

# Classifieds

## Bob Mould

Look through the classifieds, maybe I'll find a friend who cares  
Decent and true but my interests are few  
And how would I reply? Start with, I've never done this before  
And all the chains that bind you  
You might find they're just threads that float around  
It's fun to fantasize through someone else's eyes  
Every week I read the advertisements from start to end  
Stable, mature but a little unsure  
What am I looking for? Number 340's in here again  
And like the characters portrayed in a play  
No one ever stops to read  
I have to say that this all seems strange to me  
It's not that different from my life  
Condense it down into five lines  
Now I know the reason why these ads all look alike  
How can anyone describe who they are in a page or less?  
But desperately looking for someone I guess  
But when the morning comes  
Both of you will be scratching your heads  
In the aftermath  
Head to the bathroom to straighten up and then  
You realize you forgot your toothbrush again  
And what you saw in those five lines  
Did it materialize?  
Now you know the reason why  
That one's in there every time  
Look through the classifieds  
Who's in the classifieds?  
I'm through with the classifieds

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>