

The Search

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

Me and Joe were drivin' in his rusty van
Makin' last call is gonna be tight
Well I'm dreamin' of a girl I'll never see again
Where we went to get a drink tonight

A dream of silhouettes embracing
Then one reaches to turn off the light
Yeah, yeah, yeah, we're on the search
I'm always searchin'

I'm on the search
'Cause I'm a wigglin' jigglin' fool till the break of dawn
I keep searchin' searchin' all the time
Yeah, well I know I'll never find it but I just can't stop

Pretenders all pretend, they got to look depressed
Posin' for the cover of Life
Well they're simple like the Blues
But I'm a symphony I'm gonna find out what I'm really like

When I'm stripped of all identity floating through an urban life
Yeah, yeah, yeah, we're on the search
I'm always searchin'
I'm on the search

'Cause I'm a wigglin' jigglin' fool till the break of dawn
Yeah, well I know I'll never find it but I just can't stop