

# Photograph

Def Leppard

Huh!

I'm outa luck, outa love  
Gotta 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 so 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 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  
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  
You got some kinda hold on me  
You're all wrapped up in mystery  
So wild so 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 Oh, Look what you've done

[Repeat chorus]

You've gone straight to my head