

# 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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