

# 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...