

## Mine Smell Like Honey

R.E.M.

I would dare you, but I know I don't need to  
You're going to do just what you want to  
You're going to take the leavings here at the fairground  
You're going to sing the praises of your fruit

Mine smell like honey, uh!  
Mine smell like honey, uh!  
Mine smell like hu, hu, hu, hu, honey, uh!

Dig a hole, dig it deeper, deeper!  
Climb a mountain, climb it steeper, steeper!  
Dig a hole, dig it deeper, deeper!  
Track a trail of honey through it all

If the end comes faster than we had expected  
And predictions lead us to the final fall  
If the flowers crack the grave (grain?) and leave the patterns  
of the pavement  
I can hear you shouting over it all

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You track a trail of honey through it all  
You track a trail of honey