

# Searchin

## Mood II Swing

Well now 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 she's hiding up on a blueberry hill,  
I'm gonna find her, child, you know I will.  
Cause I've been searching, oh yeah, searching,  
My goodness, searching every which a-way. Yeah. Yeah.  
But I'm like the Northwest Mountie,  
You know I'll bring her in some day. Gonna find her.  
Well Sherlock Holmes, Sam Spade got nothing, child, on me.  
Sergeant Friday, charlie Chan, and Boston Blackie.  
No matter where she's hiding, she's gonna hear me  
Cause I'm gonna walk right down that street,  
Like Bulldog Drummond because I've been searching,  
Oh Lord, searching, mm child, searching every which a-way. Yeah. Yeah.  
You know I'll bring her in some day. Gonna find her.

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