Centerfold The J. Geils Band Wicked song to get drunk and sing around a camp fire. Always a crowd pleaser [Intro] | G F | C F C | x2 [Verse 1] F C Does she walk? Does she talk? Does she come complete? F My homeroom homeroom angel always pulled me from my seat She was pure like snowflakes, no one could ever stain C The memory of my angel could never cause me pain [Pre-chorus 1] Em Am Years go by, I m lookin through a girly magazine Am And there s my homeroom angel on the pages in-between [Chorus] C My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold C F My angel is the centerfold, angel is the centerfold C My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold G Angel is the centerfold [Verse 2] Slipped me notes under the desk while I was thinkin about her dress F C I was shy, I turned away before she caught my eye

C

F C

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I was shakin in my shoes whenever she flashed those baby-blues
Something had a hold on me when angel passed close by
[Pre-chorus 2]
                                    Αm
Those soft and fuzzy sweaters, too magical to touch
                                                   D
To see her in that negligee is really just too much
[Chorus]
              F
                        C
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold
                F
                             C
My angel is the centerfold, angel is the centerfold
                        C
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold
                            Angel is the centerfold
Na na, na na
Na na, na na
Na na, na na
                      C
Na na, na na
[Verse 3]
                             C
It s okay I understand, this ain t no never-never land
                       F
                                          С
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
                                                             C
We ll take it to a motel room and take em off in private
[Pre-chorus]
                                       Am
A part of me has just been ripped, the pages from my mind are stripped
                        Am
                                    C
Oh no, I can t deny it, oh yeah, I guess I gotta buy it!
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[Chorus]

G F C F C
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold
G F C F C
My angel is the centerfold, angel is the centerfold
G F C F C
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold
G F C F C
My angel is the centerfold

My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold

My angel is the centerfold, angel is the centerfold