Hey Lady Godiva, ridin' throughout town Naked on your big white horse With your long hair hangin' down Lady Godiva, you say you're frightened And so shy I hate to bust your bubble but you Sure picked a funny place to hide Hey Lady Godiva, lookin' for a place Where no one wants your body And nobody knows your face Lady Godiva, you say you wanna be loved For what's inside I don't know much about horses but you Sure picked a funny place to ride Every man's just a clutchin' hand Reachin' out to grab you Every man's a quiverin' lance Tryin' hard to stab you - don' let 'em nab you Hey Lady Godiva, lookin' kind of scared You showed 'em all your talents And nobody seems to care Lady Godiva, could it be no-one wants to ride Come to think it over You may have picked the perfect place to hide