

The Object Of My Affection
The Boswell Sisters

[Intro]

C Am7 Ab7 G7

[1st Chorus]

C

The object of my affection

C

Can change my complexion

D7 G7

From white to a ro--sy red

G G7

Anytime he holds my hand

C Dm7

And tells me that he s mine

G7 C

There are many boys who can thrill me

Dm7

And some who can chill me

D7 G7 Dm7 G7

But I ll just ha--ng around

G7

And keep acting like a clown

C7 Dm7 G7

Until he says he s mi--ne

C7

Now I m not afraid that he ll leave me

F C F7 E7 Eb7

He s not the kind who takes a dare

D7

But instead I trust him implicitly

G7

He can go where he wants to go

G7

Do what he wants to do, I sure don t care

C

Oh, the object of my affection

C7

Can change my complexion

D7 G7

From white to a rosy red

G G7

Anytime he holds my hand

C F7

And tells me that he s mine

[2nd Chorus]

Bb

The object of my affection

Bb

Can change my complexion

Cm Bb7 Cm7 F7

From white to a rosy red

F7

Anytime he holds my hand

Bb F

And tells me that he s mine, all mine

Bb

There are many boys who can thrill me

Bb

And some who can chill me

Cm7 F7

But I ll just hang around

Cm7 F7

And keep acting like a clown

Bb7

Until he says he s mine

Bb7

Now I m not afraid he gonna leave me

Eb D7

Cause he s not the kind who takes a dare

C7

But instead I trust him implicitly

C

He can go where he wants to go

F7

Do what he wants to do, I sure don t care, Ohh!

Bb7

The object of my affection

Bb7

Can change my complexion

Cm7 F7

From white to a rosy red

Cm7 F7

Anytime he holds my hand

Bb7 F Bb

And tells me that he s mine, all mine

[3rd Chorus]

Bb

The object of my affection

Bb

Can change my complexion

Cm

F7

C

From white to a rosy red

Cm7

F7

Anytime he holds my hand

Bb

Eb

And tells me that he s mine

F

Bb

There are many boys who can thrill me

Bb

And some who can chill me

Cm7 Cm F7

But I ll just hang around

Cm7

F7

And keep acting like a clown

Bb

Til he says he s mine

Bb7

Now I m not afraid he s gonna leave me

Eb

Eb7

Db7

He s not the kind who takes a dare

C7

But instead I trust him implicitly

F7

He can go where he wants to go

F7

Do what he wants to do, I sure don t care, Ohhh!

Bb

The object of my affection

C7

Can change my complexion

Cm7

F7

From white to a rosy red

Cm7

F7

Anytime he holds my hand

Bb

And tells me that he s mine

F

Bb7

Eb7

Ebm7

Ohhh, if after all I ve sa--id,

Eb7

Ebm7

My fa--ce starts turning red

C7

F7

Don t start teasing, I got a reason

Bb

The ob-ject-of-my-a-ffec-tion