

Sunday Drive

Dean Brody

Everybody needs some sun sometimes
A little Sunday drive
To light up their world of grey
So come on darlin' hop up in my truck
Lets take her for a run
Till we feel a little change

[Chorus]

We'll find a Coke machine
Roadside motel for gasoline
I'll check the oil while you laugh at me
I get crazy cause I love to see you smile
What you do to me
Is still what you did at seventeen
We made all of those memories
On a country road back in time
On a good ol' fashioned Sunday drive

Surfin' heat waves
We'll find that rusted sign
On highway 55
Broken asphalt and a dead end
ghost town drive in
Parked beneath the burned out light
Take a hammer and some ice
And I'll make you snow cones on my truck bed

[Chorus]

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Roadside motel for gasoline
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I get crazy cause I love to see you smile
What you do to me
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We made all of those memories
On a country road back in time
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We'll find a Coke machine
Roadside motel for gasoline
I'll check the oil while you laugh at me
I get crazy cause I love your pretty smile
What you do to me
Is still what you did at seventeen
We made all of those memories
On a country road back in time
On a good ol' fashioned Sunday drive