Fascination

Prince

Fascination, I want you
Fascination, I want you, I doFascination 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 highFascination, still I want you
Fascination, still I want you, I doThe 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 wouldThe 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 highFascination
Fascination
Fascination
FascinationDo you mind if'n I just watch you shake it?Shake it
Shake it
Shake it
Shake itFascination, I want you
Fascination, I want you, I doThe 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 PrinceA 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 outFascination

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