

# Fascination

Babe Ruth

Fascination Fascination  
is clouding my mind  
they tried to tell me  
they tried to tell me  
Your unkind

Someone peeping through my window  
Someone tryin' to make a fool out of me  
someone tryin' to put a gun to my head  
but i'm just not that blind to see

You accept an invitation  
You accept an invitation  
with your eyes  
With a motivation  
With a motivation  
In the skies

Who's that peepin' through my window  
who's that tryin' to make a fool out of me  
Who's that tryin' to put a gun to my head  
but I'm just not that tierd to see

I'm just not that kind  
I'm just not that kind  
I'm just not that kind  
to see

I'm just not that kind  
I'm just not that kind  
I'm just not that kind  
to see

You had a fascination  
You had a fascination  
for my heart  
But you didn't know it  
Baby you didn't know it

It was the holy ???  
So stop your peepin' through my window  
Stop your tryin' to make a fool outta me  
Stop your tryin' to put a gun to my head  
Cos' I'm just not that kind  
I'm just not that kind  
just not that kind  
to see

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