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' aroundDon'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 sellsShe gets a rise, it gets me high
It's not enough when the feelin' makes me buzzYou 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 magazinesI 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 todayShake 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, yeahShe gets a rise, it gets me high
It's not enough when the feelin' makes me buzzYou know my heart is on my sleeve
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