

# Groovin'

## Aretha Franklin

On a Sunday afternoon (Sunday, Sunday)  
Really couldn't get away too soon (too soon) I can't imagine anything that's better  
The world is ours whenever we're together  
There ain't no place I'd like to be instead of Groovin'  
Down a crowded avenue (strolling down on Broadway)  
Doin' anything we like to do There's always lots of things that we could see  
We could be anyone we want to be  
And all those happy people we could meet just Groovin' (groovin', groovin', baby)  
On a Sunday afternoon (groovin', groovin', baby)  
Really, baby, I couldn't get away too soon (too soon) We'll keep on spending sunny days this way  
We're gonna talk and laugh our time away  
I feel it comin' closer day by day  
Life would be ecstasy, you and me endlessly Groovin' (groovin', groovin', baby)  
On a Sunday afternoon (groovin', groovin', baby)  
Oh, really, I couldn't get away too soon, baby  
(Groovin', just groovin', just groovin', baby)  
'Cause darling, you sent me  
Groovin'

Songwriters

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