

# Box Full O' Honey

## Duran Duran

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 tremblin' on my knees  
But I'm still drawn on by the murmur  
Are you laughin' at me now?  
In my circumstance when still I wear your crown  
My life's penitence, 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 scratchin' at the hurt  
But I so generously did leave you  
Are you laughin' at me now?  
In my circumstance when still I wear your crown  
Some cruel penitence, for what?  
What's so funny? Box full o' honey  
Is she flirting with me now?  
Ooh, is she dallying with me now?  
Ooh, are you flirting with me now?  
You'll always be my queen of tumble down, Miss Melancholy  
Are you laughin' at me now?  
In my circumstance when still I wear your crown  
And my life's a penitence, for what?  
What's so funny? Ain't it funny? A box full o' honey

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