

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