

J.Geils Band, Centerfold

Does she walk
does she talk
does she come complete
my homeroom homeroom angel always pulled me from my seat
She was pure like snowflakes no one could ever stain
The memory of my angel
could never cause me pain
Years go by and I'm looking through a girly magazin
and there was my homeroom angel
on the pages in between

2*

My blood runs cold
my memory has just been sold
my angel in the centerfold
angel in the centerfold
Slippin the notes
under the desk
While I was thinking about her dress
I was shy I turned away before she caught my eye
I was shacking in my shoes
whenever she flashed those baby blues
Those soft and fuzzy sweaters
too magical too touch
to see her in that negligee it's really just too much

2*

My blood runs cold
my memory has just been sold
my angel in the centerfold
angel in the centerfold
na na na na na...
It's okay
I understand
This ain't no never never land
I hope that when this issues gone
I'll see you when you're clothes are on
Take your car yes we will
Well take your car and drive it
We'll take it to a motel room
and take 'em off in private
A part off me has just been ripped
the pages from my mind are stripped
Oh no - I can't deny it
Oh yeah - I guess I gonna buy it

2*

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Na na na na na...

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