The Nazz Are Blue

Nazz

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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