I hear he's out there somewhere

Been looking for him everywhere

From Rosweld to Timbuck too I thought I found him once at a jif fy lube

But it turned into a dead end so I got my oil changed and I tri ed again

He was a major in archeology

I was digging on him but he wasn't on me

A girl trying to find herself the perfect man is like trying to find Atlantis

It's a mystery like the deep blue sea

You can take it you can leave it but I still believe

So I won't give up and I won't give in

I know I'm gonna find him I just don't know when

A girl trying to find herself the perfect man is like trying to find Atlantis

I met a mystic down in Memphis we stood at the foot of the pyra mid

He had me looking east - He had me looking west

Then he showed me a map and said I wish you the best

There was Elvis not the real one

When told me good bye he called me hun

Just another shot in the dark like Eldorado or Noah's ark

A girl trying to find herself the perfect man is like trying to find Atlantis

It's a mystery like the deep blue sea

You can take it you can leave it but I still believe

So I won't give up and I won't give in

I know I'm gonna find him I just don't know when

A girl trying to find herself the perfect man is like trying to find Atlantis