

I saw your face
In a pretty magazine
You don't even know
What you are and what you've seen
Why do you lie?
Do you need to fill us fear?
What's it to you?
Oh we used to look up to you

Oh my god I know too well
Being sweet just doesn't sell
And I've got better things to do
I try to run but my legs ache
The photographs that I refuse to take
Oh will it never end

We are alone
From the city to our bones /departed from our bones/
What's that worth to you?
Oh we used to look up to you

Oh my god I know too well
Being sweet just doesn't sell
And I've got better things to do

Am I hiding again?
Am I hiding again?
Tell me how to live my life
Ooh ooh ooh
Well the sun is shining down

[Solo]

Oh my god I know too well
Being sweet just doesn't sell
And I've got better things to do

Am I hiding again?
Am I hiding again?
Tell me how to live my life
Ooh ooh ooh
Well the sun is shining down
The sun it's shining down