

# King Of Magazines

**Danko Jones**

I got her picture up on my wall  
She's the type of girl who don't care at all  
If she's on your arm all tongue's hangin' out  
I don't mind if people hangin' around Don't talk sex when it's under your breath  
Say it loud like you wanna confess  
Is she for real? It's so hard to tell  
Yeah, she just smiles and her picture sells She gets a rise, it gets me high  
It's not enough when the feelin' makes me buzz You know my heart is on my sleeve  
My heart is on my sleeve  
But when you're cool as a breeze  
They call you king of magazines I like love when it feels like a drug  
Gettin' high off the shot of her mug  
Her and I gotta steal away  
No one notices if we leave today Shake a tailfeather, show what you got  
Centerfold or not we know she's hot  
Two tickets is all that we need  
If I'm the band, honey, she's a scene, yeah She gets a rise, it gets me high  
It's not enough when the feelin' makes me buzz You know my heart is on my sleeve  
My heart is on my sleeve  
But when you're cool as a breeze  
They call you king of magazines She gets a rise, it gets me high  
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