

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