

# Searchin'

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

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Oh Lord, he sent me searchin'