

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