

Photoshop Kiss

E Em

I was fooled by a supermodel

C A

To think of a woman like this

E Em

I fell in love with a supermodel

C A

When she blew me her Photoshop kiss

E

Her Photoshop kiss

E

I was a young boy when she leapt out of that page

Em

On that day this teenager came of age

C

Looking back, I wish I'd never seen this

A

All blue eyes, long legs and cleavage

I met her first time some years later

In a restaurant, I was working as a waiter

I was deep in love with a gorgeous centre pager

I didn't know how much I'd grow to hate her

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When she blew me her Photoshop kiss

Her Photoshop kiss

She took me home, the whole place was a mess

I quickly learned she was a woman in distress

She lay me down and then she got undressed

I could already see, what I really should have guessed

She sucked me in to her world of drink and drugs

We both slummed it 'til the day that we got bust

I took the rap, though she was the worst of us

And she went through rehab, when she had had enough

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Working in a garage with the smell of gasoline

When her saw her in that glossy magazine

Still a star and living out her dream

Digitized and airbrushed, an edit in extreme

Now I could see that this was nothing like her

A version of the truth created for a cover

This was never her she was quite another

A fantasy, who briefly was my lover

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