

Hayseed Dixie "Centerfold"

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Let's go, does she walk, does she talk, does she come
complete

My homeroom, homeroom angel has exploded from
my seat

She ain't pure like snowflakes, no one could ever stain
The memory of my angel could never cause me pain

The 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
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold
My angel is a centerfold

Slip me notes under the desk, I was thinking about her
dress
I was shy, I turned away before she caught my eye
I was shakin' in my shoes whenever she flashed in baby
blues
Somethin' had a hold on me when angel passed close
by

Those soft and fuzzy sweaters too magical to touch
To see her in that negligee is really just too much

My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold
My angel is a centerfold, angel is a centerfold
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold
My angel is a centerfold

Hey it's okay, I understand this ain't no never, never
land
I hope that when this issue's gone, see you when your
clothes are on
Take your car, yes we will, take your car and drive it
Take it to a motel room, take 'em off in private

A part of me has just been ripped, the pages from my
mind are stripped
Oh, no, I can't deny it, oh yeah I guess I gotta buy it

My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold
My angel is a centerfold, angel is a centerfold
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold
My angel is a centerfold

My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold
My angel is a centerfold, my blood runs cold, oh yeah
My angel is a centerfold, my angel is a centerfold, oh
yeah

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