

J. Geils Band

"Centrefold"

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Does she walk, does she talk, does she come complete
My home-brew, home-room angel, just pulled me to my
feet

She was 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 girly magazine
And there's my homegrown angel on the pages in
between

Chorus:

My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold
My angel is the centrefold (angel is the centrefold)
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold
(Angel is the centrefold)

Slip me a note under the desk loud and speaking about
her dress

I was shy she turned away before she caught my eye
I was shakin' in my shoes whenever she flashed those
baby blues

Something had a hold on me when angel passe close
by

Those soft jersey sweaters too magical to touch
To see her in that lingerie is really just too much

Chorus

Na na na na na na...

It's OK I understand this ain't no never never land

I hope that when this issue's gone I see you when your
clothes are on

Take your car yes we will We'll take your car and drive

Take it to a hotel room and take 'em off in private

A part of me has just been ripped Angels from my mind
are stripped

Oh no I can't hide it Oh yes I guess I gotta buy it

Chorus

Na na na na na na....

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