

Hot Chocolate

"Shipwreck"

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Grappled by
Grappled by
Grappled by
Grappled by the epaulets
These are the new rough dance steps
The boys they lost the script
In the club where they first met
I saw a shipwreck and the strobes
They blinked and blinked and they exposed

Tooled up for stormy weather
Batten down your button down
Fall down crawl up together
Wrestle me onto the ground

Ship
Wreck

Stowaways are all detected
Batten up your button up
Fall down crawl up together
Well row together when the seas are rough

Ship
Wreck

Trade winds are at the doorstep
Hoist up your hosiery
Fall down crawl up together
Push this mattress out to sea

Grappled by the epaulets
These are the new rough dance steps
I slipped fell down the stairs
In the club where were first met
I saw a shipwreck

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