Cliff Richard

Finders keepers, losers weepers Finders keepers, losers weepers

'Though there are those who would disagree Somewhere, someone's waitin' just for me When I find her I'll settle down Keep her close and stop this runnin' 'round Finders keepers, losers weepers

I'll find a place and I'll stay there Make my own bed and I'll lay there I'll be content every way there Ooh..oo..oo..

All things come to those who wait, they say When love comes, don't let it slip away I've been told this many times before When at last I find her I'll make sure Finders keepers, losers weepers

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I'll find a place and I'll stay there Make my own bed and I'll lay there I'll be content every way there Ooh..oo..oo..

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