

Georg Baker Selection, I'm On My Way

The night was dark

The moon was low

Believe me;
And I was proud
To have a girl like you.
The next day she
Was gone
oh what a pity;
And now I spend
My days with searching you.

I'm on my way

I'm on my way
To Bali Bali.
I'm on my way

I'm on my way
To Mexico.
I'm on my way

I'm on my way
To New York City.
I'm on my way
To find the treasure of my soul.

I think that I
Shall never find
My darling.
I think that I
Will search my whole
Life through.
No place to hide
And so I keep on travelin'.
No place to hide
Until that I found you.

Hey hey
I'm on my way
O oh oh
Hey hey
I'm on my way.
A ha ha
Hey hey
I'm on my way
O ho ho
Hey hey
I'm on my way
A ha ha