

The Nazz Are Blue

The Yardbirds

I'm searching for my baby,
Well I think I'm gonna cry.
I'm searching for my baby,
I think I'm gonna cry, yeah.
I can't find that woman,
No matter how hard I try.

Well I've got myself a car,
And the thing is painted blue.
Well I've got myself a car,
And that thing is painted blue.
But no matter what's done to me baby,
I guess I'll always be blue.

I got a hundred and fifty things,
Now all I gotta find is you.
I got a hundred and fifty things,
Now all I gotta find is you.
And if the Nazz don't help me baby,
You better forget about me too