

Searchin'

Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes

I'm gonna find her, I'm gonna find her
I'm looking all over for my baby
Searchin'
I'm gonna find her yea
Searchin'
I'm gonna find her
My goodness, baby
Searchin' every which away
Gonna find her, honey child
I'm gonna find her
Searchin'
My goodness
Searchin' every which away

But I'm like that northwest mountie sir
You know I'm gonna bring her in someday
Gonna find her, I'm gonna find her, well well well
If I've got to swim a river
You know I will that's right
If that little girl's hidin' up Blueberry Hill
'Cause I'm searchin'
Ooo loo loo gonna find her

But I'm like that northwest mountie honey
You know I'm gonna bring her in someday
I'm gonna find her, I'm gonna hurt her one time
Watch out mama, don't hurt your finger, baby
Great ooogha boogha

Well, Sherlock Holmes, Sam Spade
They got nothin' child, on me
Sergeant Friday and Old Charlie Chan and Boston Blackie
Yea, no matter where that little girl hides
She's got to hear me Camino
Yes, she will
Gonna walk right down that street like Bogart Camino

'Cause I've been searchin' ooooh yea
'Cause I've been searchin'
I've been looking for my baby
Been searchin'
Every which away gonna find her

But I'm like that northwest mountie, child
You know I'm gonna bring her in someday
Gonna find her and baby
Gonna find her, what you say

And like that northwest mountie, you
Know I got to bring her in someday
Gonna find her now now baby
Gonna find her

Like that northwest mountie, child, you
Know I got to bring her in someday

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