

The Sunday Driver
The Corries

Sunday driver

[Verse]

G **D** **G**
Well, I ve been a Sunday driver noo for many s a happy year,
G **D**
I ve never had my Morris Minor oot o second gear.
G **D**
I can drive at fifty miles an hour on motorway or track,
G **D** **G**
with me wife up front beside me and her mother in the back.

[Chorus]

C **G**
There was me and my daddy and my daddy s mammy,
D **G** **D** **G**
and her sister s Granny and four of her chums, and Auntie Jean.

[Verse]

G **D** **G**
In a crowd of fifty trippers you can always pick me oot,
G **D**
by my â€œDon t blame me, I voted Toryâ€• sticker on the boot,
G **D**
wi my bunch of heather stickin from my radiator grille,
G **D** **G**
and me stick-on transfer bullet holes and licence for tae kill.

[Chorus]

C **G**
There was me and my daddy and my daddy s mammy,
D **G** **D** **G**
and her sister s Granny and four of her chums, and Auntie Peg.

[Verse]

G **D** **G**
I ve a hundred plastic pennants just to show you where I ve been,
G **D**
my steering wheel is clad in simulated leopard-skin.
G **D**
Up front fae the drivin mirror hangs a plastic skeleton,
G **D** **G**
and in the back a dog wi eyes that flicker off and on !

[Chorus]

C **G**
There was me and my daddy and my daddy s mammy,
D **G** **D** **G**
and her sister s Granny and four of her chums, and Auntie Lee.

[Verse]

G **D** **G**
Well, I always drive as though my foot was restin on the brake,
G **D**
I weave about the road just so s ye cannae overtake.
G **D**
I can get ye sae frustrated that ye ll finish up in tears,
G **D** **G**
and the sound of blarin motor horns is music to my ears !

[Chorus]

C **G**
There was me and my daddy and my daddy s mammy,
D **G** **D** **G**
and her sister s Granny and four of her chums, and Auntie Liz.

[Verse]

G **D** **G**
Now, if ye wonder how these weekly trips I can afford,
G **D**
it s because I m on a stipend from the Scottish Tourist Board.
G **D**
You re supposed tae enjoy the scenery, the finest of it s kind,
G **D** **G**
and that is why I have a convoy followin behind !

[Chorus]

C **G**
There was me and my daddy and my daddy s mammy,
D **G** **D** **G**
and her sister s Granny and four of her chums, and Auntie Rose.

[Verse]

G **D** **G**
There s just no way of escaping me, no matter how ye seek,
G **D**
for the simple fact that I m a traffic warden through the week.
G **D**
I m boostin my efficiency, and here s my master plan :
G **D** **G**
I m savin up my pennies just to buy a Caravan.

[Chorus]

C **G**

There was me and my daddy and my daddy s mammy,

D

G

D

G

and her sister s Granny and four of her chums, and Auntie Gertrude.

C

G

There was me and my daddy and my daddy s mammy,

D

G

D

G

and her sister s Granny and four of her chums, "Yer gaun too fast".