

Left my groove thang on the table

Words & Music by Dave James Hendrikse

I left my groove thang on the table
But i'm pretty sure you don't have one
I left my groove thang on the table
But i'm pretty sure you don't have one

So wont you reconsider baby, before
You hurt someone

You got a body like a summer
But there's no rhythm, in your shoes
Yeah, You got a body like a summer
But there's no rhythm, in your shoes
We'll, I'm caught up in a daze,
with no winnings to lose

I left my groove thang on the table
And i'm pretty sure you don't have one
I left my groove thang on the table
But i'm pretty sure you don't have one
I don't know what you're doing girl,
but i'm damn sure it's all wrong

I left my groove thang on the table
And i'm pretty sure you don't have one
I left my groove thang on the table
But i'm pretty sure you don't have one

Oh Lord can you hear me crying
Because she's got it all wrong

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