

# Marley Purt Drive

## Bee Gees

Sunday morning, woke up yawnin', filled the pool for a swim  
Pulled down the head and looked in the glass just to see if I was in  
Went up the stairs and kissed my women to make her come alive  
'Cause with fifteen kids and a fam'ly on the skids  
I got to go for a Sunday drive  
Fifteen kids and a fam'ly on the skids  
I got to go for a Sunday drive  
That's how they are, so I grabbed out the car, convertible fifty-nine  
Headed to the freeway, tried to find the Pasadena sign  
Ten miles and three quarters, I wasn't feeling any more alive  
'Cause with fifteen kids and a fam'ly on the skids  
I got to go for a Sunday drive  
Fifteen kids and a fam'ly on the skids  
I got to go for a Sunday drive  
I used to be a minstrel free with a whole lot of bread in my bag  
I used to feel that my life was real but the good Lord threw me a snag  
Now I'm gonna be the same as me no matter how I try  
'Cause with fifteen kids and a fam'ly on the skids  
I got to go for a Sunday drive  
Fifteen kids and a fam'ly on the skids  
I got to go for a Sunday drive  
Turned 'round the car and headed for home, I guess I realized my fate  
Ten miles and three quarters more, I pulled up outside the gate  
Twenty more kids were stood inside and that made thirty-five  
'Cause with an orphanage full of thirty-five kids  
I got to go for a Sunday drive  
An orphanage full of thirty-five kids  
I got to go for a Sunday drive  
Sunday morning woke up yawnin', filled the pool for a swim  
Pulled down the glass and looked in the mirror just to see if I was in  
Went up the stairs and kissed my women to make her come alive  
'Cause with an orphanage full of thirty-five kids  
I got to go for a Sunday drive  
And orphanage full of thirty-five kids  
I got to go for a Sunday drive

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