Lately, I'm feeling just a little bit shaky I'm looking for a girl who won't talk back This and that, leave me in the dust

On page three I think I might have found the girl of my dreams She's the kind of girl who always looks great Never late, a girl that I can trust

I'm turning the page right now
I'm done, just so you know

I'm in love with the girl in the photograph When I look at her she's looking back at me She's the girl in the magazine Whoa, whoa, she's the girl in the magazine

I saw her on the cover of seventeen With baby blue eyes looking back at me I wish there was a way she could pop out Hang out, come till I'll break free

You can call me crazy
I'm falling for a paper back lady
She's the only girl that will fight me
Spite me, girl who never leaves

I'm turning the page right now
I'm done, just so you know

I'm in love with the girl in the photograph When I look at her she's looking back at me G-g-g-girl in the magazine

I'm in love with the girl in the photograph When I look at her she's looking back at me She's the girl in the magazine

You know you're missin' out, baby Look at this photograph Maybe she's more brittle than you Could ever be and I swear

I've never been so happy Since the day you left me She's more real than you

But lately, I'm feeling just a little bit shaky I'm still looking for a girl who won't talk back, this and that Leave me in my dust

I'm in love with the girl in the photograph When I look at her she's looking back at me G-g-g-girl in the magazine

I'm in love with the girl in the photograph When I look at her she's looking back at me

She's the girl in the magazine Whoa, whoa, she's the girl in the magazine