

According To John "Search"

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Hey, fortune teller
Can you read my sweaty palm
Can you tell me 'bout tomorrow
Give me a reason to go on

Can you shed some light
Tell me what's around the bend
I'm sure there was a time I wasn't searching
But I couldn't tell you when

CHORUS:

And the search continues
Just goes on and on
It's a search for something
But I'm not really sure what I'm searching for
So the search continues
Just goes on and on
On and on

Well, he pulls into the station
Could this be his lucky day
Spills his hope upon the counter
Picks his numbers and he drives away

So much anticipation
As the numbers were announced
Once Again his dreams were shattered
Throws his ticket on the ground

CHORUS

She's got a crystal hangin' round her neck
But denies the One who made it
She's got a wind chime hangin' on her deck
But she defies the One who plays it

CHORUS

And the search continues
Just goes on and on
It's a search for something
But they're not really sure what they're searching for

So the search continues
Just goes on and on

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