## **Groovy Thing**

Time to move on Time to groove on Put your dancing shoes on, come on It's the break of dawn Clear your mind, don't press rewind Only you can leave the past behind 'cause everyone is looking for #1 trade The freedom of choice in this day and age The rage of a generation of 'love' Cause that's what dreams are made of

Stop waging bets of who's on top Just be yourself and life works out You think you need a hand to hold Down on your knees and pray above The promise is you'll get your shot The bottom line, give love a lot Pull back, relax, release your mind And let the light shine

Work it Work that groove thing Working on a groovy thing, baby Working on a groovy thing, baby

What is the way of the future Living for the past Or living for the present Just ask yourself What direction am I heading Back or forward Now tell me what I lack Direction, why don't you give me a hand For giving the world a reason to understand Whether friend or foe That moving forward is the only way to go

So many possibilities Got to live to work, dance and party Frustrations only get you down It's time to turn the world around A touch of glam some style and taste That good old nasty funky base There is a point to comprehend It's time for us to chill The Nylons