

# Against All Authority, Centerfold

[J. Geils Band cover]

Here we go!

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)

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Slipping notes under the desk  
While I was think about her dress  
I was shy, I turned away before she caught my eye (Pick it up)  
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

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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 are on (Pick it up)  
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 wrecked  
The pages from my mind are stripped,  
Oh no! I can't deny it, oh yeah, I guess I gotta buy it

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All right! All right! 1, 2, 3, 4...

Just 10 years old  
And still I gotta gets the gold