

Searching

Lynyrd Skynyrd

I asked the wise man on one sunny day
Can you help me to find my way?
You're so much older and wiser too
Would you help me, Mister Wiseman, I'm feelin' blue? He said, "You're not doin' too bad, not bad at all
You're just tryin' to walk, son, before you can crawl
You've got stacks of money to the sky up above
Now all you need is to find you a love" He sent me searching, go to find my love
He sent me searching, I said, "Lord up above"
He sent me searching, he said, "Find the morning dove"
And she'll tell you where to find your love Son, you can have anything in this God's world
But you won't be happy, son, till you find your girl
You can be happy, Lord, if you try
Find a woman, son and you'll be satisfied He sent me searching, go to find my love
He sent me searching, I said, "Lord up above"
He sent me searching, he said, "Find the morning dove"
And she'll tell you where to find your love He sent me searching, go to find my love
He sent me searching, I said, "Lord up above"
He sent me searching, he said, "Find the morning dove"
And she'll tell you where to find your love Oh, oh, he sent me searching

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>