

# Photograph (ft. Chris Daughtry)

## Santana

Huh!

I'm outta luck, outta love

Gotta photograph, picture of

Passion killer, you're too much

You're the only one I wanna touch

I see your face every time I dream

On every page, every magazine

So wild and free so far from me

You're all I want, my fantasy Oh, look what you've done to this rock 'n' roll clown

Oh Oh, look what you've done Photograph, I don't want your

Photograph, I don't need your

Photograph, all I've got is a photograph

But it's not enough I'd be your lover, if you were there

Put your hurt on me, if you dare

Such a woman, you got style

You make every man feel like a child

You got some kinda hold on me

You're all wrapped up in mystery

So wild and free so far from me

You're all I want, my fantasy Oh, look what you've done to this rock 'n' roll clown

Oh oh, look what you've done Photograph, I don't want your

Photograph, I don't need your

Photograph, all I've got is a photograph

You've gone straight to my head Oh, look what you've done to this rock 'n' roll clown

Oh oh, look what you've done And I gotta have you

Photograph, I don't want your

Photograph, I don't need your

Photograph, all I've got is a photograph

I wanna touch ya! Photograph, photograph

Photograph

Photograph, photograph

All I got is a photograph

Photograph, photograph

Photograph, photograph

Songwriters

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