Roger Daltrey

Somewhere out there, city streets Secret places where lovers meet But I stay in my room And look down at the people below Watching for the one face I've been lwaiting for Been living alone for far too long Now I need someone I can depend upon But who knows what I'll do When I've searched in all the places I know Watching for the one heart that I'm waiting for Looking for you I've walked the boulevards Looking for you I've hung around all night bars Looking for you I leave the door ajar Where do you think you are? Somewhere out there the city beats But I won't give up, won't admit defeat I'll go on searching Through the crowds that keep us apart Watching for the one face--calling your heart