

# Objection (Tango)

Shakira

It's not her fault that 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 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 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 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 I'm tied to the angles of this triangle  
Got dizzy dancing tango  
I'm falling 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 and sardonic, it's 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  
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 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  
Get away

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