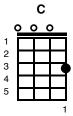
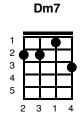
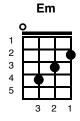
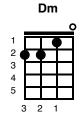
Groovin' Key of C

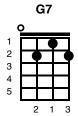
1966, words and music by Felix Cavaliere and Eddie Brigati, performed by the Young Rascals

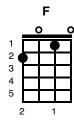


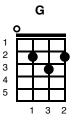












(Key of Fm (put capo at fret 3))

BPM: 108

^C Groovin' Dm7 on a Sunday after^Cnoon Dm7

C Really Dm7 couldn't get away too C soon Dm7

Em I can't imagine any Dmthing that's better

Em The world is ours whenever Dm we're together

Em There ain't a place I'd like to

Dm Be in G7 stead of

C Groovin' Dm7 down a crowded avenCue Dm7

C Doin' Dm7 anything we like to C do Dm7

Em There's always lots of things that Dm we can see

Em We can be anyone we Dm like to be

Em And all those happy people

Dm We could G7 meet just

- ^C Groovin' Dm7 on a Sunday after^Cnoon Dm7
- C Really Dm7 couldn't get away too C soon Dm7
- C Ah ah Dm7 ah C ah ah Dm7 ah C ah ah Dm7 ahhhhhhh

Em We'll keep on spending sunny Dm days this way

Em We're gonna talk and laugh our Dm time away

Em I feel it comin' closer Dm day by day

F Life would be Em ecstasy

Dm You and me G endlessly

- ^C Groovin' Dm7 on a Sunday after^Cnoon Dm7
- C Really Dm7 couldn't get away too C soon Dm7
- C Ah ah Dm7 ah C ah ah Dm7 ah C ah ah Dm7
- C Groovin'