

# R.E.M., Fascinating

I've latched on, I've been wrong  
No one told me what to wear, no one sent me home  
Space age party, fascinating, I just don't fit in  
Someone throw me anything, the oxygene is thin  
If you just can't speak to me, just throw me a line  
Give me just a little nod, I could fascinate you  
But I am out of place, float in outerspace  
No one wants to pull me in its awful saving face  
I could fascinate, I could serenade  
I'm opinionated, I'll have Vodka Lemonade  
If you just can't speak to me, just throw me a line  
Give me just a little nod, you are fascinated  
I could serenade  
We could throw this party and take off on our own  
Find our own higher place, an odessy back home  
I could not be less included, you could not have known  
In my darkest rose and pennant, I am so alone  
If you just can't speak to me, just throw me a line  
Give me just a little nod, you are fascinated  
I could serenade  
I could fascinate you  
I could resonate