

# 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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Be your muse tonight

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