

## Bette Davis Eyes

Leighton Meester

Her hair is Harlowe gold  
Her lips sweet surprise  
Her hands are never cold  
She's got Bette Davis eyes  
She'll turn her 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 stand off sighs  
She's got Bette Davis eyes

She'll let you take her home  
It whets her appetite  
She'll lay you on her 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 snows you  
Off your feet with the crumbs she 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 ya  
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

She'll tease you  
She'll unease you  
Just to please ya  
She's got Bette Davis eyes  
She'll expose you, when she snows you  
She knows ya  
She's got Bette Davis eyes