

What I'm Looking For

Chris Rea

Oh, when I look out of my window
I see mama sitting by the door
Yeah, look out of my window
I see my mama sitting by the door
I said mama I can't come back
'Til I find, 'til I find what I'm looking for
'Til I find what I'm looking for

Oh, mama tell me find some young girl
Like my daddy and brother before
Oh mama tell me to find some young girl
Like my daddy and brother before
I said mama you know i can't do that
'Til I find, 'til I find what I'm looking for
'Til I find what I'm looking for

Now the wind is blowing
And my fingers freezing up
Oh I can't, like I can't take more now
But you know I ain't gonna stop now
Ain't never gonna give up
'Til I find, 'til I find what I'm looking for
Oh 'til I find what I'm looking for

Oh I can cry when I close my eyes
I see my mama sitting by the door
Yeah I could cry when I close my eyes
Oh I see my mama sitting by the door

There's something deep inside says no
'Til I find, 'til I find, Oh 'til I find what I'm looking for
Oh yeah, 'til I find what I'm looking for
Oh yeah, 'til I find, 'til I find, Oh 'til I find what I'm looking for
'Til I find what I'm looking for