

# 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'