

# Head Automatica, Curious

Speaking of heaven, she looked like a god on Earth  
It was something I could not understand, or explain  
I mean you  
Don't know  
The things I do for you while you are out cold  
The things I do for you will lead to my breakdown

But I'm still curious, I'm curious  
I'm still curious, yeah

My baby kisses like a heart attack  
Running like that  
Squeezing till my face turns black  
She pulled me under, she pulled me under

Girl, I mean you  
Gotta know  
The things I do for you while you are out cold  
The things I do for you will lead to my breakdown

And I'm still curious, I'm curious  
I'm still curious, yeah

Breakdown, breakdown  
My breakdown, breakdown, yeah

Curious, I'm curious  
I'm still curious, yeah  
'Cause I'm still curious  
I'm curious, I'm still curious