

Maanam, Tango

Here is my hand,
You touch it and go
Here are my lips,
You see you need more

Here is my body
Caressing and kissing
All you can say is
Something is missing

Your eyes are so gentle,
Your style is so cool
But deep in your soul
You're heartless and cruel

I'm here when you want me,
I go when you tell me
What else can I do
So I can be with you?

My defences are down,
Right down to the ground
But you still express
Your dissatisfaction

My body is waiting,
To use at your leisure
All you can say is
My pain is your pleasure