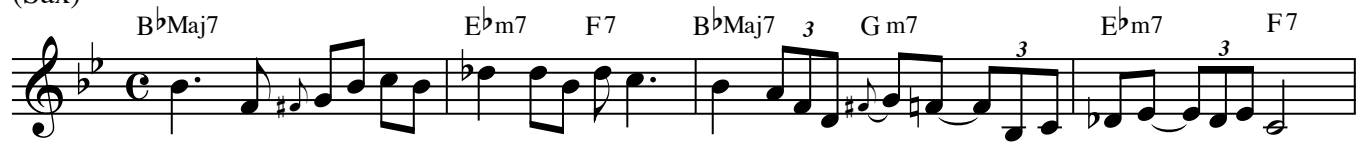


I'm Confessin' (That I Love You)

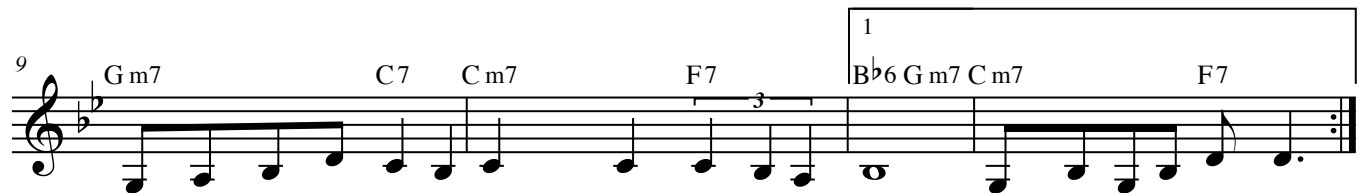
F

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



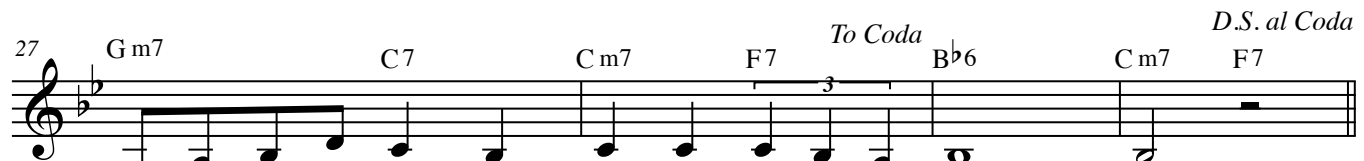
blue? _____ I'm a-fraid some-day you'll leave me, say-ing, "Can't we still be



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

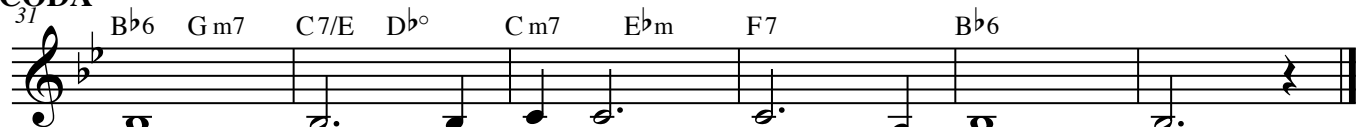


Am I guess-in' that you love me, dream-ing dreams of you in vain?



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

CODA



gain. _____ I love you, _____ I do. _____