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 painted blue Well I've got myself a car And that thing painted blue

But no matter what's done to me baby I guess I'll always be blue

Oh yes [Incomprehensible]
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

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