

# 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...

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