

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)