

## Status Quo

### "Centerfold"

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(J Geils Band)

Does she walk? Does she talk?

Does she come complete?

My homeroom 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

The years go by and I'm looking through some girly  
magazine

And there's my hometown 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

Angel is a centerfold

Slipping 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 and fuzzy sweaters, so 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

Angel is a centerfold

Come on

Nah nah nah nah nah....

It's okay, I understand

This ain't no never-never land

I hope that when this issue's gone

I'll see you when your clothes are on

Take your car, yes we will, we'll take your car and drive  
it

Take it to a hotel room, and get '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 got to 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  
Angel is a centerfold

Come on  
Nah nah nah nah nah nah...

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