

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



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych