

Groovin'

The Manhattan Transfer

Just groovin'
Groovin' woh oh oh
Yeh e yeh e yeh groovin'
Woh oh oh

Groovin'
On a Sunday afternoon
Really
Couldn't get away to soon

I can't imagine anything that's better
The world is ours whenever we're together
There ain't a place I'd like to be instead
Yeh, just groovin'

Just groovin'
Groovin' woh oh oh

Groovin'
Down a crowded avenue
Doing
Anything we like to do (anything, anything)

There's always lots of things that we can see
We can be anyone we'd like to be
And all those happy people we could meet

Yeh
Groovin'
On a Sunday afternoon
Really
Couldn't get away too soon
No no no no

Ahh's

We'll keep on spending sunny days this way
We're gonna talk and laugh the time away
I feel it coming closer day by day

Life would be ecstasy you and me endlessly

Groovin'
On a Sunday afternoon
Really (really now)
Couldn't get away
Yeh
Couldn't get away now
No, no, no groovin'

Just groovin' oh, oh yeh
Just groovin'
(Really)
Just groovin' yeh, yeh, yeh
(couldn't get away too soon, no, no, no)
Just groovin'