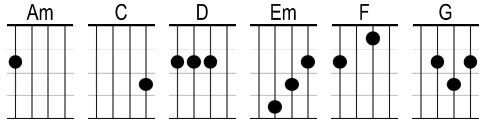


Centerfold

J Geils Band



$\frac{1}{2}$ G $\frac{1}{2}$ F $\frac{1}{2}$ C F↓ C↓ x4

$\frac{1}{2}$ G Does she walk? $\frac{1}{2}$ F Does she talk? $\frac{1}{2}$ C Does she come comp F↓ lete? C↓
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G My homeroom homeroom $\frac{1}{2}$ F angel always $\frac{1}{2}$ C pulled me from my F↓ seat
C↓
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G She was pure like $\frac{1}{2}$ F snowflakes, no $\frac{1}{2}$ C one could ever F↓ stain C↓
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G The memory of my $\frac{1}{2}$ F angel could $\frac{1}{2}$ C never cause me F↓ pain C↓
Em Years go by I'm lookin' through a Am girly magazine
And G there's my homeroom angel on the D pages in between

Chorus

$\frac{1}{2}$ G My blood runs $\frac{1}{2}$ F cold, my $\frac{1}{2}$ C memory has F↓ just been C↓ sold
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G My angel is the $\frac{1}{2}$ F centerfold ($\frac{1}{2}$ C Angel is the F↓ center C↓ fold)
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G My blood runs $\frac{1}{2}$ F cold, my $\frac{1}{2}$ C memory has F↓ just been C↓ sold
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G $\frac{1}{2}$ F ($\frac{1}{2}$ C Angel is the F↓ center C↓ fold)
C↓ dress
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G I was shy I $\frac{1}{2}$ F turned away be $\frac{1}{2}$ C fore she caught my F↓ eye C↓
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G I was shakin' $\frac{1}{2}$ F in my shoes when $\frac{1}{2}$ C ever she flashed those F↓ baby C↓
blues
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G Something had a $\frac{1}{2}$ F hold on me when $\frac{1}{2}$ C angel passed close F↓ by C↓
Em Those soft and fuzzy sweaters, too Am magical to touch
Too G see her in that negligee is D really just too much

Repeat Chorus

$\frac{1}{2}$ G Na na $\frac{1}{2}$ F na-na na $\frac{1}{2}$ C na-na na $\frac{1}{2}$ F na-na na
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G Na na $\frac{1}{2}$ F na-na na $\frac{1}{2}$ C na-na na $\frac{1}{2}$ F na-na na
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G Na na $\frac{1}{2}$ F na-na na $\frac{1}{2}$ C na-na na $\frac{1}{2}$ F na-na na
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G Na na $\frac{1}{2}$ F na-na na $\frac{1}{2}$ C na-na na $\frac{1}{2}$ F na-na na

$\frac{1}{2}$ G It's okay I $\frac{1}{2}$ F understand this $\frac{1}{2}$ C ain't no never- F↓ never C↓ land
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G I hope that when this $\frac{1}{2}$ F issue's gone I'll $\frac{1}{2}$ C see you when your F↓ clothes
are C↓ on
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G Take you car, $\frac{1}{2}$ F yes, we will, we'll $\frac{1}{2}$ C take your car and F↓ drive it C↓
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G We'll take it to a $\frac{1}{2}$ F motel room and $\frac{1}{2}$ C take 'em off in F↓ private C↓
Em A part of me has just been ripped the Am pages from my mind are stripped
G Oh no, I can't deny it
D Oh yeah, I guess I gotta buy it

Repeat Chorus

G↓ Na na F↓ na-na na C↓ na-na na F↓ na-na na
One, two, three, four
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G Na na $\frac{1}{2}$ F na-na na $\frac{1}{2}$ C na-na na $\frac{1}{2}$ F na-na na
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G Na na $\frac{1}{2}$ F na-na na $\frac{1}{2}$ C na-na na $\frac{1}{2}$ F na-na na
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G Na na $\frac{1}{2}$ F na-na na $\frac{1}{2}$ C na-na na $\frac{1}{2}$ F na-na na
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G Na na $\frac{1}{2}$ F na-na na $\frac{1}{2}$ C na-na na $\frac{1}{2}$ F na-na na
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G My blood runs $\frac{1}{2}$ F cold, my $\frac{1}{2}$ C memory has F↓ just been C↓ sold
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G My angel is the $\frac{1}{2}$ F centerfold
 $\frac{1}{2}$ C My angel is the F↓ center G↓ fold