

# Photograph (feat. Chris Daughtry)

## Santana

I'm outta luck, outta love  
Got a photograph, picture of  
Passion killer, you're too much  
You're the only one I wanna touch

I 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 fantasy

Oh, look what you've done to this rock and roll clown  
Oh-oh, look what you've done

(Photograph) I don't want your  
(Photograph) I don't need your  
(Photograph) All I've got is a photograph (Photograph)  
But it's not enough

I'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, oh

You got some kinda hold on me  
You're all wrapped up in a mystery  
So wild and free, so far from me  
You're all I want, my fantasy  
Oh, look what you've done to this rock and roll clown  
Oh-oh, look what you've done  
I gotta have you

(Photograph) I don't want your  
(Photograph) I don't need your  
(Photograph) All I've got is a photograph (Photograph)  
You've gone straight to my head

Oh, look what you've done to this rock and roll clown  
Oh-oh, look what you've done  
I gotta have you

(Photograph) I don't want your  
(Photograph) I don't need your  
(Photograph) All I've got is a photograph (Photograph)

I wanna touch you  
Ohhh

(Photograph)  
(Photograph) Yeah, photograph  
(Photograph)  
(Photograph) I need more, baby

(Photograph) I wanna know  
(Photograph) I wanna know  
(Photograph) I wanna really know  
(Photograph) I wanna touch

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>