

Groovin' (With Felix Cavaliere)

Manhattan Transfer

Just groovin', groovin', woh, oh, oh
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, groovin', woh, ooh, 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 Yeah, 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 Groovin', groovin on a Sunday afternoon
Really, really now, couldn't get away too soon
Couldn't get away, no, no, no 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, now
Life would be ecstasy, you and me endlessly Groovin' on a Sunday afternoon
Really, could you really now, couldn't get away
Couldn't get away now, no, no, no Just groovin'
(Just groovin', oh, oh, yeah, just groovin')
Really
(Just groovin', yeah, yeah)
Couldn't get away too soon, no, no, no
(Just groovin') Just groovin'
(Just groovin', oh, oh, yeah, just groovin')
Really
(Just groovin', yeah, yeah, just groovin') Just groovin', just been groovin' now, groovin'
(Just groovin' oh, oh, just groovin')
Really, just been groovin' now, really
(Just groovin' yeah, yeah, just groovin')(Just groovin', oh, oh, just groovin')
Really
(Just groovin' yeah, yeah, just groovin')

Songwriters

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