

# Shakira, Objection

It's not her fault that she's so irresistible  
But all the damage she's caused is unfixable  
Every twenty seconds you repeat her name  
But when it comes to me you don't care  
If I'm alive or dead, so

Chorus:

Objection

I don't want to be the exception

To get a bit of your attention

Love is 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 silicone I look minimal  
That's why in front of your eyes I'm invisible  
But you've got to know small things also count  
Better put your feet on the ground  
And see what it's about, so

Chorus (with a slight change)

The angles of this triangle

I wish there was a chance for

You and me

I wish you could find our

Place to be

Away from here

This is pathetic

And sardonic

And sadistic

And psychotic

Tango is not for fun

Was never meant to be

But you can try it

Rehearse it

Or train like a horse

But don't you count on me

Don't you count on me boy

Chorus