

## Fantasy File

Ryan Adams

Like a bolt of lightning  
In the centre of the room  
Spinning on your red heels  
You blush and stare at your shoes

Don't pretend you're hiding  
Cause you're just going to lose  
But ain't no way to fight it  
She's making eyes at you

Oh, maybe (baby)  
Everything was blue, but now it's turning around  
It feels crazy (crazy)  
Time to put a picture in your fantasy file

Congratulate the darkness  
That was in your room  
Sign the walking papers  
You traded in for the moon

Louder than your heartbeat  
Your wishes feel so good  
Pink as any sunset  
Shining on Hollywood

Oh, maybe (baby)  
Everything was blue, but now it's turning around  
It feels crazy (crazy)  
Time to put a picture in your fantasy file

Baby (baby)  
You take a little piece of my heart when you smile  
Could you save me? (save me)  
Or am I just a picture in your fantasy file

Could you save me? (save me)  
Oh, could you save me? (save me)  
Oh, could you save me? (save me)  
Oh...

(Could you save me)