

## Object Of My Affection

Faron Young

The object of my affection can change my complexion from white  
to rosy red  
Anytime she holds my hand and tells me that she's mine  
There are many girls who can thrill me and some who can fill me  
With dreams of happiness  
But I know I'll never rest until she says she's mine

Now I'm not afraid she'll leave me cause she's not the kind who  
'll be unfair  
But instead I trust her implicitly  
She can go where she wants and go do what she wants I don't care  
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