

# I Cannot Find a True Love

Cliff Richard

Where oh where, can my true love be?  
Is she here in London?  
I never stay to see

I cannot find a true love,  
wherever I may go  
I've been searching clear  
from New York to the bay of San Francisco

I'm gonna move, I'm gonna move  
I'm gonna move on down the line  
And find me somebody else to love

In Wichita a red head  
I caught her for a date  
But she turned around and then left me  
And I travel on my way

I'm gonna move, I'm gonna move  
I'm gonna move on down the line  
And find me somebody else to love  
I'm gonna move

Now hold on, just one minute, boys  
Where oh where can my true love be?  
Now is she here in London?  
I never stay to see

At the Alamo in Texas  
I found myself a living doll  
But one day we fought a battle  
And I said: "Goodbye" that's all

I'm gonna move, I'm gonna move  
I'm gonna move on down the line  
And find me somebody else to love

I came back across the oceans  
To the place I love so well  
But I didn't hear the chiming  
Of a single wedding bell

I'm gonna move, I'm gonna move  
I'm gonna move on down the line  
And find me somebody else to love  
I'm gonna move on down that line  
Move on down that line  
And find me somebody to love  
Come on, baby, move on  
Move on down that line  
I'm gonna move on down the line  
And find me somebody else to love