

# Centerfold

## Captain Jack

Nah nah nah nah nah nah  
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah

Nah nah nah nah nah nah  
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah

Nah nah nah nah nah nah  
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah

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  
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold  
Angel is the centerfold

Nah nah nah nah nah nah  
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah

Nah nah nah nah nah nah  
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah

Nah nah nah nah nah nah  
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah

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]

My angel is the centerfold

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