Photograph (feat. Chris Daughtry)

Santana

I'm outta luck, outta love
Gotta photograph, picture of
Passion killer, you're too much
You're the only one I wanna touchI 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, look what you've donePhotograph, I don't want your
Photograph, I don't need your
Photograph, all I've got is a photographI'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, ohYou 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, look what you've done
I gotta have youPhotograph, I don't want your
Photograph, I don't need your
Photograph, all I've got is a photograph
You've gone straight through my headOh, look what you've done
To this rock 'n' roll clown
Oh, look what you've done
I gotta have youPhotograph, I don't want your
Photograph, I don't need your
Photograph, all I've got is a photograph
I wanna touch youPhotograph, photograph
Photograph, photograph
Photograph, photograph
Photograph, photograph

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