

# 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