

Searchin'

The Coasters

(Gonna find her)
(Gonna find her)
(Gonna find her)
(Gonna find her) yeah
I've been searchin' (gonna find her)
A-a searchin' (gonna find her)
Oh, yeah, searchin' every which a-way yeah, yeah (gonna find her)
Oh, yeah, searchin' (gonna find her)
I'm searchin' (gonna find her)
Searchin' every which a-way yeah, yeah (gonna find her)
But I'm like that Northwest Mountie (gonna find her)
You know I'll bring her in someday (gonna find her)
(Gonna find her) Well, now, if I have to swim a river
You know I will
And a if I have to climb a mountain
You know I will
And-a if she's a-hiding up on a-blueberry hill
Am I gonna find her, child, you know I will
'Cause I've been searchin' (gonna find her)
Oh, yeah, searchin' (gonna find her)
My goodness, searchin' every which a-way yeah, yeah (gonna find her)
But I'm like that Northwest Mountie
You know I'll bring her in some day (gonna find her)
(Gonna find her) Well, Sherlock Holmes, Sam Spade got nothin', child, on me
Sergeant Friday, Charlie Chan and Boston Blackie
A-no matter where she's a-hiding, she's gonna hear me a comin'
Gonna walk right down that street Like Bulldog Drummond
'Cause I've been searchin' (gonna find her)
Oooh, Lord, now, searchin' (gonna find her)
Mm, child, searchin' every which a-way yeah, yeah
But I'm like that Northwest Mountie
You know I'll bring her in some day (gonna find her)
(Gonna find her...)

Songwriters

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