

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

Years go by, I'm lookin' through a girly 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 the centerfold (Angel is the centerfold)
My blood runs cold (wooh) My memory has just been sold
(Angel is the centerfold)

Slipped me notes under the desk, while I was thinkin' 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
Something had a hold on me when angel passed close by

Those soft, fuzzy sweaters too magical to touch
To see her in that negligee was really just too much

My blood runs cold, Yeah my memory has just been sold
My angel is the centerfold (Angel is the centerfold)
My blood runs cold My memory has just been sold (oh yeah)
(Angel is the centerfold)

(Na, na, na...)

Yeah, now listenm it's okay, 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
Take your car, yes we will, we'll take your car and drive it
We'll 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

My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold
My angel is the centerfold, (Angel is the centerfold)
My blood runs cold (wooh) my memory has just been sold
(My angel is the centerfold)

(Na, na, na...)

Alright, alright
1, 2, 3, 4

(Na, na, na...)

My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold
My angel is the centerfold! Angel is the centerfold
My blood runs cold, oh yeah, my memory has just been sold
My angel is the centerfold, Angel is the centerfold!