

Leighton Meester, 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 her music on you,
You won't have to think twice
She's pure as New York snow,
She 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 got Greta Garbo 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 got Bette Davis eyes
She'll take a tumble on you,
Roll you like you were dice
Until you come out 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 spy,
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 spy,
She's got Bette Davis eyes...