

Centerfold

Against All Authority

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 (2x)
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 se flashed those baby blues
something had a hold on me when Angel passed close by
those soft fuzy sweaters, too magical to touch
I see her in that neglige is really just too much
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold
My angel is a centerfold, Angel is a centerfold (2x)
Now listen... its 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
My angel is a centerfold, Angel is a centerfold (2x)