

The Seeker

Pete Townshend

Looked under chairs
Looked under tables
Tried to find the key
To fifty million fablesThey call me, The Seeker
I've been searching low and high
I won't find what I'm after
'Til the day I dieI asked my idols
The questions to my mother
I bought tickets just anywhere
Hoping to discoverThey call me, The Seeker
I've been looking low and high
I won't get to get what I'm after
'Til the day I truly diePeople tend to hate me
'Cause I never smile
As I ransack their homes
They wanna shake my handFocusing on nowhere
Investigating miles
I'm a seeker
I'm a really desperate manAsked Bobby Dylan
I asked the Beatles
Asked Timothy Leary
But he didn't help me eitherThey call me, The Seeker
I've been looking low and high
I won't get to get what I'm after
'Til the day I dieI learned how to raise my voice in anger
But now, look at my face, ain't this a smile?
I'm happy when life's good and when it's bad, I cry
I got values but I don't know how or whyI'm looking for me
You're looking for you
We're looking at each other
And we don't know what to doThey 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 dieI won't get to get what I'm after
'Til the day I die