

## Bette Davis Eyes

Jackie DeShannon

Her hair is Harlow gold  
Her lips a sweet surprise  
Her hands are never cold  
She's got Bette Davis eyes

She'll turn the music on you  
And 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's standoff sighs  
She's got-a Bette Davis eyes (She's got Bette Davis eyes)

She'll let you take her home  
It whets her appetite  
She'll lay you on her throne  
She's got Bette Davis eyes

She'll take a tumble with you  
She'll roll you like you were dice  
Until you come up blue  
She's got Bette Davis eyes

She'll expose you, when she blows you  
Off your feet with the crumbs that she throws 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-a Bette Davis eyes

Greta Garbo's standoff sighs  
She's got-a Bette Davis eyes  
Ah, Bette Davis eyes (She's got Bette Davis eyes)