

## 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 15 miles an hour on motorway or track  
Wi' my 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

For my "Don't blame me, I voted Tory" sticker on the boot

With my bunch of heather stickin' in my radiator grill  
And my stick-on transfer bullet holes and license for to 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 penants for to tell you where I've been

And my steering wheel is clad in simulated leopard skin  
Up front from the driving mirror hangs a plastic skeleton

And in the back a dog with 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 Mae

Always drive as though my foot was resting on the brake  
And I weave about the road just so you canna over take  
I can get you sae frustrated that you'll finish up in tears

And the sound of blaring 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

Roy Williamson : Loze ... Liz

Ronnie Brown : she comes next

Roy Williamson : Oh, she comes next

Now, if you wonder how these weekly trips I can afford  
It's because I'm on a stipend from the Scottish Tourist Board

You're supposed to enjoy the scenery, the finest o' it's kind

And that is why you have convoy following 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 you seek

For the simple fact's that I'm a traffic warden through  
the week  
I'm boosting my efficiency, and here's my master plan  
I'm saving 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 ...  
You're gaun too fast!