

To Be Objectified

Jeffrey Lewis

I left a trail of myself every place that I have been through,
And going bald is the most manly thing that I'm ever gonna do.
I tell the earth, "thanks for the hair, thanks for the skin, th
anks for the bone",
Though I now slowly give it back I still appreciate the loan.
Just tell me that you like me in the same sentence as a mountai
n side.
'Cause it would be such a relief to be objectified.
'Cause who says it's so important to sort through these thought
s of ours.
Maybe be that's why we love to try to see ourselves from the ou
tside
In photographs and videos and diaries and mirrors.
'Cause it would be such a relief to be objectified.
And the closest that I ever got still seems to leave a lot to g
o,
but the horizon seems to be a place that nobody can know.
Looking forth and looking back, our vision can't extend beyond
the quaint vanishing points our bodies' recommend,
and I'll help you move some furniture somewhere it's never been
before, but the room's so small the dresser drawer won't let u
s get back out the door.
Just tell me that you like me in the same sentence as the build
ing.
It would be such a relief to...
I'm just a natural thing.
We're only boats,
And the boats are only empty
And you can't blame an empty boat that's on a river to the sea.
You can't blame a billion boats without a sail, without a sailo
r.
And that's how we look in photographs, and diaries, and mirrors
. .
And the plants turn into ants, and the ants turn into plants,
And children are clumsy people, and old people are rotting Chil
dren.
And I still don't have a cell phone, but this sea shell gets Re
ception,
And the ocean won't stop calling, and I want a restraining orde
r.
Just tell me that you like me in the same sentence as a buildin
g.
It would be such a relief to see I'm just a natural thing.
We're just a natural thing.
Just like anything.