Intro: | F | Gm7 | F | Gm7 |

F  Gm7  F Gm7  F Gm7  F Gm7
Groovin' on a Sunday after-noon. Really couldn't get away too soon

Am7  Gm7  Am7  Gm7
I can't imagine any-thing that's better, the world is ours whenever we're together

Am7  Gm7  Bb  C7
There ain't a place I'd like to be in stead of

F  Gm7  F Gm7  F Gm7  F Gm7
Groovin' down a crowded ave-nue, doin' anything we like to do

Am7  Gm7  Am7  Gm7
There's always lots of things that we can see. We can be anyone we like to be

Am7  Gm7  Bb  C7
All those happy people we could meet

F  Gm7  F Gm7  F Gm7  F Gm7
Groovin' on a Sunday after-noon. Really couldn't get away too soon, no, no, no, no

F  Gm7  F  Gm7  F  Gm7
Ah......... Ah......... Ah.........

Am7  Gm7  Am7  Gm7
We'll keep on spending sunny days this way. We're gonna talk and laugh our time away

Am7  Gm7  Bb  Am7  Gm7  C7
I feel it coming closer day by day. Life would be ec-stasy, you and me end less-ly

F  Gm7  F  Gm7  F  Gm7  F  Gm7
Groovin' on a Sunday after-noon. Really couldn't get away too soon, no, no, no, no (fade)

F  Gm7  F  Gm7
Groovin', uh huh, uh huh, groovin', uh huh, uh huh.........