

Captain Jack "Centerfold"

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Nah nah nah nah nah nah

Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah (x3)

Verse 1:

Does she walk?

Does she talk?

Does she come complete?

My only homeroom angel

Always pulled me from my seat

She was pure like snowflakes, no one could ever stain

The memory of my angel could never cause me pain

Years go by, I'm looking through a girlie magazine

And there's my homeroom angel

On the pages in between

Chorus:

My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold

My angel is the centerfold

Angel is the centerfold

My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold

Angel is the centerfold

Nah nah nah nah nah nah

Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah (x3)

Verse 2:

Slipped me notes, under the desk

While 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 those baby blues

Something had a hold on me

When angel passed close by

Those soft fuzzy sweaters, too magical to touch

To see her in that negligee is really just too much

Chorus...

My angel is the centerfold

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