Objection

Shakira

It's not her fault 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 deadSo 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 botherObjection 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 awayNext to her cheap silicon 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 its aboutObjection 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 botherObjection 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 awayI wish there was a chance for you and me

I wish you couldn't find a place to be

Away from hereThis is pathetic and sardonic

Its sadistic and psychotic

Tango is not for three

Was never meant to beBut you can try it

Rehearse it

Or train like a horse

But don't you count on me

Don't you count on me boyObjection 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 botherObjection 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 awayget away

get away

eh, eh, eh get away

I'm falling apart in your hands again

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

Songwriters
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Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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