

# The Coasters, Searchin'

(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)