

# Cover Queen

## Tesla

(Keith, Hannon) Looks so good, from her head to feet  
[Body English tights and] to me so so sweet  
Got a perfect ten, there ain't no doubt  
She's the kind of girl you dream about [Chorus:]  
You know she's got it - she's got everything  
She knows you want it - oh but you'll never get a thing  
Ooh what you're doin', baby what she's doin' to me  
I'm head over heels, for that cover queen Dressed to kill, this ain't no game  
[Checkin' care of bitch 'cos] needs a life of fame  
And everywhere she goes, she's the talk, she's the talk of the town  
She keeps it clean, but still gets around [Chorus] Ooh, head over heels for the cover queen, ohh [Solo] Hey there  
cover queen, you know the time will come  
Where you're not laughin', neither one  
'Cos the pretty smile will have a brandnew face  
Will come along to take your place You know she's got it, now she's got everything  
You know you want it, oh but you'll never get a thing  
Ooh what you're doin', baby what she's doin' to me  
I'm head over heels, head over heels, for that cover queen [Solo] Oh every time I look at you, all I wanna do is  
get next to you  
I see your face in a magazine, the best lookin' bitch that I've ever seen  
I'm in love

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>