Bette Davis Eyes

Gwyneth Paltrow

Her hair is Harlow gold, her lips sweet surprise
Her hands are never cold, she's 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 eyesAnd 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 standoff sighs, she's got Bette Davis eyesShe'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 up blue, she's got Bette Davis eyesShe'll expose you, when she snows you

Hope you'll feed 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 eyesAnd 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 eyesShe'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
She knows you, she's got Bette Davis Eyes

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