Bee Gees - Marley Purt Drive

Tom: A Intro: A E D A (6x) 'cause with fifteen kids and a family on the skids, D I got to go for a Sunday drive. F D Δ Sunday morning, woke up yawning, filled the pool for a swim, Fifteen kids and a family on the skids, Α F D Α D pulled down the head and looked in the glass just to see if I I got to go for a Sunday drive. was in, D went up the stairs and kissed my woman to make her come Turned 'round the car and headed for home; I guess I realized alive my fate. 'cause with fifteen kids and a family on the skids, F Α D Ten miles and three quarters more, I pulled up outside the D I got to go for a Sunday drive. date. D F F Α Fifteen kids and a family on the skids, Twenty more kids were stood inside and that made thirty-five. D I got to go for a Sunday drive. Cause with an orphanage full of thirty-five kids, D I got to go for a Sunday drive. Α That's how they are, so I grabbed out the car, convertible An orphanage full of thirty-five kids, fifty-nine, D I got to go for a Sunday drive. Α headed to the freeway, tried to find the Pasadena sign. Δ F Sunday morning woke up yawning, filled the pool for a swim, Ten miles and three quarters, I wasn't feeling any more alive, Е pulled down the glass and looked in the mirror just to see if 'cause with fifteen kids and a family on the skids, I was in, D I got to go for a Sunday drive. F went up the stairs and kissed my woman to make her come E Fifteen kids and a family on the skids, alive. D I got to go for a Sunday drive. 'Cause with an orphanage full of thirty-five kids, D F D I got to go for a Sunday drive. Α I used to be a minstrel free with a whole lot of bread in my An orphanage full of thirty-five kids, bag. D I got to go for a Sunday drive. D I used to feel that my life was real, but the Good Lord (stop, then continues) threw me a A E DA (5x)snag. F D 0oh... Now I'm gonna be the same as me, no matter how I try.

Acordes

