

## Kim Carnes-Bettie Davies Eyes

Her hair is Harlowe gold, her lips a 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's standoff sighs  
She's got Bette Davis eyes

She'll let you take her home, you whet her appetite  
She'll lay you on her 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

### Chorus 1:

And 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,  
And she knows you, she's got Bette Davis eyes