The Beatles, Searchin'

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