

# Duran Duran, Box Full O' Honey

Box full o' honey  
At the sharp end of the view  
The edge of me and you  
And all good sense had tread no further  
And as the ghost will shiver trees  
How I'm trembling on my knees  
But I'm still drawn on by the murmur

Are you laughing at me now  
In my circumstance  
When still I wear I your crown  
My life's penitence  
And for what  
What's so funny  
A box full o honey

What I thought a pretty tune  
Was howling at the moon  
To keep me company this evening  
It's so lonely in the dirt  
A scratching at the hurt  
But I so generously did leave you

Are you laughing at me now  
In my circumstance  
When still I wear I your crown  
Some cruel penitence  
for what  
What's so funny  
Box full o honey

Is she flirting with me now  
Ohh  
Is she dallying with me now  
Ohh  
ohhh  
Are you flirting with me now  
You'll always be my queen of tumble down  
Miss melancholy

Are you laughing at me now  
In my circumstance  
When still I wear I your crown  
And my life's a penitence  
And for what  
What's so funny  
Ain't it funny  
A box full o honey