

Bill Withers, Moanin' And Groanin'

(Hmm) (hum) (hum)

Ah, she keeps me moanin', groanin', hey, because I feel so good,
Feel real good.

Why can't nobody love me like my baby does?

Young girl turned out to be two times quite the woman that I thought she was.

Oh she keeps me moanin', groanin', hey, because I feel is good. I feel real good.

Oh, can't nobody do, no, no, no, what my baby's done.

Said, if she ain't the best in the world, she's good as the goodest one,

And she keeps me moanin', groanin', hey, because

I feel real good.

I feel real good.

Oh, oh, eh, hey, oh, ho, oh, ho,

Oh, ho, oh, ho