

Beatles, The "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
Ny good lord, searching
You know honey
Searching every which a-way yeh yeh yeh
But I'm like that northwest Mountie
You know I'll bring her in some day

Gonna find her, yeah ah, gonna find her

Well Charlie Chan, Simon Smith
Got nothing, child, on me
Sgt. 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 a Bulldog Drummon

Yes, 'cause I been searching
Well searching
Oh my goodness
Searching every which a-way yeh yeh
But I'm like that northwest Mountie
You know I'll bring her in some day

Gonna find her, gonna find her
Ah... ooh ooh

Well Charlie Chan, Simon Smith
Got nothing, child, on me
Sgt. Friday, Peter Gunn
And ooo Alan B
Yeah no matter where she's hiding
She's gonna see me coming
I'm gonna walk right down that street
Like a Bulldog Drummon

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

Gonna find her, yeah, gonna find her
Yeah yeah lord, gonna find her
Ooo, gonna find her, yeah, yeah

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