

# Objection (Tango) [\*][Afro-Punk Version]

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 dead 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 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 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 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 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 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  
Its 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  
Don't you count on me boy 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 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 get 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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