

The Search

I left home to find a wife
Time to start a brand new life
Searched this place both up and down
Guess I'll have to leave this town

Hopped into my pick-up truck
Drove out west to try my luck
A city girl might be for me
Just like the ones on my TV

From Newfoundland to BC
The width and breadth of this Country
I know there's someone meant for me
I'll search this land from sea to sea

/Short instrumental/

Well in my search I never knew
A gal was searching for me too
With dreams of marriage and a priest
I drove out west and she drove east

I met some ladies on the way
Some liked to laugh some liked to play
But I'd give them not the time of day
I tip my hat, and on my way

Then suddenly my search was over
Luck was mine like a four leaf clover
Cause when I got to Manitob-er
We darn near ran each other over

/Short instrumental/

We came together suddenly
When I hit her and she hit me
On that road at half past three
Found love on Highway 17

She said I do and we were wed
A bump still showing on my head
And after all is done and said
Its hit the lights and off to bed

Now every word I said it true
This just might happen to you too
Perhaps you might meet someone who
Will cross your path and stay with you.

/Short instrumental – lead out/