# Sunday Driver

## Blue County

Sunday DriverHis left elbow is hanging out the window
His left finger steerin' the wheel
His right arm is wrapped around his sweetheart
and it's paradise in his love mobileAnd I'm stuck here right behind him
Held hostage by the double yellow line
The sign says 55, he's going thirty
And it's clear that he has no concern for timeChorus:
He 's a Sunday, Sunday driver
He don't want to get his baby home too soon
He's a Sunday driver
In the middle of my Thursday afternoonBut I will not blink my headlights
no, I will not honk my horn
Cause I know (I know) just what he's feeling
cause I've been in that sweet driver's seat beforeChorus:
He 's a Sunday, a Sunday driver
He don't want to get his baby home too soon
He's a Sunday driver
in the middle of my Thursday afternoonThere's a growing line of angry cars behind us
like a centipede of metal single file
But I will not let them interrupt his romance
I'll be his guardian angel for awhileChorus:
He 's a Sunday, a Sunday driver
He don't want to get his baby home too soon
He's a Sunday, Sunday driver
In the middle of my Thursday afternoonAllen Levi & Billy Aerts
Billy Aerts Music (BMI)
The Moon Is Round (ASCAP)

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