

Bette Davis Eyes

Kim Carnes

Her hair is Harlow gold
Her lips sweet surprise
Her hands are never cold
She's got Bette Davis eyes She'll turn the music on you
You won't have to think twice
She's pure as New York snow
She's got Bette Davis eyes And she'll tease you
She'll unease you
All the better just to please you
She's precocious
And she knows just what it takes to make a pro blush
She's got Greta Garbo stand-off sighs
She's got Bette Davis eyes
She'll let you take her home
(It whets her appetite)
She'll lay you on the throne
She's got Bette Davis eyes She'll take a tumble on you
Roll you like you were dice
Until you come up blue
She's got Bette Davis eyes She'll expose you
When she snows you off your feet with the crumbs she throws you
She's ferocious
And she knows just what it takes to make a pro blush
All the boys think she's a spy
She's got Bette Davis eyes
And she'll tease you
She'll unease you
All the better just to please you
She's precocious
And she knows just what it takes to make a pro blush
All the boys think she's a spy
She's got Bette Davis eyes She'll tease you
She'll unease you
Just to please you
She's got Bette Davis eyes
She'll expose you
When she snows you
She knows you
She's got Bette Davis eyes...

