

Prince "Fascination"

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Fascination, I want you
Fascination, I want you, I do

Fascination chamber lands on the round that kills
The art you hoped to mirror, life leaves blood upon the
sill
The dream you keep dreaming is better than the life
you lead
The papers run out a day and thirteen hours before the
weed
You're so high

Fascination, still I want you
Fascination, still I want you, I do

The head you thought was rollin' is now reason to be
bored
The rapper that gave that head will thank his manager
Before the Lord
And the headache that you moan about
Feels much better than the treatment would

The pill's gonna leave a side effect
That'll take another pill to correct
And the whole thing's leaving you feelin' less than
good
And you're still high

Fascination
Fascination
Fascination
Fascination

Do you mind if'n I just watch you shake it?

Shake it
Shake it
Shake it
Shake it

Fascination, I want you
Fascination, I want you, I do

The most vital thing in pop is the epitome of doom
You wake up in a cold sweat 'cuz one of them's in your
room

(There's one of them in your room)

Singin' on the telly makin' more bucks than sense
So called King gives birth to so called Prince

A breakup's bitter taste still heal when the love is gone
And the breaks you wish for finally come along this
song

Working it out

Work, work, work, working it out

Fascination

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