

# Underneath Your Clothes

Shakira

You're a song written by the hands of God  
Don't get me wrong  
'Cause this might sound to you a bit odd  
But you own the place  
Where all my thoughts go hiding  
Right under your clothes  
Is where I find them Underneath your clothes  
There's an endless story  
There's the man I chose  
There's my territory  
And all the things I deserve  
For being such a good girl, honey  
'Cause of you  
I forgot the smart ways to lie  
Because of you  
I'm running out of reasons to cry  
When the friends are gone  
When the party's over  
We will still belong to each other Underneath your clothes  
There's an endless story  
There's the man I chose  
There's my territory  
And all the things I deserve  
For being such a good girl, honey  
Underneath your clothes  
There's an endless story  
There's the man I chose  
There's my territory  
And all the things I deserve  
For being such a good girl  
For being such a...I love you more than all that's on the planet  
Moving, talking, walking, breathing  
You know it's true  
Oh, baby, it's so funny  
You almost don't believe it As every voice is hanging from the silence  
Lamps are hanging from the ceiling  
Like a lady tied to her manners  
I'm tied up to this feeling Underneath your clothes  
There's an endless story  
There's the man I chose  
There's my territory  
And all the things I deserve

For being such a good girl, honey  
Underneath your clothes  
There's the man I chose  
There's my territory  
And all the things I deserve  
For being such a good girl  
For being such a good girl  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>