

# Twistin' & Groovin'

Leon Bridges

I got a call from my baby, said she fed up with me  
Said she's found another lover in another city  
Said she's doing fine in New Orleans

Now she got me pacing, huh, wondering where'd I go wrong  
Got me going in circles like the merry-go-round  
Gonna take the west train to Louisiana in the morning

Sweet little girl from the ninth ward of New Orleans  
The way she dancing, you could see her from Tennessee  
Up under that red dress are legs long as the bayou trees  
She got a golden smile, I know she's the one for me in the room

She's a-twistin' and a-groovin', shakin' and a-movin'  
She don't know what she doin' to me, I  
Love the way that you dance, and honey, I've got a question:  
Baby, would you be my queen?  
All right now

Her name was Eartha was her name, I could never forget  
Just like the way she dipped on the bronze-tiled floor  
Honey was movin' with ease, each and every step  
So good that baby had my eyes at her glow  
No shiny jewelry, still the brightest thing illuminatin' the room

That girl is twistin' and a-groovin', shakin' and a-movin'  
She don't know what she doin' to me, I  
Love the way that you dance, and honey, I've got a question:  
Baby, would you be my queen?

Ooh, ooh, baby  
Ooh, ooh, baby  
Ooh, ooh, baby  
Ooh, that baby got a golden smile, I know she's the one for me  
in that room

That girl is a-twistin' and a-groovin', shakin' and a-movin'  
She don't know what she doin' to me, I  
Love the way that you dance, and honey, I've got a question:  
Baby, would you be my queen?

Ooh, ooh, baby  
Ooh, ooh, baby  
Ooh, ooh, baby  
Mmm, that baby got a golden smile, I know she's the one for me  
in that room