

Sunday Morning Drive

A song for the open road

VERSE

Coffee going cold on the dashboard
Radio humming something low
Got a full tank and an empty morning
And nowhere in the world to go

VERSE

Sun coming up over the county line
Gold on the hood and the highway signs
Rolled the window down, let the whole thing in
Gonna let this easy morning begin

CHORUS

*So take it slow, take it slow
Sunday morning, let it roll
Ain't no clock and there ain't no line
Just me and the road and a little more time
Take it slow, take it slow
Sunday morning, let it roll*

VERSE

A little church bell in the rearview
A field of green just waking up
I could drive all day and never lose you
Warm hands wrapped around a paper cup

CHORUS

*So take it slow, take it slow
Sunday morning, let it roll
Ain't no clock and there ain't no line
Just me and the road and a little more time
Take it slow, take it slow
Sunday morning, let it roll*

BRIDGE

Every mile feels a little like a blessing
Every turn is a chance to breathe
All the running that the week had in it
Falling off me like leaves off a tree

CHORUS (REPEAT)

So take it slow, take it slow · Sunday morning, let it roll...

OUTRO

Take it slow, take it slow
Let it roll, let it roll