

Centerfold

Words & Music:
J. Geils Band

[basic riff for song is:]

G F C F C *[2x]*

Does she walk, does she talk, does she come complete?
My homeroom, 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.

Em Am C D
The years go by, I'm looking through a girlie magazine,
Em Am C D
And there's my homeroom Angel on the pages in between.

CHORUS: *[over basic riff]*

My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold.
My Angel is a centerfold, Angel is a centerfold.
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold.
Angel is a centerfold.

Slip me notes under the desk while I was thinking about her dress.
I was shy, I turned away before she caught my eye.
I was shakin' in my shoes whenever she flashed those baby blues.
Somethin' had a hold on me when Angel passed close by.
Those soft and fuzzy sweaters, too magical to touch.
To see her in that negligée is really just too much.

CHORUS:

Na na... *[etc. over main riff 2x]*

It's OK, I understand; this ain't no Never-Never Land.
I hope that when this issue's gone, I'll see you when your clothes are on.
We'll take your car, yes we will, take your car and drive it.
Take it to a motel room and take 'em off in private.
A part of me has just been ripped, the pages from my mind are stripped
Oh, no, I can't deny it. Oh yeah, I guess I gotta buy it!

CHORUS:

Na na... *[etc. over main riff repeat and out]*