

# Emblem3 - Curious

Tom: F  
Intro: Dm F C Bb

Sometimes you gotta just get lost yeah yeah  
I say bless me with a heart of gold  
Positivity and a story to be told  
I tripped, fell down to the sky  
Guess what it took from me to learn how to fly (oh yeah)  
Let my spirit fly  
My intentions are not to intoxicate but purify  
Gimme truth , for every time i hear a lie  
Joy be the only reason I get teary eyed  
Imagine all Lennon had to say  
To make us wanna pray for peace every single day  
Keep your money, don't wanna anything to do with you  
Reach your love, heart of gold and I'm never losing it.

Curious, whatcha gonna do?  
Lost for words and you find you really don't care at all  
I say you really don't care at all  
I'm just curious, whatcha gonna do?  
Lost for words and you find you really don't care at all  
I say you really don't care at all

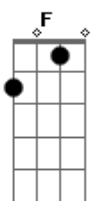
I look in the mirror to figure out who I am  
I thought I was a boy but I guess I am a man  
I burnt a bridge but that's what it took me to buil a damn  
I hit my head I don't wanna be that kind of man no no  
That's not how my daddy raised me  
"Work your ass off boy, don't ever be lazy "  
I owned it on the battlefield, so my papa praised me  
You can never bring me down or you can never faze me  
A man's gotta do what a man's gotta do  
Even in the rough yeah you gotta see it through  
Have a nive trip though, I'll see you next fall  
The only thing I know is that I know nothing at all

I'm just curious, whatcha gonna do?  
Lost for words and you find you really don't care at all  
I say you really don't care at all  
I'm just curious, whatcha gonna do?  
Lost for words and you find you really don't care at all  
I say you really don't care at all  
My feet are in the sand, my soul yeah it understands  
My feet are in the sand, my soul yeah yeah it understands  
Oh you know that my soul yeah understands understands

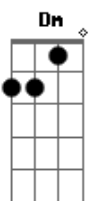
I said sometimes feelings can be hard to understand  
But if we understands then there'd be no point to the plan  
I reach out with my hand and to love my fans  
To let you know that if you fall, I will help you stand  
To let you know that every day I feel similar pain  
The purpose of my music is to take it all away  
So I say, salute you freedom fighters  
Make your flags high for liberty we will die for  
Drifiting in up soon to the happiness that we drive towards  
A better future my people and me will strike toward  
I'm lost, I find myself while I search  
Now I use my music to pray with no words  
When you lose what you love, remember to stay strong  
Look out the window and remember life goes on

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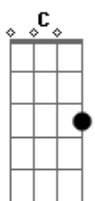
## Acordes



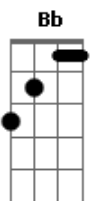
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