

# 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  
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, tonight, tonight 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 ever refuse  
Don't play the adamant, don't be so arrogant  
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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