Pete Townshend, The Seeker

I've looked under chairs I've looked under tables I've tried to find the key To fifty million fables

chorus:

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

chorus

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 each other And we don't know what to do

chorus