Chocolate

The Getaway People

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 callShe'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 thereLike 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 harmYou 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 callShe's chocolate in my pocket...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 callShe's chocolate in my pocket...

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