

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!