

Ooey Goey Chocolate

Bob Schneider

You're ooey gooey chocolate
A sweet and sticky dream
Your kisses taste like sunny skies
Your lips they make me scream

You're dreamy steamy summer nights
And twilight time in spring
You're lovely little lullabies
You make the angels sing

You're apple pie and coconuts
And cherry tangerines
And everything that's wonderful
Your lips they make me scream

You're ooey gooey chocolate
And twilight time in spring
Your kisses taste like sunny skies
You make the angels sing