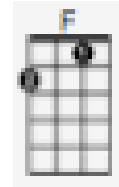


Groovin'

1967 by Felix Cavaliere, Eddie Brigati; perf. by the Young Rascals

F Gm7 F Gm7
Groovin' . . . on a Sunday afternoon



F Gm7 F Gm7
Really . . . couldn't get away too soon

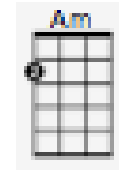
Am Gm
I can't imagine anything that's better

Am Gm
The world is ours whenever we're together

Am Gm7 C7
There ain't a place I'd like to be instead of...



F Gm7 F Gm7
Groovin' . . . down a crowded avenue



F Gm7 F Gm7
Doin' anything we like to do

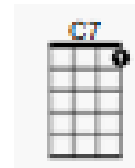
Am Gm
There's always lots of things that we can see

Am Gm
We can be anyone we want to be

Am Gm7 C7
And all those happy people we could meet just...

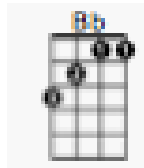


F Gm7 F Gm7
Groovin' . . . on a Sunday afternoon



F Gm7 F Gm7
Really . . . couldn't get away too soon

F Gm7 F Gm7 F Gm7
Ah ah ah ah . . . Ah ah ah ah . . . Ah ah ah . . .



Am Gm7
We'll keep on spending sunny days this way

Am Gm7
We're gonna talk and laugh our time away

Am Gm7
I feel it comin' closer day by day

Bb Am Gm7 C7
Life would be ecstasy, you and me endlessly

REPEAT LAST VERSE AND AH AHS.