

# The Seeker

The Who

I've looked under chairs  
I've looked under tables  
I've tried to find the key  
To fifty million fables

They call me 'The Seeker'  
I've been searching low and high  
I won't get to get what I'm after  
Till the day I die

I asked Bobby Dylan  
I asked The Beatles  
I asked Timothy Leary  
But he couldn't help me either

They call me 'The Seeker'  
I've been searching low and high  
I won't get to get what I'm after  
Till the day I die

People tend to hate me  
'Cause I never smile  
As I ransack their homes  
They wanna shake my hand

Focusing on nowhere  
Investigating miles  
I'm a seeker  
I'm a really desperate man

I won't get to get what I'm after  
Till the day I die

I learned how to raise my voice in anger  
Yeah, but look at my face, ain't this a smile?  
I'm happy when life's good and when it's bad I cry  
I've got values but I don't know how or why

I'm looking for me  
You're looking for you  
We're looking in at each other  
And we don't know what to do

They call me 'The Seeker'  
I've been searching low and high  
I won't get to get what I'm after  
Till the day I die

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