

Curiosity, I've got to know
Is she just a play thing?
Curiosity, I want to know
Baby can I pull your string?

At every dance, she is on your arm
You even let her drive your car
She wears your ring, you treat her oh so fine
But you're telling me that I'm the one that's on your mind

When she took a walk to the ladies room
You didn't hesitate to run to me
I don't want to be caught in the middle of you
But your charm keeps gettin the best of me

Curiosity
Curiosity

When you get home out of the socialite
You call me with the same excuse
I get upset, but you talk so smooth
Got me running round in circles feeling so confused

One thing that I've learned is to be careful what you're wishin
g for
Cause what you receive isn't always what you need
But you are the star in all my dreams

Baby, I don't want to be just a play thing
Baby, I've got to have it all