

Bette Davis Eyes

Kim Carnes

Her hair is Harlow gold,
her lips sweet surprise,
her hands are never cold,
she's got Better Davis eyes.

She'll turn the music on you,
you won't have to think twice,
she's pure as New York snow,
she got Bette Davis eyes.

And she'll tease you, she'll unease you, all the better just to please you,
she's precocious and she knows just, what it takes to make a pro blush,
she got Greta Garbo's standard sizes, she's got Bette Davis eyes.

She'll let you take her home,
it works her appetite,
she'll lay you on the throne,
she got Bette Davis eyes.

She'll take a tumble on you,
roll you like you were dice,
until you come out blue,
she's got Bette Davis eyes.

She'll expose you, when she snogs you, hope you're pleased with the crumbs s
he throws you,
she's ferocious and she knows just, what it takes to make a pro blush,
all the boys think she's a spy, she's got Bette Davis eyes.

And she'll tease you, she'll unease you, all the better just to please you,
she's precocious and she knows just, what it takes to make a pro blush,
all the boys think she's a spy, she's got Bette Davis eyes.