

Sunday Driver

The Corries

Well I've been a Sunday driver noo for many's a happy year
And I've never had my Morris Minor oot o' second gear
I can drive at fifty miles an hour on motorway or track
With me wife up front beside me and her mother in the back
There was me and my daddy and my daddy's mammy
And her sister's Granny and four of her chums
And Auntie Jean
In a crowd of fifty trippers you can always pick me oot
By my "Don't blame me, I voted Tory" sticker on the boot
Wi' my bunch of heather stickin' in ma radiator grille
And me stick-on transfer bullet holes and licence for tae kill
There was me and my daddy and my daddy's mammy
And her sister's Granny and four of her chums
And Auntie Peg
I've a hundred plastic pennants for to tell you where I've been
And my steering wheel is clad in simulated leopard-skin
Up front fae the drivin' mirror hangs a plastic skeleton
And in the back a dog wi' eyes that flicker off and on!
There was me and my daddy and my daddy's mammy
And her sister's Granny and four of her chums
And Auntie May
I always drive as though my foot was restin' on the brake
And I weave about the road just so's ye cannae overtake
I can get ye sae frustrated that ye'll finish up in tears
And the sound of blarin' motor horns is music to my ears!
There was me and my daddy and my daddy's mammy
And her sister's Granny and four of her chums
And Auntie Liz
Now if ye wonder how these weekly trips I can afford
It's because I'm on a stipend from the Scottish Tourist Board
You're supposed tae enjoy the scenery, the finest of it's kind
And that is why I have a convoy followin' behind!
There was me and my daddy and my daddy's mammy
And her sister's Granny and four of her chums
And Auntie Rose
There's just no way of escaping me, no matter how ye seek
For the simple fact that I'm a traffic warden through the week
I'm boostin' my efficiency, and here's my master plan
I'm savin' up my pennies for to buy a Caravan
There was me and my daddy and my daddy's mammy
And her sister's Granny and four of her chums
And Auntie Gertrude
There was me and my daddy and my daddy's mammy
And her sister's Granny and four of her chums
Yer gaun too fast

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