

# Shawn Colvin, Object Of My Affection

Object of My Affection  
S. Colvin - J. Leventhal  
Jump into the night  
Gas up and downshift  
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  
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 for a life sentence  
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  
You're the object  
Of my affection  
Not a phantom fantasy  
You're the object  
Of my affection  
Come to me  
You're the object  
Of my affection  
Not a toy with batteries  
You're the object  
Of my affection  
Not a rescue remedy  
You're the object  
Of my affection  
Come to me