

Centerfold

The J. Geils Band

Come on

Does she walk? Does she talk?
Does she come complete?
My homeroom, 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 lookin' through a girly 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 the centrefold
Angel is the centrefold
My blood runs cold
My memory has just been sold
Angel is the centrefold

Slipped me notes under the desk
While I was thinkin' 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 and fuzzy sweaters, too magical to touch
To see her in that negligee is really just too much

My blood runs cold
Yeah, my memory has just been sold
My angel is the centrefold
Angel is the centrefold

My blood runs cold
My memory has just been sold
(Oh yeah)
Angel is the centrefold

Na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na-na, na-na-na-na

I know

It's okay, I understand
This ain't no never-neverland
I hope that when this issue's gone
I'll see you when your clothes are on

Take your car, yes, we will
We'll take your car and drive it
We'll take it to a motel room
And take 'em off in private

A part of me has just been ripped, the pages from my mind are stripped
Oh no, I can't deny it, oh yeah, I guess I gotta buy it

My blood runs cold
My memory has just been sold
My angel is the centrefold
Angel is the centrefold
My blood runs cold (wooh)
My memory has just been sold
My Angel in the centerfold

Na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na-na, na-na-na-na
(Alright, alright)
(One, two, three, four)
Na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na-na, na-na-na-na
Na-na, na-na-na-na

Na-na-na, na-na-na-na

Na-na, na-na-na-na

Na-na-na, na-na-na-na

My blood runs cold

My memory has just been sold

My angel is the centrefold

Angel is the centrefold

My blood runs cold (oh yeah)

My memory has just been sold

Angel is the centrefold

Angel is the centrefold

Na-na, na-na-na-na

Na-na-na, na-na-na-na

Na-na, na-na-na-na

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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