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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