

Young Marble Giants, Searching For Mr Right

Searching for Mr Right
Waiting up half the night

Feeling like I'll be dead
Before I'm old
Teaching myself to be
The Young Untold

How can I hope to be
Someone for you to see?

Blind as the Fate decrees
I will go on
Teaching myself to be
The Young Untold

Am I in vain tonight?
Lose you against the light
Who can you be
Mr Right?