

Skynyrd Lynyrd

"Searching"

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SEARCHING

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.

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 searchin', go to find my love.

He sent me searchin', I said, Lord up above.

He sent me searchin', 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 a girl.

Now you can be happy, boy, if you try;

find a woman, son, you'll be satisfied.

He sent me searchin', go to find my love.

He sent me searchin', I said, Lord up above.

He sent me searchin', he said, find the morning dove

and she'll tell you where to find your love.

He sent me searchin', go to find my love.

He sent me searchin', I said, Lord up above.

He sent me searchin', he said, find the morning dove

and she'll tell you where to find your love.

Oh, oh Lord, he sent me searchin'.

- Allen Collins & Ronnie Van Zant

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