

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 Maida Vale  
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 had 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.