

Sponge, Centerfold

Come on!

Does she walk?

Does she talk?

Does she come complete?

My only 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

(Chorus)

My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold

My angel is a centerfold

Angel is a centerfold

(2x)

Slipped me notes, under the desk

While I was thinking about her chest

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 fuzzy sweaters, too magical to touch

To see her in that negligee is really just too much

(Chorus)

Nah nah nah nah nah nah

Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah (3x)

Now listen:

It's okay, I understand

This ain't no never-never land

I hope that when this issues gone

I'll see you when your clothes are on

Take your car, yes we will,

We'll take your car and drive it

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 got to buy it

(Chorus)

Nah nah nah nah nah nah

Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah

Alright!

Alright!

1,2,3,4

Nah nah...

Spoken at end:

I love you

I think that was great

You guys are the best band ever

I wanna come here every night