Coasters, The "searchin"

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(Gonna find her)

(Gonna find her)

(Gonna find her)

(Gonna find her)

Yeah, I've been searchin'

A-a searchin'

Oh, yeah, searchin' every which a-way

Yeah, yeah

Oh, yeah, searchin'

I'm searchin'

Searchin' every which a-way

Yeah, yeah

But I'm like the Northwest Mounties

You know I'll bring her in someday

(Gonna find her)

(Gonna find her)

Well, now, if I have to swim a river

You know I will

And a if I have to climb a mountain

You know I will

And a if she's a hiding up

On a blueberry hill

Am I gonna find her, child

You know I will

'Cause I've been searchin'

Oh, yeah, searchin'

My goodness, searchin' every which a-way

Yeah, yeah

But I'm like the Northwest Mounties

You know I'll bring her in some day

(Gonna find her)

(Gonna find her)

Well, Sherlock Holmes

Sam Spade got nothin', child, on me

Sergeant Friday, Charlie Chan

And Boston Blackie

No matter where she's a hiding

She's gonna hear me a comin'
Gonna walk right down that street
Like Bulldog Drummond
'Cause I've been searchin'
Oooh, Lord, searchin', mm child
Searchin' every which a-way
Yeah, yeah
But I'm like the Northwest Mounties
You know I'll bring her in some day
(Gonna find her)
(Gonna find her)

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