

You Fascinate Me So

Blossom Dearie

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 know
You're like the finish of a novel that I'll finally have to take 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 powder keg that's just about to blow
Will the end result deflate me, or will you annihilate me
You fascinate me so

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You aggravate me
You irritate me
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