

Searchin'

The Hollies

I'm gonna find her, I'm gonna find her
I'm gonna find her. Yeah, now searchin'
Been searchin', searchin' every way which way oh yeah
Oh Lord now searchin' (c'mon) yeah searchin'
Woah searchin' every way which way oh yeah
I'm like that Northwest Mountie
You know I'll bring her in someday
(I'm gonna find her, I'm gonna find her)

Yeah now, if I have to swim a river, you know I will
And if I have to climb a mountain, you know I will
And if I had to up-a on a Blueberry Hill
You know I'm gonna find that child you know I will

'Cause I've been searchin' oh Lord now searchin'
For goodness searchin' every way which way oh yeah
I'm like the Northwest Mountie
You know I'll bring her in someday
(I'm gonna find her, I'm gonna find her)

Yeah well Sherlock Holmes and old Sam Spade
They got and old Blackie
Sergeant Friday Charlie Chan
They got nothin' child on me
'Cause no matter where she hides
Man she's gonna hear me comin'
I'm gonna walk right down that street
Just like a Bulldog Drummond

'Cause I've been searchin' oh Lord now searchin'
For goodness searchin' every way which way oh yeah
I'm like the Northwest Mountie
You know I'll bring her in someday
(I'm gonna find her)
I've been searchin'
Oh Lord now searchin'
For goodness searchin'