

Fascination

[La Roux](#)

It's been seven hours long
And your shadow still hangs on
You've been two weeks gone
And so tonight I followed you home
There are so many different ways of collecting all the strays
The ones that get away
Old fascinations, we crave new sensations
Old fascination, it's feeding my frustrations
It's feeding my frustrations and I haven't got the patience
These sheets are still warm
This bed is our only home
We make arrangements over the phone
Where has all the conversation gone?
There are so many different ways of collecting all the strays
The ones that get away
Old fascinations, we crave new sensations
Old fascination, it's feeding my frustrations
It's feeding my frustrations and I haven't got the patience
Frustrations, sensations
Fascinations, Fascinations
Frustrations, sensations
Fascinations, fascinations
Old fascinations, new sensations
Old fascinations, new sensations
Old fascinations, we crave new sensations
Old fascinations, it's feeding my frustrations

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