

MuaRi, Girl From a Magazine

Another night by myself
My dreams are hazy
What you want, got from me
Your heart is empty

You're there standing like a king
And I am here picking up your crown
I can't lose faith
Enough, enough

I'm not another girl from a magazine
Don't try to make a stupid girl of me
If you really want, baby
Then don't try to make a stupid girl of me
/2x

Let me simply: