

# Strange Currencies

R.e.m.

I don't know why you're mean to me when I call on the telephone  
And I don't know what you mean to me  
But I want to turn you on, turn you up  
Figure you out, I want to take you on  
These words, you will be mine  
These words, you will be mine all the time  
'The Fool' might be my middle name but I'd be foolish not to say  
I'm going to make whatever it takes  
Ring you up, call you down, sign your name, secret love  
Rhyme, take you in and make you mine  
These words, you will be mine  
These words, you will be mine all the time, oh  
I tripped and fell, did I fall?  
What I want you to feel, I want to feel it now  
You know with love come strange currencies and here is my appeal  
I need a chance, a second chance, a third chance, a fourth chance  
A word, a signal, a nod, a little breath  
Just to fool myself, to catch myself, to make it real, real  
These words, you will be mine  
These words, you will be mine all the time, oh  
These words, you will be mine  
These words, they haunt me, hunt me down  
Catch in my throat, make me pray, say, love's confined, oh

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