Groovin' (key of F)
by Felix Cavaliere and Eddie Brigati ~The Young Rascals (1967)

F Gm
Groovin' . . . on a Sunday afternoon
F Gm
Really . . . couldn't get away too soon
Am/
I can't imagine any-thing that's better
Am/
The world is ours whenever we're together
Am/
There ain't a place I'd like to be in-stead of . . .

F Gm
Groovin' . . . down a crowded ave-nue
F Gm
Doin' . . . anything we like to do
Am/
There's always lots of things that we can see
Am/
We can be anyone we want to be
Am/
And all those happy people we could meet just . . .

F Gm
Groovin' . . . on a Sunday afternoon
F Gm
Really . . . couldn't get away too soon
F Gm F Gm F Gm
Ah-ha-ha-ha, ah-ha-ha, ah-ha-haaaa

Am/
We'll keep on spending sunny days this way
Am/
We're gonna talk and laugh our time away
Am/
I feel it comin' closer day by day
Bb /// Am/// Gm/// C7///
Life would be ecstasy, you and me endlessly . . .

F Gm
Groovin' . . . on a Sunday afternoon
F Gm
Really . . . couldn't get away too soon
F Gm F Gm F Bb F/
Ah-ha-ha, ah-h-ha, ah-ha-haaaa