

# Objection – Shakira

It's not her fault that she's so irresistible  
But all the damage she's caused isn't fixable  
Every twenty seconds you repeat her name  
But when it comes to me you don't care  
If I'm alive or dead

Objection I don't wanna be the exception  
To get a bit of your attention  
I love you for free and I'm not your mother  
But you don't even bother

Objection I'm tired of this triangle  
Got dizzy dancing tango  
I'm falling apart in your hands again  
No way I've got to get away

Next to her cheap silicone I look minimal  
That's why in front of your eyes I'm invisible  
But you gotta know small things also count  
You better put your feet on the ground  
And see what it's about

So objection, I don't want to be the exception  
To get a bit of your attention  
I love you for free and I'm not your mother  
But you don't even bother

Objection the angles of this triangle  
Got dizzy dancing tango  
I'm falling apart in your hands again  
No way, no no no no

I wish there was a chance for you and me  
I wish you couldn't find a place to be  
Away from here

This is pathetic and sardonic  
It's sadistic and psychotic  
Tango is not for three  
Was never meant to be  
But you can try it, rehearse it  
Or train like a horse  
But don't you count on me  
Oh don't you count on me, boy

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Objection I'm tired of this triangle  
Got dizzy dancing the tango  
I'm falling apart in your hands again  
No way, I've got to get away

Get away  
Get away  
Get away

I'm falling apart in your hands again  
Get away  
I'm falling apart in your hands again  
Get away  
Get away



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych