Groovy

Evil Dead: The Musical

All alone it's in your mind
All alone it's in your mind
You say you're one of those guys
You fill your mouth with the dopiest lies
You think a lot of yourself
You know you can't run away
I've gotten used to your kind
An open mouth with a broken mind
And I think you're foolin' yourself
And you'll remember my name
And when you're choking on time
Shift into high
Tell me that your rock don't want to roll
You can drive
It's groovy
You can drive it
You can drive it
For me I see your disguise
An angel face with a monster's eyes
I think you lie to yourself
You know you can't run away

For me I see you disguise
An angel face with a monster's eyes
I think you're likin' yourself
I bet you like it that way
And when you're choking on time
Shift into high
Tell me that your rock don't want to roll
You can drive
It's groovy
You can drive
It's groovy
I'll get my groove on
You can drive, it's groovy
And we'll be groovin'
You can drive it
You can drive it
You can drive it

It's groovy
All alone it's in your mind
All alone it's in your mind
You're choking on your time

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