

# Shakira, Your Embrace

Tell me, what's the use  
Of a twenty-four inch waist  
If you don't touch me?  
Tell me, what's the use again  
Of being on TV every day  
If you don't watch me?

This house is full of emptiness  
My closet's full of dresses  
That I'll never wear  
My life is full of people  
But you're my only friend  
My best friend

Hope it isn't too late  
To say "I love you";  
Hope it isn't too late to say  
That without you this place looks like London  
It rains every day  
Don't you know it, babe  
I'm only half a body  
Without your embrace

Let me tell you why  
My heart is an unfurnished room  
Any suggestions?  
Don't have to tell you more than that  
'Cause no one knows me like you do  
Without exception

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