Curious

Barenaked Ladies

If I climb a tree
Just to see what I see
Does that makes me curious

If I make a point
Of cruising a joint
Would that make me curious

If it is profound
This just looking around
Well then jeez-wizz

Don't call me crazy
I've never been lazy
Curious it is

A touch of excess
With a little finesse
It's simply luxurious

If I confess
To making this mess
Would that make you furious

But after a while
You'll be cracking a smile
Thats when we will see

If I may submit
You have to admit
You are curious like me

They say curiosity was responsible
For the unfortunate demise
Of the cat

But with more lives to investigate
What kind of deal is that
Not bad!

A furious son
Can make for serious fun
So we wont let that worry us

Because the fun is outdone
By a barrel of one
If that one is the furriest

If curious means
You trade your routines
For something free

The freedom you feel
IS the whole part of the deal
So curious I'll be

Curious sir, and curious or sir
Curoius...curious like...
Curious like me

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