## 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