

American Music Club, Will You Find Me?

If you ask the man in the tollbooth
Well, I'm sure he'd tell you
That on the highways there's a million ways
If you wanna disappear
But should you take a left or a right
Well, I'm sure I don't care
All I want out of life is to hide somewhere
Will you find?
Will you find me?
Will you find?
Will you find me?
Each Halloween your faces get
More frightening
The closer I look the more I can see
Your limits begin to show
The astronaut won the first prize
It was was a ton of moon dust
All I see in his eyes
Are years of hate and mistrust
Will you find?
Will you find me?
Will you find?
Will you find me?
"Come out, come out wherever you are"
Said the fisherman to the sea
"Oh, I miss you, yeah, I miss you, love
Where can you be?"
"If I have to wait anymore
Then I won't believe
In the love that I've known
Or in the life that I have known"
Will you find?
Will you find me?
Will you find?
Will you find me?