

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

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'cause he thinks she melts when he touches her  
she knows she's the chocolate girl  
'cause she's broken up and swallowed  
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