

# Curious Mind

Johnny Rivers

Walking through the park  
It wasn't quite dark  
There was a man  
Sitting on a bench

Out of the crowd  
As his head lowly bowed  
He just moaned and  
He made no sense

He'd just go  
Um, um, um, um, um...

I just couldn't help myself  
Yes, I was born  
With a curious mind

I asked this man  
Just what did he mean  
When he moaned  
If he'd be so kind

And he'd just go  
Um, um, um, um, um...

Now that I've grown up  
And the woman I love  
She has gone

Now that I'm a man  
I think I understand  
Sometimes everyone  
Must sing this song

Listen to me sing  
Um, um, um, um, um...

Can't you hear me, now  
Um, um, um, um, um...

Everybody now  
Um, um, um, um, um...

Can't you hear me, now  
Um, um, um, um, um...