

# Groovin'

Petula Clark

Groovin' on a Sunday afternoon  
Really, I couldn't get away too soon, no  
I can't imagine anything that's better  
The world is ours whenever we're together  
There ain't a place I'd like to be instead of

Movin' down a crowded avenue, yeah  
Doin' anything we like to do  
There's always lots of things that we could see  
We could be anyone we'd like to be  
And all those happy people we could meet

Just groovin' on a Sunday afternoon  
Well, really, I couldn't get away too soon  
No no no no no

La d'yah d'yah  
La d'yah d'yah  
La d'yah d'yah, oh!

We'll keep on spending sunny days this way  
We're gonna talk and laugh our time away  
I feel it comin' closer day by day  
Life would be ecstasy, you and me endlessly

Groovin' on a Sunday afternoon  
Well, really, I couldn't get away too soon  
No no no no no

Groovin' on a Sunday afternoon, ooh  
Groovin'  
Groovin'  
Groovin'  
(fade out)