

Objection (Tango)

Shakira

It's not her fault that she's so irresistible
But all the damage she's caused is infixable
Every twenty seconds you repeat her name
But when it comes to me you don't care
If I'm alive or dead
So 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 fallin' apart in your hands again
No way I've got to get away
Next 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 it's about
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
Judging the angels of this triangle
Got dizzy dancing tango
I'm fallin' 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 'n' sardonic
It's sadistic 'n' 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
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 fallin' apart in your hands again

No way I've got to get away
Get away, get away, hey, hey, hey, get away I'm fallin' apart in your hands again
Get away
I'm fallin' apart in your hands again
Get away
Get away

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