

7 Years

"The Seeker"

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I don't turn the chairs, I don't turn the tables
I try to find the key to 50 million fables

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

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

People tend to hate me, cause I never (always) smile
'as I ran sackly homes they wanna shake my hand'
Focus in I'm nowhere, investigate in 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
Have a look at my face it ain't just a smile
I'm happy when life's good, and when it's bad I crie
I'm a seeker I'm a really desperate man

I'm looking for me, you're looking for you
We're looking at eachother 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

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