

# the Getaway People, Chocolate

Like a bittersweet pill, the kind that gives you a thrill  
And then it lets you down, keeps you hanging on  
She's playing with my mind, there ain't nothing left to find  
'Cause my judgment and my senses have all but gone  
You can't tell me she ain't worth it all, 'cause she surely is  
She gives with every, every little breath of her beck and call

She's chocolate in my pocket, she's gum in my hair  
She's the kind of girl that drives you crazy  
But I don't really care  
She's a superstar on my stage, she's the sunlight in my shades  
The sweetest scent that fills the air  
You will always find her there

Like a cricket in a web, I never watched my step  
As I walked into her black widowed tentacled charm  
She's working on my senses, got me lowering my defenced  
There ain't nothing I can do to keep me safe from harm

You can't tell me she ain't worth it all, 'cause she surely is  
I live for every, every little breath of her beck and call

She's chocolate in my pocket...

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She's chocolate in my pocket...