

## Lost And Found

### Golden Earring

I am not an object  
Somethin' you throw away  
I am no piece of junk  
That's on a stationary train  
I want you to get a message  
To the one that's gonna set me free  
Tell her to hurry, tell her to recognize me  
'Cause I'm beginning to believe  
That forever I'll live on a shelf  
Of the lost and found

Between a cane and an umbrella  
A wallet and a chain of keys  
My dreams are full of you  
And my nights without you are empty  
I'm going under, yeah I'm going under  
Had a name, had a number  
Went and lost it all instead  
And I'm beginning to believe  
That forever I'll live on a shelf  
Of the lost and found

I am not a misplaced object  
A person you throw away  
Some piece of junk  
That's been left on a stationary train  
I want you to get a message  
To the one that's gonna set me free  
Tell her to hurry, tell her to identify me  
'Cause I'm beginning to believe  
That forever I'll be another case  
Of the lost and found  
Yeah I'm beginning to believe  
That I'll never get to leave this place  
They call lost and found