

Lost And Found

Golden Earring

I am not an object
Somethin' you throw away
I am no piece of junk
That's on a stationary train
I want you to get a message
To the one that's gonna set me free
Tell her to hurry, tell her to recognize me
'Cause I'm beginning to believe
That forever I'll live on a shelf
Of the lost and found

Between a cane and an umbrella
A wallet and a chain of keys
My dreams are full of you
And my nights without you are empty
I'm going under, yeah I'm going under
Had a name, had a number
Went and lost it all instead
And I'm beginning to believe
That forever I'll live on a shelf
Of the lost and found

I am not a misplaced object
A person you throw away
Some piece of junk
That's been left on a stationary train
I want you to get a message
To the one that's gonna set me free
Tell her to hurry, tell her to identify me
'Cause I'm beginning to believe
That forever I'll be another case
Of the lost and found
Yeah I'm beginning to believe
That I'll never get to leave this place
They call lost and found