

# Centerfold

## Against All Authority

Does she walk? Does she talk?  
Does she come complete?  
My 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, I'm looking through a girlie magazine  
And there's my homeroom angel on the pages in between  
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold  
My angel is a centerfold  
Angel is a centerfold  
My angel is a centerfold  
Angel is a centerfold  
Slipping notes under the desk  
While I was think about her dress  
I was shy, I turned away before she caught my eye  
I was shaking in my shoes, whenever she flashed those baby blues  
Something had a hold on me when angel  
passed close by  
Those soft fuzzy sweaters, too magical to touch  
I see her in that negligee is really just too much  
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold  
My angel is a centerfold  
Angel is a centerfold  
My angel is a centerfold  
Angel is a centerfold  
Now listen, it's okay, I understand  
This ain't no never-never land  
I hope that when this fish is gone  
I'll see you when your clothes on  
Take your car, yes, we will, we'll take your car and drive it  
Take it to a motel and take 'em off in private  
A part of me has just been wrecked  
The pages from my mind are stripped  
Oh no, I can't deny it  
Oh yeah, I got to buy it  
Alright! Alright 1 2 3 4  
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold  
My angel is a centerfold  
Angel is a centerfold  
My angel is a centerfold  
Angel is a centerfold

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