

Duncan Sheik, Magazines

you see them everywhere
you know those magazines
yeah I've bought a few
they show you everything

so many news stands
as I'm passing by
but rows and rows of you
are bound to catch my eye

now everyone can gaze upon your body
its good for you - I guess you have no shame
I never knew if how I acted
would make you seek revenge
and now I know
and 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

and now I know
and you're in magazines
and now I know
and you're in magazines
now I know

I tear through pages
of every kind of pose
but its not really you I see
when I look real close
no you're a little bit different
you're a little bit different
you're a little bit different

and now I know
and you're in magazines
now I know
and you're in magazines
I'm alone
and you're in magazines
so it never was you
no, it never was you
it never was you
in magazines