

# Objection

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 want to 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 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

?- The angles of this triangle ?-

I wish there was a chance for  
You and me  
I wish you couldn't find a place  
to be away from me

This is pathetic  
And sardonic  
And 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  
Don't you count on me boy