

# Underneath Your Clothes

[Shakira](#)

You're a song written by the hands of God  
Don't get me wrong 'cause this might sound to you a bit odd  
But you own the place where all my thoughts go hiding  
Right under your clothes, is where I find them  
Underneath your clothes  
There's an endless story  
There's the man I chose  
There's my territory  
And all the things I deserve  
For being such a good girl honey  
'Cause of you, I forgot the smart ways to lie  
Because of you, I'm running out of reasons to cry  
When the friends are gone, when the party's over  
We will still belong to each other  
Underneath your clothes  
There's an endless story  
There's the man I chose  
There's my territory  
And all the things I deserve  
For being such a good girl honey  
Underneath your clothes  
There's an endless story  
There's the man I chose  
There's my territory  
And all the things I deserve  
  
For being such a good girl  
For being such a, heyyy  
I love you more than all that's on the planet  
Movin', talkin', walkin', breathin'  
You know it's true  
Oh baby it's so funny almost don't believe it  
As every voice is hangin' from the silence  
Lamps are hangin' from the ceilin'  
Like a lady tied to her manners  
I'm tied up to this feeling  
Underneath your clothes  
There's an endless story  
There's the man I chose

There's my territory  
And all the things I deserve  
For being such a good girl honey  
Underneath your clothes  
Woahhh  
There's the man I chose  
There's my territory  
And all the things I deserve  
For being such a good girl  
For being such a good girl

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