

Dallas Crane, Curiosity

Don't need pills to blow my mind
I found thrills of another kind
Strap my shame in the maiden of iron
Let me in the party after nine

Curiosity
Curiosity, curiosity
Curiosity, curiosity

Never faing; the cat of nine
Factory girls of all the kind
Blood on the lever, blood on the heel,
Show me the ground in about seven years

Curiosity, curiosity
Curiosity, curiosity
Curiosity, curiosity

You wanna hitch a ride?
Yeah, yeah
Now I'm on a roll
Now I'm on a roll

Taste the whip, blood on the bone
The girl you want is leaving alone
Crimson clover, the colour of night
I wanna be your babt for tonight

Curiosity, curiosity
Curiosity, curiosity
Curiosity, curiosity
Curiosity, curiosity

You wanna hitch a ride?
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

No, no, no, no
No, no, no, no

Let's just go
Let's just go
Yeah, yeah, yeah
No, no, no, no
No, no, no

She's just a girl that
She's just a girl that
She's just a girl that you want

She's just a girl that
She's just a girl that
She's just a girl that you want

She's just a girl that
She's just a girl that
She's just a girl that you want

She's just a girl that
She's just a girl that
She's just a girl that you want