I have a feeling that beneath the little halo on your noble head

There lies a thought or two the devil might be interested to kn ow

You're like the finish of a novel that I'll finally have to tak e to bed

You fascinate me so

I feel like Christopher Columbus when I'm near enough to contemplate

The sweet geography descending from your eyebrow to your toe The possibilities are more than I can possibly enumerate That's why you fascinate me so

So sermonize and preach to me
Make your sanctimonious little speech to me
But oh my darling you forgive my inability to concentrate
I think I'm dealing with a powderkeg that's just about to blow
Will the end result deflate me, or will you annihilate me
You fascinate me so

So sermonize and preach to me
Make your sanctimonious little speech to me
But oh my darling you forgive my inability to concentrate
I think I'm dealing with a powderkeg that's just about to blow
Will the end result deflate me, or will you annihilate me
You aggravate me
You irritate me
You fascinate me so