Searchin'

The Imaginations

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', 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, 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 that Northwest Mountie
You know I'll bring her in someday
I'm gonna find her, I'm gonna find her
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 that Northwest Mountie
You know I'll bring her in someday
I've been searchin', oh Lord now searchin'
For goodness searchin'

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