

# Ween, Object

you're just an object to me  
I'd like to get to know you better  
paste you across my body  
you're just an object to me

you're just a piece of meat  
and I am the butcher  
I love you better, love you forever  
you're just an object to me

why sit in the shade  
drink what we made from our lovers cup

dreams don't always come when you fall asleep  
you're just an object to me

I'm gonna do something wrong  
nobody's gonna like it  
but I've got my pride and my time isn't free  
you're just an object to me

you're just an object to me  
I feel a little better  
they found your sweater  
you're just an object to me