

# Driving Me to Drink

## October London

You must have lost your damn mind  
Thinking you could just up and leave  
Well girl let me tell you one thing or two  
before you go

I know about that nigga that you've been going up  
and sneaking around with  
and he just called up my damn phone  
Talking bout you his girl  
And how i should leave you alone  
Whats up with that  
Tell me

Chorus: You're driving me to drink  
(Oooh)

You're driving me to drink  
(Said you're driving me to drink, girl)  
You're driving me to drink

(Oh and I blame in on you) And I blame it all on you  
Yeah

Oh, you must be out of touch with reality, girl  
If you think i'm gonna let you walk out that door  
with my Cadillac keys and my good weed  
Yeah, nah nah no

Oh, you can take the love that I gave you  
But leave me my liquor(I need to drink) Oh that's all I got  
That's all I got a memory of you

You're driving me to drink(Oh, you're driving me to drink) You're driving me to drink(Ooooooh) You're driving  
me to drink(Oh and I blame it on you) And I blame it all on you  
(instrumental break/vocalizations)

You're driving me to drink You're driving me to drink  
You're driving me to drink  
And I blame it all on you, yeah  
You're driving me to drink  
You're driving me to drink  
You're driving me to drink  
And I blame it all on you

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