

## 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