

Hey You

Shakira

I'd like to be
The kind of dream you'd never share
To be your boss and to be your maid
Your shaving cream, your razor blade
The buttons of your shirt, your favorite underwear I'd like to be
The only thing on Earth that makes you cry
The only thing that makes you happy
Soon you will see
That no one else but me can take you this high
And soon you'll make your last name mine Hey, you
Making an offer that no one could ever refuse
Don't play the adamant, don't be so arrogant
Can't you see I've fallen for you?
Hey, you
Making an offer that no one would dare to refuse
Don't play the adamant, don't be so arrogant
Let me in, let me be your muse tonight
Tonight, tonight I'd like to be
The first white hair upon your head
To be your cherry pie, your daily bread
I'll cook for free, I'll make your bed
If I can know the things you thought and never said I'd like to be
The owner of the zipper on your jeans
And that thing that makes you happy
I'd like to be the beginning, the end
And the in-between, and be your slave
And be your queen
Hey, you
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Don't play the adamant, don't be so arrogant
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Let me in, let me be your muse tonight
Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight Hey, you
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Let me in, let me be your muse tonight Tonight, tonight, oh, oh
Tonight, tonight, oh, oh Let me in, let me be your muse

Be your muse tonight
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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