

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
And right under your clothes is where I'll find them

R: 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 is over
We will still belong to each other

R: Underneath...

I love you more than all that's on the planet
moving, talking, walking, breathing
You know it's true, oh babe 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

R: Underneath... (3x)