

**Tommy Connors - Burying Confessions**  
**Misc Unsigned Bands**

Burying Confessions

**Bm7**

**E**

It s been a long, long winter.

**A**

Seems like months I ve been on the road.

**E**

**Bm7**

Interstate inspiration, dashboard s so cold.

**E**

My thoughts overcome me

**A**

They escape this cheap motel ball point pen

**E**

**Bm7**

**E**

I guess there s too much - to be said - not written

**E**

Not a day goes by

**A**

where I don t think I ll miss her very much

**A**

And not an hour passes

**Bm7**

where I don t curse her name

**E**

Now she s in Montana

**A**

spending time with her friends

**E**

And I m in midtown subway station

**Bm7**

Praying for the F train.

**A**

I ve seen a million faces

**E**

Sold a few souls

**B7**

**E**

Broke a few hearts - so I ve been told.

**A**

Sometimes I get the feeling

**E**

I need to right all my wrongs

**F#m7**

**B7**

**A**

Instead of burying my confessions in these songs

(SAME CHORDS AS EARLIER)

But I can t help but wonder  
When it s all said and done  
Will I be begging St. Peter  
To overlook all my wrongs.  
I tried to leave the world  
Better than when it found me.  
And so I m longing for home  
And the love of my family.

CHORUS