

Objects of My Affection

Peter Bjorn and John

I remember when, when I first moved here
A long time ago
'Cause I heard some song I used to hear back then
A long time ago I remember when, even further back
In another town
'Cause I saw something written I used to say back then
Hard to comprehend And the question is, was I more alive then than I am now?
I happily have to disagree
I laugh more often now, I cry more often now
I am more me But of course some days, I just lie around
And hardly exist
And can't tell apart what I'm eating
From my hand or my wrist 'Cause flesh is flesh, flesh is, flesh is flesh
The difference is thin
But life has a certain ability or beating new life into me
So I breathe it in It says here we are, and we all are here
And you still can make sense
If you just show up and present an honest face
Instead of that grin And the question is, was I more alive then than I am now?
I happily have to disagree
I laugh more often now, I cry more often now
I am more me And the other day, this new friend of mine
Said something to me
"Just because something starts differently
Doesn't mean it's worth less" And I soaked it in, how I soaked it in
How I soaked it in
And just as to prove how right he was
Then you came So I'm gonna give, yes, I'm gonna give
I'm gonna give you a try
So I'm gonna give, yes, I'm gonna give
I'm gonna give you a try And the question is, was I more alive then than I am now?
I happily have to disagree
I laugh more often now, I cry more often now
I am more me

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