Mungo Jerry, Looking For My Girl

I felt rather homesick lookin' for my girl, Searchin' for someone who ain't there, Feelin' quite worried as time went by, By and by

I talked to Jesus, I spoke to God, I still couldn't find out quite enough, What is the answer does it lie here in my head, Why? oh why?

What is the answer? Does it lie here in my head? What is the question? What has been said?

Too many people try to run me up a creek, Whole lot of fuss about nothin', Runnin' here, runnin' there, run behind a tree, Why? oh why?

I'm just looking for my