

Tesla, Cover Queen

(Keith, Hannon)

Looks so good, from her head to feet
[Body English tights and] to me so so sweet
Got a perfect ten, there ain't no doubt
She's the kind of girl you dream about

[Chorus:]

You know she's got it - she's got everything
She knows you want it - oh but you'll never get a thing
Ooh what you're doin', baby what she's doin' to me
I'm head over heels, for that cover queen

Dressed to kill, this ain't no game
[Checkin' care of bitch 'cos] needs a life of fame
And everywhere she goes, she's the talk, she's the talk of the town
She keeps it clean, but still gets around

[Chorus]

Ooh, head over heels for the cover queen, ohh

[Solo]

Hey there cover queen, you know the time will come
Where you're not laughin', neither one
'Cos the pretty smile will have a brandnew face
Will come along to take your place

You know she's got it, now she's got everything
You know you want it, oh but you'll never get a thing
Ooh what you're doin', baby what she's doin' to me
I'm head over heels, head over heels, for that cover queen

[Solo]

Oh every time I look at you, all I wanna do is get next to you
I see your face in a magazine, the best lookin' bitch that I've ever seen
I'm in love