

The Seeker

Pete Townshend

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 find what I'm after
Till the day I die

I asked my idols
The questions to my mother
I bought tickets just anywhere
Hoping to discover

They call me the Seeker
I've been looking 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 asked Bobby Dylan
I asked the Beatles
I asked Timothy Leary
But he didn't help me either

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I learned how to raise my voice in anger
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 why

I'm looking for me!
You're looking for you!
We're looking 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

I won't get to get what I'm after

Till the day I die!