

The Object of My Affection

F

The object of my affection can change my complexion

Gm

From white to rosy red

Am C C7

F

Any time she holds my hand and tells me that she's mine

F

There are many girls who can thrill me and some who can fill

Gm

With dreams of happiness

Am C C7

F

But I know I'll never rest until she says she's mine

F7

Now I'm not afraid that she'd leave me

Bb

She's not the kind who'd be unfair

G7

But instead I trust her implicitly

C7

She can go where wants to, do what she wants to,

C7+

I won't care

F

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Gm

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Am C C7

F

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