

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