

# Shiny Magazine (Digital Album Version)

## Jet

I saw your face  
In a pretty magazine  
You don't even know  
Where you are and what you've seen  
Why do you lie?  
Do you need to fill us fear?  
What's that worth to you?  
Oh we used to look up to you

Oh my god I know too well  
Being sweet just doesn't sell  
If you've got better things to do  
I try to run but my legs ache  
The photographs that I refuse to take  
Oh will it never end

We are alone  
Departed from our bones  
What's that worth to you?  
Oh we used to look up to you

Oh my god I know too well  
Being sweet just doesn't sell  
If you've got better things to do

Am I hiding again?  
Am I hiding again?  
Tell me how to live my life  
Ooh ooh ooh  
And the sun is shining down, yeah  
And the sun is shining down

Oh my god I know too well  
Being sweet just never sells  
If you've got better things to do

Am I hiding again?  
Am I hiding again?  
Tell me how to live my life  
Ooh ooh ooh

And the sun is shining down, yeah  
Yeah the sun it's shining down.

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