

Christine

Deacon Blue

They're laughing now down at the turnstiles
They wrote you off more than twice
Cause your step and your style fooled them
You're really twice the size
And you saw them taking your picture
Taking shots of you and me
But I hope they'll like this message
Though they caught us we're still free

Ooh Christine your name was perfect
Ooh Christine, God only knows it

Well I'm going to drive you north now
Drive you nearer to me
I want the light in your eye girl
To shine and shine and still be free
Free, free, free, free
Once chance look, you might be gone
But I want you still free