

The Beatles

"Searchin'"

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Gonna find her, gonna find her.

Well searching.
Yeah I'm gonna searching,
searching every which a-way, yeh yeh.
Oh lord I'm searching,
my good lord, searching
you know honey,
searching every which away yeh yeh yeh.
But I'm like that northwest Mountie.
You know I'll bring her in some day.

Gonna find her, gonna find her.

Well Charlie Chan, Simon Smith,
got nothing, child, on me.
Sergeant Friday, Peter Gunn
and ooo Alan B.
No matter where she's hiding,
she's gonna see me coming,
I'm gonna walk right down that street
like Bulldog Drummon.

'Cos I been searching,
well searching,
oh my goodness,
searching every which a-way.
But I'm like that northwest Mountie.
You know I'll bring her in some day.

Gonna find her, gonna find her.

Well Charlie Chan, Simon Smith,
got nothing, child, on me.
Sergeant Friday, Peter Gunn
and ooo Alan B.
No matter where she's hiding,
she's gonna see me coming,
I'm gonna walk right down that street
like Bulldog Drummon.

Aah searching,
searching, oh my my goodness.
Searching every which a-way.
But I'm like that northwest Mountie.
You know I'll bring her in some day.

Gonna find her, gonna find her,
yeh yeh lord, gonna find her,
gonna find her.

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