

Jodi Benson, Privacy

Ain't the pictures enough, why do you go through so much
To get the stories you need, so you can bury me
You've got the people confused, you tell the stories you choose
You try to get me to lose the man I really am

You keep on stalking me, invading my privacy
Won't you just let me be
'Cause your cameras can't control, the minds of those who know
That you'll even sell your soul just to get a story sold

CHORUS

I need my privacy, I need my my privacy
So paparazzi, get away from me

Some of you still wonder why, one of my friends had to die
To get the message across, that yet you haven't heard
My friend was chased and confused, like many others i knew
But on that cold winter night, my pride was snatched away

Now she get no second chance, she just ridiculed and harassed
Please tell me why
Now there's a lesson to learn, respect's not given, it's earned
Stop maliciously attacking my intergrity

CHORUS

Now there's a lesson to learn, stories are twisted and turned
Stop maliciously attacking my intergrity

CHORUS x 3