

Groovy Tuesday

Progressive Goa Trance

Woke up on a groovy Tuesday.

Even my hangover's fine.

Woke up on a groovy Tuesday.

Hung my mind out on the line.

Tuesday's groovy. Tuesday's groovy.

Now, I know that nothing lasts.

Woke up on a groovy Tuesday,

Everything is not the same.

Woke up on a groovy Tuesday.

Think I'll even change my name.

Tuesday's groovy. Tuesday's groovy.

Now, I know that nothing lasts.

And I can't help it if I'm not the one you need.

It doesn't matter if I'm still the lost ball in the weeds.

Woke up on a groovy Tuesday,

Flower pot, man, looked my way.

Woke up on a groovy Tuesday.

I can see what he can't say.

Tuesday's groovy. Tuesday's groovy.

Now, I know that nothing lasts.

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written by JOHNSON/ANTONIA

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