

Deacon Blue, Chocolate Girl

alan doesn't understand her
he only thinks in numbers
he only drinks in restaurants
where the girls are fully covered

and he can't trust his yearnings
and he doesn't like pretending
his tempers stretched so much by work
his heart needs gentle rending

he calls her the chocolate girl
'cause he thinks she melts when he touches her
she knows she's the chocolate girl
'cause she's broken up and swallowed
and wrapped in bits of silver

alan doesn't understand this
he says he's only human
so he still lights up with old flames
as if to try and prove it

and he doesn't like emotion
he's not certain of their ardour
if pouting causes so much fun
then breaking hearts is harder

he calls her the chocolate girl
'cause he thinks she melts when he touches her
she knows she's the chocolate girl
'cause she's broken up and swallowed
and wrapped in bits of silver

alan doesn't understand her
he thinks its getting harder
so he spends the night with old friends
underneath the covers

and he talks about the chocolate girl
and how he thinks she melts when he touches her
and that she knows she's the chocolate girl
'cause she's broken up and swallowed
and wrapped in bits of silver

he calls her the chocolate girl
'cause he thinks she melts when he touches her
she knows she's the chocolate girl
'cause she's broken up and swallowed
and wrapped in bits of silver