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

So make me an offer

That I can't refuse

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 bandannas

Indians eat bananas

Thinking they're full of Vitamin C

You're looking for someone

That I'll never be

Some kind of bondage

To make you feel free

A Lover, a savior

Ooh, that isn't me

You're looking for someone

That I'll never be

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?