

# Searchin'

The Beatles

Gonna find her, gonna find her

Well searching  
Yeah I'm gonna searching  
Searching every which a-way yeh yeh  
Oh lord I'm searching  
Ny good lord, searching  
You know honey  
Searching every which a-way yeh yeh yeh  
But I'm like that northwest Mountie  
You know I'll bring her in some day

Gonna find her, yeah ah, gonna find her

Well Charlie Chan, Simon Smith  
Got nothing, child, on me  
Sgt. Friday, Peter Gunn  
And ooo Alan B  
No matter where she's hiding  
She's gonna see me coming  
I'm gonna walk right down that street  
Like a Bulldog Drummon

Yes, 'cause I been searching  
Well searching  
Oh my goodness  
Searching every which a-way yeh yeh  
But I'm like that northwest Mountie  
You know I'll bring her in some day

Gonna find her, gonna find her  
Ah... ooh ooh

Well Charlie Chan, Simon Smith  
Got nothing, child, on me  
Sgt. Friday, Peter Gunn  
And ooo Alan B  
Yeah no matter where she's hiding  
She's gonna see me coming  
I'm gonna walk right down that street  
Like a Bulldog Drummon

Aah searching  
Yeah I'm searching, um my my goodness  
Searching every which a-way yeh yeh  
But I'm like that northwest Mountie  
You know I'll bring her in some day

Gonna find her, yeah, gonna find her  
Yeah yeah lord, gonna find her  
Ooo, gonna find her, yeah, yeah