

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 searchin' low and high
I won't get to get what I'm after, 'til the day I die

I asked Bobby Dylan
I asked the Beatles
I asked Timothy Leary
But he couldn't help me either

They call me The Seeker
I've been searchin' low and high
I won't get to get what I'm after, 'til the day I die

People tend to hate me, coz I never smile
As I ransack their homes, they wanna' shake my hand
Focusing on nowhere, investigatin' miles
I'm a seeker, I'm a really desperate man

[Break]

I won't get to get what I'm after, 'til 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 got values but I don't know how or why

I'm lookin' for me
You're lookin' for you
Were lookin' at each other
And we don't know what to do

They call me The Seeker
I been searchin' low and high
I won't get to get what I'm after, 'til the day I die