Photograph (Featuring 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 fantasyOh, look what you've done to this rock 'n' roll clown
Oh Oh, look what you've donePhotograph, I don't want your
Photograph, I don't need your
Photograph, all I've got is a photograph
But it's not enoughI'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 fantasyOh, look what you've done to this rock 'n roll clown
Oh oh, look what you've donePhotograph, 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 headOh, look what you've done to this rock 'n roll clown
Oh oh, look what you've doneAnd 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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