## **Marley Purt Drive (Alternate Mix)**

## **Bee Gees**

Sunday morning, woke up yawning, 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 woman to make her come alive
'cause with fifteen kids and a family on the skids,
I got to go for a Sunday drive.

Fifteen kids and a family 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 family on the skids,

I got to go for a Sunday drive.

Fifteen kids and a family 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 family on the skids,

I got to go for a Sunday drive.

Fifteen kids and a family 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 yawning, 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 woman to make her come alive,

'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.Oh

Songwriters

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