

# 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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