

# Centerfold

## Sponge

Come on! Does she walk?  
Does she talk?  
Does she come complete?  
My only 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 [Chorus]  
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold  
My angel is the centerfold  
Angel is the centerfold  
[2x] Slipped me notes, under the desk  
While I was thinking about her dress  
I was shy, I turned away, before she caught my eye  
I was shakin' 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  
To see her in that negligee is really just too much [Chorus] Nah nah nah nah nah nah  
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah [3x] Now listen:  
It's okay, I understand  
This ain't no never-never land  
I hope that when this issues gone  
I'll see you when your clothes are on  
Take your car, yes we will,  
We'll take your car and drive it  
Take it to a motel room and take 'em off in private  
A part of me has just been ripped  
The pages from my mind are stripped  
Oh no I can't deny it  
Oh yeah, I guess I got to buy it [Chorus] Nah nah nah nah nah nah  
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah Alright!  
Alright!  
1,2,3,4 Nah nah...

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