

# Bette Davis Eyes

[Kim Carnes](#)

Her hair is Harlow gold  
Her lips are sweet surprise  
Her hands are never cold  
She got Bette Davis eyes  
She'll turn the music on you  
You won't have to think twice  
She's pure as New York snow  
She got Bette Davis eyes And she'll tease you, she'll unease you  
All the better just to please you  
She's precocious, and she knows just  
What it takes to make a pro blush  
She got Greta Garbo's standoff sighs, she's got Bette Davis eyes She'll let you take her home  
It whets her appetite  
She'll lay you on the throne  
She got Bette Davis eyes  
She'll take a tumble on you  
Roll you like you were dice  
Until you come out blue  
She's got Bette Davis eyes She'll expose you, when she snows you  
Off your feet with the crumbs she throws you  
She's ferocious and she knows just  
What it takes to make a pro blush  
All the boys think she's a spy, she's got Bette Davis eyes She'll tease you, she'll unease you  
All the better just to please you  
She's precocious, and she knows just  
What it takes to make a pro blush  
All the boys think she's a spy, she's got Bette Davis eyes She'll tease you  
She'll unease you  
Just to please you  
She's got Bette Davis eyes  
She'll expose you  
When she snows you  
'Cause she knows you, she's got Bette Davis Eyes

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