

Underneath Your Clothes by Shakira

	And all the things I deserve
You're a song, written by the hands of God	For being such a good girl
Don't get me wrong, 'cause this might sound to you a bit odd	For being such a hey, hey, hey, hey
But you own the place where all my thoughts go hiding	I love you more than all that's on the planet
Right under (1) clothes is where I'll find them	Movin' talkin' walkin' breathing
Underneath your (2) there's an endless	You know it's true, Oh babe it's so funny
story	You almost don't believe it
There's the man I chose, there's my territory	As every voice is hanging from the silence, (8)
And all the things I deserve	are hanging from the ceiling
For being such a good girl, honey	Like a lady tied to her manners, I'm tied up to this feel
'Cause of you, I forgot the smart (3) to lie	Underneath your clothes there's an endless story
Because of you, I'm (4) out of reasons to	There's the man I chose, there's my territory
cry	And all the (9) I deserve
When the friends are gone, when the party's over	For being such a good girl, honey
We will still belong to each other	Underneath (10) clothes, ah wha ho oh woah
Underneath your clothes there's an (5)	There's the man I chose, there's my territory
story	And all the things I deserve
There's the man I chose, there's my territory	For being such a good girl
And all the things I deserve	For being such a good girl
For being such a good girl, honey	
Underneath (6) (7) there's an	
endless story	
There's the man I chose, there's my territory	



- 1. your
- 2. clothes
- 3. ways
- 4. running
- 5. endless
- 6. your
- 7. clothes
- 8. lamps
- 9. things
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps