

## Curious

Andy Mineo

Is it corny if I admit  
That i check up on you from time to time when I'm on the net  
I promise I ain't no stalker it's so awkward  
When i actually come across you I act like I ain't bothered a b  
it  
And you know what that is and I know too  
That's pride mixed with lies mixed with I want you's  
Kinda maybe sorta or the order could be off  
Often I wonder if I regret what I lost  
At a later time could my state of mind make me blind  
I pray it isn't if it was I wouldn't admit it  
I thought that I was heading in the right direction  
But maybe loneliness has got me second guessing  
I got some fly women they follow me on twitter  
I think I'll DM'em alright I'm trippin'  
But I'm hard wired for intimecy  
So why does my loneliness lead to comprmise

Is it weird it's been a few years  
We celebrated the ball droppin' together (cheers)  
The stuff you used to wear different products in your hair  
When I smell'em in the air I feel like you're somewhere near  
Is it me is it you was it lie was it truth  
Maybe it's just nobody's ever good enough for you  
Ok I swear I'm going through asked my homie what to do  
He said boy listen here cause I'm finna tell the truth  
Everybody think about they ex's  
Even if you got kids man we two your best friend  
In them memories are easily made but hard to forget  
Cause they ex'ed up in your heart the good times and regrets  
It's curiosity get you in trouble  
Specially if it's forbidden kind that you run to  
Ah man yeah you're more sensitive then you'll ever admit  
So be careful who you make memories with  
The secret is to learn what it means to be content  
And celebrate what God's given not the things He didn't  
Our heart is always longing for more and it wanna bug out  
That's why we gotta drink from that water that never run out  
But sometimes