

# Hot Chocolate, Im Sorry

It started with a kiss in the back row of a classroom.  
How could I resist the aroma of your perfume.  
You and I were inseparable  
it was love at first sight.  
You made me promise to marry you  
I made you promise to be my wife  
But then you were only eight years old and I had just about turned nine.  
I thought that life was always good  
I thought you always would be mine.  
It started with a kiss  
never thought it would come to this.  
It started with a kiss  
never thought it would come to this.  
I remember ev'ry little thing like fighting in the playground  
As some good looking boy had started to hang around.  
That boy hurt me so bad  
but I was happy 'cause you cried. - still -  
I couldn't help but notice that new distant look in your eyes  
And then when you were sixteen  
and I had just turned seventeen  
I couldn't hold on to your love  
I couldn't hold on to my dreams.  
It started with a kiss  
never thought it would come to this.  
It started with a kiss  
never thought it would come to this.  
You don't remember me  
do you? You don't remember me  
do you?  
Walking down the street came the star of my love story  
And my heart began to beat so fast  
so clear was my memory.  
I heard my voice cry out her name  
and as she looked and looked awa  
I felt so hurt  
I felt so small  
and it was all that I could say  
You don't remember me  
do you? You don't remember me  
do you?  
You don't remember me  
do you? You don't remember me  
do you?  
It started with a kiss  
never thought it would come to this.  
It started with a kiss  
never thought it would come to this.