

I Cannot Find a True Love

Cliff Richard

Where oh where, can my true love be?
Is she here in London?
I never stay to see

I cannot find a true love,
wherever I may go
I've been searching clear
from New York to the bay of San Francisco

I'm gonna move, I'm gonna move
I'm gonna move on down the line
And find me somebody else to love

In Wichita a red head
I caught her for a date
But she turned around and then left me
And I travel on my way

I'm gonna move, I'm gonna move
I'm gonna move on down the line
And find me somebody else to love
I'm gonna move

Now hold on, just one minute, boys
Where oh where can my true love be?
Now is she here in London?
I never stay to see

At the Alamo in Texas
I found myself a living doll
But one day we fought a battle
And I said: "Goodbye" that's all

I'm gonna move, I'm gonna move
I'm gonna move on down the line
And find me somebody else to love

I came back across the oceans
To the place I love so well
But I didn't hear the chiming
Of a single wedding bell

I'm gonna move, I'm gonna move
I'm gonna move on down the line
And find me somebody else to love
I'm gonna move on down that line
Move on down that line
And find me somebody to love
Come on, baby, move on
Move on down that line
I'm gonna move on down the line
And find me somebody else to love