## Saint Etienne, Fascination

At a desk across the hall She makes another call Didn't mean to hear you shout What's that all about?

She said she always stays up late She never looked so great But she's moving Saturday to a flat in (can't understand)

Fascination, you talk so much about her Fascination, it's clear you love to say her name You love to say her name

So you all went to the bar To celebrate the news But she couldn't stay for long Cause she hade some things to do

Fascination, you talk too much about her Fascination, it's clear you love to say her name Fascination, I know too much about her Lately it's clear Lying with the evening sun Warm against your cheek You are working out, what she'll be doing What you are going to say to her next week

Fascination, you talk too much about her Fascination, it's clear you love to say her name Fascination, I know too much about her Fascination, it's clear you love to say her name.