

Searching

Lynyrd Skynyrd

I asked the wiseman one sunny day
Can you help me find my way
You're so much older and wiser too
Would you help me Mr. Wiseman
I'm feelin' blue

Oh I'm not satisfied He said you're not doin too bad, not bad at all
You're just trying to walk son before you can crawl
You got stacks of money to sky up above
Now all you need is to find you a love
He sent me searchin' to find my love
He sent me searchin' to the Lord up above
He sent me searchin' just to find the mornin' dove
And she'll tell you where to find your love

Oh Mr. Wiseman I need to find my love You can have anything in this God's world
But you won't be happy son 'til you find a girl
Now you can be happy boy if you try

Find a woman boy, you'll be satisfied He sent me searchin' to find my love
He sent me searchin', I said Lord up above
He sent me searchin' just to find the mornin' dove
And she'll tell you where to find your love
He sent me searchin' to find my love
He sent me searchin', I said Lord up above
He sent me searchin' just to find the mornin' dove
And she'll tell you where to find your love Oh Lord, he sent me searchin'

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