

Centerfold

Against All Authority

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 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
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold
My angel is a centerfold
Angel is a centerfold
My angel is a centerfold
Angel is a centerfold
Slipping 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 blues
Something 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 sold
My angel is a centerfold
Angel is a centerfold
My angel is a centerfold
Angel is a centerfold
Now 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 on
Take 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 stripped
Oh 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 sold
My angel is a centerfold
Angel is a centerfold
My angel is a centerfold
Angel is a centerfold

Lyrics provided by
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