

Nana Mouskouri, Feelin' Groovy (The 59th Street)

Slow down, you move too fast;
You got to make the morning last ya;
Just kickin' down the cobblestones,
Lookin' for fun, and feelin' groovy.

Hello, lamppost, whatcha knowin'?
I've come to watch your flowers growin'.
Ain'tcha got no rhymes for me?
Dootin'-doo-doo-doo, feelin' groovy.

Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy.

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep;
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep;
Let the mornin' time drop all its petals on me.
Life, I love you, all is groovy.

Slow down, you move too fast;
You got to make the morning last;
Just kickin' down the cobblestones,
Lookin' for fun, and feelin' groovy.

Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy.
(Repeat and fade)