Hey You

Shakira

I'd like to be, the kind of dream you'd never share
To be your boss and to be your maid
Your shaving cream, your razor blade
The buttons of your shirt, your favorite underwear
I'd like to be, the only thing on earth that makes you cry
The only thing that makes you happy
Soon you will see that no one else but me can take you this high
And soon you'll make your last name mine
Hey you, makin' an offer that
No one could ever refuse
Don't play the adamant, don't be so arrogant
Can't you see I've fallen for ya?
Hey you, makin' an offer that
No one would dare to refuse
Don't play the adamant, don't be so arrogant
Let me in, let me be your muse, tonight
Tonight
Tonight
I'd like to be the first white hair upon your head
To be your cherry pie, your daily bread
I'll cook for free, I'll make your bed
If I can know the things you've thought and never said
I'd like to be the owner of the zipper on your jeans
And that thing that makes you happy
I'd like to be the beginning, the end and the in-between
And be your slave and be your queen
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Oh, oh
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Be your muse tonight

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