

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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