

# J.Geils Band, Centerfold

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 and I'm looking through a girly magazin  
and there was my homeroom angel  
on the pages in between

2\*

My blood runs cold  
my memory has just been sold  
my angel in the centerfold  
angel in the centerfold  
Slippin the notes  
under the desk  
While I was thinking about her dress  
I was shy I turned away before she caught my eye  
I was shacking in my shoes  
whenever she flashed those baby blues  
Those soft and fuzzy sweaters  
too magical too touch  
to see her in that negligee it's really just too much

2\*

My blood runs cold  
my memory has just been sold  
my angel in the centerfold  
angel in the centerfold  
na na na na na...  
It's okay  
I understand  
This ain't no never never land  
I hope that when this issues gone  
I'll see you when you're clothes are on  
Take your car yes we will  
Well take your car and drive it  
We'll take it to a motel room  
and take 'em off in private  
A part off me has just been ripped  
the pages from my mind are stripped  
Oh no - I can't deny it  
Oh yeah - I guess I gonna buy it

2\*

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Na na na na na...

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