

# Honey Bee (let's Fly To Mars)

## Grinderman

One, two, three, four  
Mad Mullahs and dirty bombs  
Alert the coastal command  
Ack-ack positions, everyone  
She's my honey bee and here she comes  
Cancer, 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 Mars  
There'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 lawn

Won'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 Mars  
Scud missiles, Asian flu  
The easily offended  
We are the undefended  
We are the undefended  
Won't somebody touch us?  
There's a virus come to town  
Won't somebody give me a kiss?  
He's giving me shit for years  
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 Mars  
Honey bee, honey bee  
Honey bee, honey bee

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