

Dean Brody

"Sunday Drive"

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Everybody needs some sun sometime
a little sunday drive
to light up their world of grey.
So come on darling, hope up in my truck
lets take her for a run till we feel a little change

We'll find a coke machine
a roadside motel for gasoline
I'll check the oil while you laugh at me
actin' crazy cause i love to see you smile

What you do to me is still what you did at 17
when we made all those memories,
on a country road back in time,
on a good old fashion sunday drive.
Woahh, woahh, yaaa.

Surfin heat waves, we'll find that rusted sign
or highway 55, broken asphalt maded in

Ghost town drivin, parked beneth the burnt out light
take a hammer and some ice
and I'll make you snow cones on my truck bed

We'll find a coke machine
a roadside motel for gasoline
I'll check the oil while you laugh at me
actin' crazy cause i love to see you smile

What you do to me is still what you did at 17
when we made all those memories,
on a country road back in time,
on a good old fashion sunday drive.
Yaaa, yaaa, yaaa.

We'll find a coke machine
a roadside motel for gasoline
I'll check the oil while you laugh at me
actin' crazy cause i love your pretty smile

What you do to me is still what you did at 17

when we made all those memories,
on a country road back in time,
on a good old fashion sunday drive.
Woahh, woahh, woahh.
Yeaa, yeaa, yeaa.

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