

Photograph (with 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

SAVAGE/ALLEN/ELLIOTT/LANGE/CLARK/WILLIS Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS
MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>