

Affection

Jonathan Richman

Well, people all over the world, people all over the world, people all over the world are starvin' just for affection.

Well, but to me this ain't funny

To me this is real

So I thought I'd tell everybody

How I feel

About affection

I said affection.

Now, you guys, you all know that your friend Jonathan likes to eat food a lot. And I like to do other things, I like to run a round, jump, but affection is the most important thing to me. I'd trade everything else in a minute...

You know, I used to starve for affection

I blamed the world, and it could be the world's fault, I suppose

But I was a star of the type who said, "I don't have time for them,"

And the type who says, "I have nothing in common with those."

But then I relaxed a little

And I met more folks who liked me

And they helped me to reach out and give

And that helped me to get more of affection

And that helped me to live.

So I say that people all over the world are good,

People all over the world ain't bad,

But if they keep bein' snobs about it,

They ain't gonna get what they wish they had

And that's affection

Affection.

Well, there's telephones, televisions, and cars, yes

And there's records and books and magazines for you.

But poor affection sits there standing in the corner,

Saying to itself, "I wish someone would give me something to do."

Well, I know it takes nerve to reach out and give affection

To folks who seem to want your touch but you can't tell.

Cause they can laugh at you, and that's rejection,

And you probably won't like that so well.

But I say that people all over the world are good.

People all over the world ain't bad.

But if they keep on chickenin' out,

They won't get what they wish they had

Affection

That's affection

I know they want affection

I know they want affection.