

Twistin' and Groovin'

Leon Bridges

I got a call from my baby, said she fed up with me
Said she's found another lover in another city
Said she's doing fine in New Orleans

Now she got me pacing, huh, wondering where'd I go wrong
Got me going in circles like the merry-go-round
Gonna take the west train to Louisiana in the morning

Sweet little girl from the ninth ward of New Orleans
The way she dancing, you could see her from Tennessee
Up under that red dress are legs long as the bayou trees
She got a golden smile, I know she's the one for me in the room

She's a-twistin' and a-groovin', shakin' and a-movin'
She don't know what she doin' to me, I
Love the way that you dance, and honey, I've got a question:
Baby, would you be my queen?
All right now

Her name was Eartha was her name, I could never forget
Just like the way she dipped on the bronze-tiled floor
Honey was movin' with ease, each and every step
So good that baby had my eyes at her glow
No shiny jewelry, still the brightest thing illuminatin' the room

That girl is twistin' and a-groovin', shakin' and a-movin'
She don't know what she doin' to me, I
Love the way that you dance, and honey, I've got a question:
Baby, would you be my queen?

Ooh, ooh, baby
Ooh, ooh, baby
Ooh, ooh, baby

Ooh, that baby got a golden smile, I know she's the one for me in that room

That girl is a-twistin' and a-groovin', shakin' and a-movin'
She don't know what she doin' to me, I
Love the way that you dance, and honey, I've got a question:
Baby, would you be my queen?

Ooh, ooh, baby

Ooh, ooh, baby

Ooh, ooh, baby

Mmm, that baby got a golden smile, I know she's the one for me in that room

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