

Buck-O-Nine, Something To Find

Finally found what I was searching for
It was here all along
Had to travel all around the world
Just to find that there's nothing wrong
Wasn't made up, it was something to do
With my mind working overtime
Coulda been a better thing to do
But it was something I had to find

Something I had to find (4x)

Finally found what I was looking for
It was standing in my shoes
Took me time to realize
That there is no perfect you
That's the beauty of this revelation
It's an ongoing train of thought
Got my mind moving forward
And now I'm happy with what I got

Something I had to find (4x)

All the world's conspiracys
The news of foreign embassys
My lack of notes on history
No novels, and no mysteries
Just to name let's name a few
Of all the things I couldn't do
Just when I got feeling guilty
I tell myself not to worry
It was something I had to find

Something I had to find (3x)