

# The Rascals, Groovin'

Groovin' on a Sunday afternoon  
Really couldn't get away too soon  
I can't imagine anything that's better  
The world is ours whenever we're together  
There ain't a place I'd like to be instead of

Movin' down a crowded avenue  
Doing anything we like to do  
There's always lots of things that we can see  
You can be anyone we like to be  
All those happy people we could meet  
Just groovin' on a Sunday afternoon  
Really, couldn't get away too soon

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

Groovin' on a Sunday afternoon  
Really couldn't get away too soon  
No, No, No, No  
Groovin'  
Groovin'