

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)