

# Magazines

## Duncan Sheik

You see them everywhere, you know those magazines  
Yeah I've bought a few, they show you everything  
So many news stands, well as I'm passing by  
Rows and rows of you bound to catch my eye  
Now everyone can gaze upon your body  
It's good for you, I guess you have no shame  
I never knew if how I acted would make you seek revenge  
Now I know, you're in magazines  
But is it really you  
in the empty world?  
I shouldn't be surprised, you're an ambitious girl  
With all that naked skin as sweet as honey  
Maybe you just really needed money  
I wondered if I would be punished for my voyeuristic pleasure  
Now I know, you're in magazines  
Now I know, you're in magazines  
Now I know I tear through pages of every kind of pose  
But it's not really you I see when I look real close  
You're a little bit different, you're a little bit different  
You're a little bit different  
And now I know, you're in magazines  
Now I know, you're in magazines  
And I'm alone, you're in magazines  
It never was you, it never was you  
It never was you in magazines

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