

Words: Bill and Gretchen Roper
Music: "Cold Iron" by Leslie Fish
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Deep Dark Chocolate

Am **G**
Fiber's for digestion, milk is for the bones.
F **G** **Em** **Am**
Meat is for the carnivores, the bass and baritones.
F **Dm** **F** **G**
Sopranos and their waistlines will heed the veggie's call,
Am **G** **Am** **G** **Em** **Am**
But deep dark chocolate shall be master of them all!

What to feed the hungry who have come to sing?
Sandwiches would take too long, so sugar's just the thing!
Cookies are too crumbly, cake is too polite,
But deep dark chocolate leaves them higher than a kite.

Chowing down on chocolate, licking finger tips.
Might as well apply the stuff directly to your hips.
Deep and dark and deadly, fifteen bucks a pound.
The engineer will pay it for it's never let him down.

Voices start unraveling, tempers start to fray.
Singers swear the engineer won't live to see the day.
"Wrong!" said the engineer. "You'll sing it once again
For the deep dark chocolate that is waiting at the end!"

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But deep dark chocolate shall be master of them all!