

Cyndi Lauper "Searching"

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Feel like I'm crawling on my belly, longing and glad
Excited at prospects, humbled and mad
Needy as a baby, I just need a helpin' hand
Hold me like a cradle with a touch you might
understand

Searchin', I'm searchin'
Searchin', I'm searchin'

There I go jumping out of my skin wound a little tight
Have to throw these covers down to get some sleep
tonight
Tuck my heart in your pocket, my dreams are insecure
I could drink you to the marrow and still cry out for
more

'Cause I'm searchin', I'm searchin'
Searchin', I'm searchin'

And sometimes I feel like I'm just flying blind
And I can't help myself
And I can't stop myself
I'm searchin'

Sometimes I feel like I'm just flying blind
And I can't help myself

I'm searchin', I'm searchin'
Searchin', I'm searchin'
Searchin', searchin', searchin'
I'm searchin', I'm searchin'

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