

# Groovin'

Aretha Franklin

Groovin'  
On a Sunday afternoon  
Groovin'  
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 no place I'd rather be  
Instead of groovin'

Groovin'  
On a crowded avenue  
Groovin'  
Anything we like to do

There ain't no place I'd rather be  
Imagine all the people that we'd like to see

Groovin'  
On a Sunday afternoon  
Groovin'  
Couldn't get away too soon

Groovin'  
On a Sunday afternoon  
Groovin'  
I couldn't get away too soon, baby

Oh darling, you send me  
You  
You