

# Curiosity

The Jets

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