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 stainThe 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 soldMy angel is a centerfold
Angel is a centerfold
My angel is a centerfold
Angel is a centerfoldSlipping 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 bluesSomething 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 soldMy angel is a centerfold
Angel is a centerfold
My angel is a centerfold
Angel is a centerfoldNow 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 onTake 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 strippedOh 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 soldMy angel is a centerfold
Angel is a centerfold
My angel is a centerfold
Angel is a centerfold

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