

# Nancy Sinatra, Your Groovy Self

Don't talk to strangers on the bus  
You know that could be dangerous  
Don't walk on stick or stones  
Don't answer ringing phones  
You know I got to worry  
Til you bring your groovy self on home to me

Don't take up with no alley cats  
They really don't know where it's at  
Don't fall or trip on things  
Stay away from happenings  
You know I got to worry  
Til you bring your groovy self on home to me

Be careful walking down the street  
You never know what you might meet  
Don't change a thing or two  
I'm hung up child on you  
You know I got to worry  
Til you bring your groovy self on home to me

Get your groovy self on home