

Centerfold (J Geils Band)

[G] Na na, na [F] na na na, [C] na na na, na na [F] na na na na x4

[G] Does she walk? [F] Does she talk? [C] Does she come com[F]plete?
My [G] homeroom homeroom [F] angel always [C] pulled me from my [F] seat
[G] She was pure like [F] snowflakes, No [C] one could ever [F] stain
The [G] memory of my [F] angel, Could [C] never cause me [F] pain
[Em] Years go by I'm lookin' through a [Am] girly maga[C]zine [D]
And [Em] there's my homeroom angel on the [Am] pages in-be[C]tween [D]

Chorus

My [G] blood runs [F] cold. My [C] memory has [F] just been sold
My [G] angel is the [F] centerfold. [C] Angel is the [F] centerfold
My [G] blood runs [F] cold. My [C] memory has [F] just been sold
[G] \ [F] \ \ [C] Angel is the [F] centerfold

[G] Slipped me notes [F] under the desk While [C] I was thinkin' a[F]bout her [C] dress
[G] I was shy I [F] turned away, Be[C]fore she caught my [F] eye
[G] I was shakin' [F] in my shoes When[C] ever she flashed those [F] baby-blues
[G] Something had a [F] hold on me when [C] angel passed close [F] by
[Em] Those soft and fuzzy sweaters, Too [Am] magical to [C] touch [D]
Too [Em] see her in that negligee is [Am] really just too [C] much [D]

Chorus

[G] Na na, na [F] na na na, [C] na na na, na na [F] na na na na x4

[G] It's okay I [F] understand This [C] ain't no never-[F] never land
I [G] hope that when this [F] issue's gone I'll [C] see you when your [F] clothes are on
[G] Take you car, [F] Yes we will We'll [C] take your car and [F] drive it
We'll [G] take it to a [F] motel room And [C] take 'em off in [F] private
[Em] A part of me has just been ripped
The [Am] pages from my [C] mind are [D] stripped
[Em] Oh no, I can't deny it [Am] Oh yea, I [C] guess I gotta [D] buy it!

Chorus

[G] Na na, na [F] na na na, [C] na na na, na na [F] na na na na x4

[C]

