

## 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