

## 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