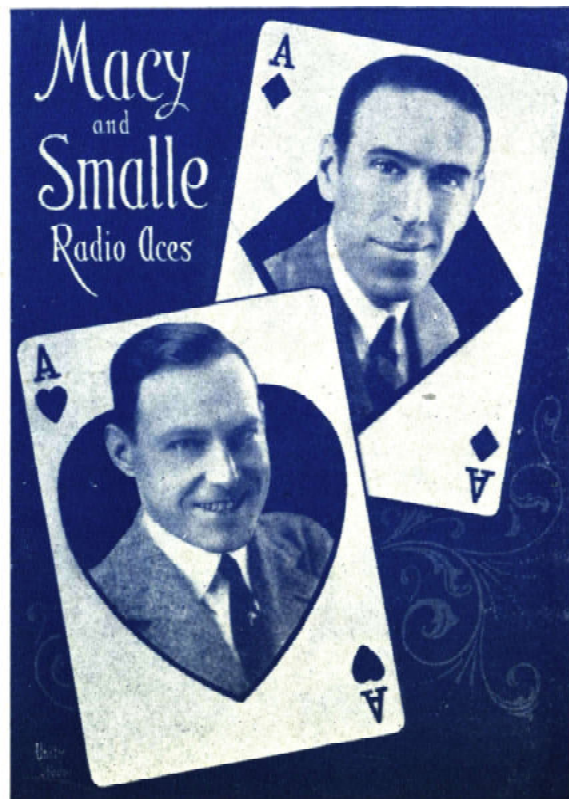


WE'RE THE SUNDAY DRIVERS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
CHAS. KENNY
IRVING MILLS
AND SAMMY FAIN

UKULELE
ARRANGEMENT
BY M. KALUA




JACK MILLS INC.
Music Publisher
148 W. 46th St. New York

MADE IN U.S.A.

STARMER

We're The Sunday Drivers

Tune Ukulele as follows:-
4th String ————— 1st String
(Nearest the player) 
3rd String ————— 2nd String

Words and Music by
CHAS. KENNY
IRVING MILLS &
SAMMY FAIN.

Ukulele arr. by M. Kalua

Allegretto

Vamp *mp*

My tank is full of gas - o - line, I

Sun-day with my "goil?" Leap-ing Len-a's pol-ished up, she's wait-ing for the

hell, Say when we hit the bou-le-vard you're gon-na hear us yell:

CHORUS *mp-f*

On the road and off the road, we're the Sun-day driv-ers,
 Got no light and got no brakes, we're the Sun-day driv-ers,
 We know all the traf-fic rules, we're the Sun-day driv-ers,
 Roll-ing back-wards down a hill, we're the Sun-day driv-ers,

Tak - ing curves quite a la mode, we're the Sun - day driv - ers.
 We're to blame for all the wakes, we're the Sun - day driv - ers.
 Learned in cor - res - pon - dence schools, we're the Sun - day driv - ers.
 Giv - ing traf - fic cops a thrill, we're the Sun - day driv - ers.

When we're in our fliv - ver "coups," you will hear us hol - ler "whoops,"
 When we're rid - ing in our hack, for a driv - er we don't lack,
 We have all the tax - is beat, when we're on a one way street,
 We go rid - ing in a bunch, and we al - ways bring our lunch,

You're not safe on your front stoops, we're the Sun - day driv - ers. driv - ers.
 One in front and six in back, we're the Sun - day driv - ers. driv - ers.
 Strange how man - y cars we meet, we're the Sun - day driv - ers. driv - ers.
 If you hear a slam, bang, crash! we're the Sun - day driv - ers. driv - ers.