

# Can You Really Find Me

## Night Moves

Can you really find me?  
Can you really own me?  
Can you really find me when you want?  
Save the last vestige  
While the water's pouring down  
Can you really hold just what you want?

Well she didn't want to love you with your palm lined skies  
How you plan to fake it when there's no disguise?  
Oh no, oh-oh-ohh

Can you really find me?  
Can you really heal me?  
Can you really hide all you want?

Can you really find me?  
Can you really buy me?  
Can I really find me on my own?

Well he's supposed to want you, though he's not your friend  
And still you plan to fix it with your Saturn winds  
Oh no, oh-oh-oh

Is it worth more than your freedom?  
Is it worth more to you than it is to them?  
Dining all alone

Well you don't call me out anymore, out  
Well you don't want me back anymore, back anymore  
Well you don't need me here anymore, no more  
Well, ooh-ooh