

# Chocolate Song

Tori Amos

I don't have to like the things you say sometimes  
Then I don't like the things I say  
Now vows and consonants our weaponry  
We vowed to love eternally

And I hear your pain screaming  
And I hear your pain  
In the silent evenings  
We used to be happy  
We used to make happy  
On the stove  
On our own

Satiny luscious chocolate  
I don't hate you  
I don't hate you  
Satiny luscious chocolate  
No, I need to be more like you  
Satiny luscious chocolate  
Within the tension of your opposites  
Satiny luscious chocolate  
Somehow the lingering sweetness  
Satiny luscious chocolate  
Without betraying your bitterness  
Satiny luscious chocolate  
I don't hate you  
I don't hate you  
Satiny luscious chocolate

I don't have to like swinging from extremes  
The lows so low, the highs so high  
From throwing knives to dessert stirring  
Our tight rope act just balancing

And I hear your pain screaming at me  
Hear your pain screaming  
We used, used to be  
We used to make happy  
We used to make, make happy

Satiny luscious chocolate  
I don't hate you  
I don't hate you  
Satiny luscious chocolate  
No, I need to be more like you  
Satiny luscious chocolate  
Within the tension of your opposites  
Satiny luscious chocolate  
Somehow the lingering sweetness  
Satiny luscious chocolate  
Without betraying your bitterness  
Satiny luscious chocolate  
I don't hate you  
I don't hate you  
Satiny luscious chocolate  
I don't hate you  
I don't hate you

Hear your pain screaming  
We used to make happy  
We used to make, make happy  
In a cauldron on our stove  
[?]  
We used to make, make happy  
We used to make happy