

Honey Bee (Let's Fly To Mars)

Grinderman

One, two, three, fourMad Mullahs and dirty bombs
Alert the coastal command
Ack-ack positions, everyone
She's my honey bee and here she comesCancer, rabies, SARS
Hairy beards and hurtling stars
Won't somebody touch me?
Won't somebody touch me?Honey bee, let's fly to Mars
Honey bee, let's fly to Mars
Honey bee, let's fly to Mars
Honey bee, let's fly to MarsThere's a kid laying on the lawn
The neighbors on the telephone
The dispatcher asks, ?What's going on?
Please, sir, what's going on??The kid is laying on the lawn
He's been giving me shit for years
He rides his bike across my lawn
Now he's laying on the lawnWon't somebody touch me?
Won't someone please touch me?Honey bee, let's fly to Mars
Honey bee, let's fly to Mars
Honey bee, let's fly to Mars
Honey bee, let's fly to MarsScud missiles, Asian flu
The easily offended
We are the undefended
We are the undefendedWon't somebody touch us?
There's a virus come to town
Won't somebody give me a kiss?
He's giving me shit for yearsHoney bee, let's fly to Mars
Honey bee, let's fly to Mars
Honey bee, let's fly to Mars
Honey bee, let's fly to MarsHoney bee, honey bee
Honey bee, honey bee

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