

Against All Authority "Centerfold"

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Does she walk? Does she talk?
Does she come complete?
My 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
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold

My angel is a centerfold
Angel is a centerfold
My angel is a centerfold
Angel is a centerfold

Slipping notes under the desk
While I was think about her dress
I was shy, I turned away before she caught my eye
I was shaking 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
I 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 angel is a centerfold
Angel is a centerfold

Now listen, it's okay, I understand
This ain't no never-never land
I hope that when this fish is gone
I'll see you when your clothes on

Take your car, yes, we will, we'll take your car and drive
it
Take it to a motel and take 'em off in private
A part of me has just been wrecked

The pages from my mind are stripped

Oh no, I can't deny it

Oh yeah, I got to buy it

Alright! Alright 1 2 3 4

My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold

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