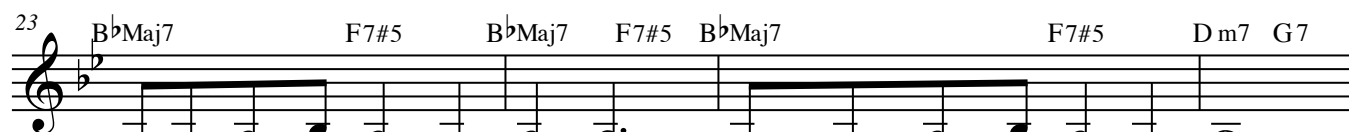
I'm con-fess-in' that I need you, hon-est I do, need you ev-'ry mo-ment.
Will your ans-wer real-ly change things, mak-ing me



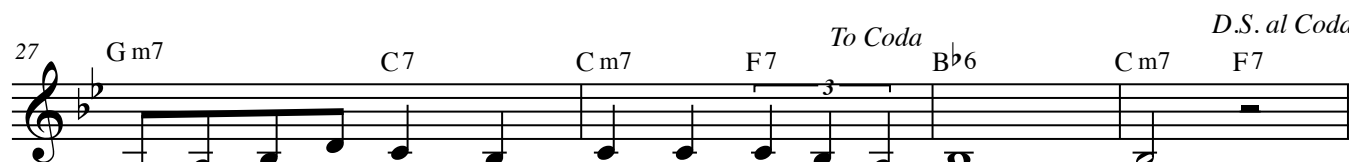
blue? I'm a-fraid some-day you'll leave me, say-ing, "Can't we still be



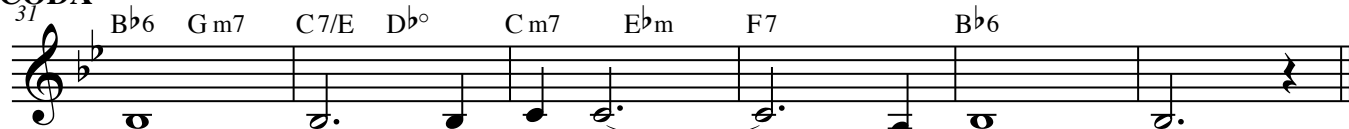
friends." If you go, you know you'll grieve me, all in life on you de-pends.



Am I guess-in' that you love me, dream-ing dreams of you in vain?



I'm con-fess-in' that I love you o-ver a - gain.

CODA


gain. I love you, I do.