

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 'n' roll clown
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) 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
You 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 fantasy

Oh! Look what you've done to this rock 'n' roll clown
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) You've gone straight to my head!

[Solo]

Oh! Look what you've done to this rock 'n' roll clown
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) I wanna touch you!

(Photograph) Ahhhhhhhh! (Photograph) Your photograph
(Photograph) {Lead starts} (Photograph) I need more than your
(Photograph) I'm outta love (Photograph) I'm outta love
(Photograph) You're the only one (Photograph) I wanna touch