

# The Who, 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 other  
And we don't know what to do

[Chorus]