Seventeen
a beauty queen
She made a ride that caused a scene in the town

Her long blonde hair hanging down around her knees All the cats who dig striptease praying for a little breeze

Her long blonde hair falling down across her arms hiding all the lady's charms

Lady Godiva

She found fame and made her name A Hollywood director came into town

And said to her (hey!),
How'd you like to be a star?
You're a girl who could go far
'specially dressed the way you are

She smiled at him and gave her pretty head a shake That was Lady G's mistake

Oh, Lady Godiva

He directs Certificate  $\mathbf{X}$  and people now are craning their necks to see her

'Cause she's a star One that everybody knows finished with her striptease shows Now she can't afford her clothes

Her long blonde hair lying on a barber's floor Doesn't need it long any more

Lady Godiva, why don't you wanna be a star?