

Cover Queen

Tesla

Looks so good, from her head to feet
(Body English tights and) to me so so sweet
Got a perfect ten, there ain't no doubt
She's the kind of girl you dream about

You know she's got it - she's got everything
She knows you want it - oh but you'll never get a thing
Ooh what you're doin', baby what she's doin' to me
I'm head over heels, for that cover queen

Dressed to kill, this ain't no game
(Checkin' care of bitch 'cos) needs a life of fame
And everywhere she goes, she's the talk, she's the talk of the town
She keeps it clean, but still gets around

You know she's got it - she's got everything
She knows you want it - oh but you'll never get a thing
Ooh what you're doin', baby what she's doin' to me
I'm head over heels, for that cover queen

Ooh, head over heels for the cover queen, ohh

[Solo]

Hey there cover queen, you know the time will come
Where you're not laughin', neither one
'Cos the pretty smile will have a brandnew face
Will come along to take your place

You know she's got it, now she's got everything
You know you want it, oh but you'll never get a thing
Ooh what you're doin', baby what she's doin' to me
I'm head over heels, head over heels, for that cover queen

[Solo]

Oh every time I look at you, all I wanna do is get next to you
I see your face in a magazine, the best lookin' bitch that I've
ever seen
I'm in love