

Object Of My Affection

Shawn Colvin

Jump into the night, gas up and down shift
Cruise up the coast on the FM drift
It's a crazy world on the head of a pin
Some other time, some other star
I might've cried but now, you only need to look so far
As the smile on my face, to see the shape I'm in
Try love in a bottle, try love in a box
Play it all night long, dance 'til you drop
And it sure got soul, it's not flesh and blood
Boy, I tried looking for love but I guess it's true
You don't look for love, it's gonna look for you
Well you found me, honey and you sound so good
You're the object of my affection
Not a dream or make believe
You're the object of my affection
Come to me
Now we see the women in the photograph
Sweet Anne of mercy and Sylvia Plath
For a thousand words they got a life sentence, oh yeah
If we lined up all the girls who died in vain
We could walk on their heads to Hell and back again
But I got the big book and antidepressants
And you're the object of my affection
Not a phantom fantasy, yeah
You're the object of my affection
Come to me, hey
And you're the object of my affection
Not a toy with batteries
You're the object of my affection
Not a rescue remedy, oh no
You're the object of my affection
Come to me

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