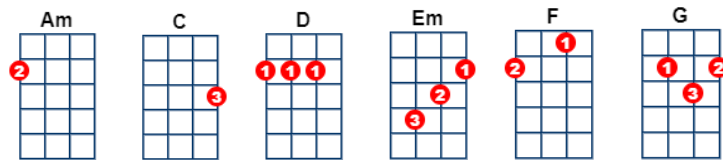


Centrefold - J.Geils band (1981)



(Intro:-) [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? [C]
 [G] My homeroom homeroom [F] angel, always [C] pulled me from my [F] seat. [C]
 [G] She was pure like [F] snowflakes. No-[C]one could ever [F] stain, [C]
 [G] The memory of my [F] angel, could [C] never cause me [F] pain, [C]
 [Em] Go by I'm lookin' through a [Am] girly maga[C]zine, [D]
 And [Em] there's my homeroom [Am] angel on the pages in-[C]between. [D]

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

[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. [C]
 [G] I was shakin' [F] in my shoes, when [C] ever she flashed those [F] baby-blues. [C]
 [G] Something had a [F] hold on me when [C] angel passed close [F] by. [C]
 [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]

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

[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. [C]
 I [G] hope that when this [F] issue's gone,
 I'll [C] see you when your [F] clothes are on. [C]
 [G] Take you car, [F] yes, we will we'll [C] take your car and [F] drive it. [C]
 We'll [G] take it to a [F] motel room and [C] take 'em off in [F] private. [C]
 [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! Yeah! I [C] guess I gotta [D] buy it!

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

[G] Na na, na [F] na na na, [C] na na na, na na [F] na na na na (x4)
 (end on) [C]