

Barenaked Ladies, Something You'll Never Find

You're looking for something
That you'll never find
You've got the questions
You've got the time
You've got the bruises
To show you've been blind
'Cause you're looking for something
That you'll never find

I'm hoping you find it
And someday you might
But not in an instant
And not overnight
And I am the one who's
Holding you tight
Hoping you find it
And someday you might

Could you be the one
Could you be the one who will find it
Staring at the sun as you're blinded
Could you be the one who will find
That it's fine if it's not in me

You're looking for something
That's not even there
You're knocking down tables
You're kicking in chairs
I know you're angry
You know I don't care
Looking for something
That's not even there

Make me an offer
That I can't refuse
Set up my options
Force me to choose
You've been abandoned
I've been abused
Set up my options
'Cause I can't refuse

Oh, could you be the one
Could you be the one who will find it
Staring at the sun as you're blinded
Could you be the one who will find
That it's fine if it's not in me

Over in Indiana
Wearing their red bandanas
The Indians eat bananas
Thinking they're full of Vitamin C

Looking for someone
That I'll never be
Some kind of bondage
To make you feel free
A Lover, a savior
Oh, that isn't me
Well you're looking for someone
That I'll never be

Could you be the one
Oh could you be the one who will find it

Staring at the sun as you're blinded
Could you be the one who will find
That it's fine if it's not in me