

# Gwenyth Paltrow, Bette Davis Eyes

Gwyneth Paltrow - Bette Davis eyes

Her hair is Harlow gold  
Her lips a 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's got Bette Davis eyes

And 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's got Greta Garbo's stand off sighs  
She's got Bette Davis eyes

She'll let you take her home  
It whets her appetite  
She'll lay you on her throne  
She's got Bette Davis eyes  
She'll take a tumble on you  
Roll you like you were a dice  
Until you come out of blue  
She's got Bette Davis eyes

She'll expose you  
When she snows you  
Off your feet, 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 star  
She's got Bette Davis eyes

And 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 star  
She's got Bette Davis eyes

And she'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  
And she knows you  
She's got Bette Davis eyes  
She's got Bette Davis eyes  
She's got Bette Davis eyes