

Different Groove

Adam Hood

I sat on the front porch
Guitar in my hand
Playing the same chords
Over and over again
I wasted my morning
And half my afternoon
But by the of the day,
I?m going to find a different groove
I've got a good friend
And lord he can play
And lately I've been wonderin
How does he do it this way
The boys got a rhythm
I'll follow it soon
Gonna put my soul into music
And find a different groove
And I've been around
Everywhere under the sun
Only to find out
Somewhere, somehow it?s all been done
But I've made up my mind
Startin today
Yes I?m goind to
Find a style
That makes me smile
And play it my way
I?m done with the two-step
I can find a beat
I can?t make it swing
On account of my two left feet
I've got to keep moving
Shuffling my shoes
Gonna put my soul into music,
And find a different groove
Yes I?m going to get a little rhythm,
And find a different groove
Yeah yeah yeah