

Tango

Maanam

Here is my hand, you touch it and go
Here are my lips, you see you need more
Here is my body caressing and kissing
All you can say is something is missing

Your eyes are so gentle, your style is so cool
But deep in your soul you're heartless and cruel
I'm here when you want me, I go when you tell me
What else can I do so I can be with you?

My defences are down, right down to the ground
But you still express your dissatisfaction
My body is waiting, to use at your leisure
All you can say is my pain is your pleasure