

# I Could Drive You Crazy

Sierra Ferrell

Well, I come down here from the mountain top  
And I cut you down like an autumn crop  
My love for you will never stop  
But, I pulled you over like a small town cop

Hay fever's knocking at your door  
You can feed the dogs lying on your floor  
Took all your gold from your chester drawer  
I can drive you crazy yes I can

Well, I can't hunt and I can't fish  
But I can drive you crazy yes I can  
I can't even make a dish  
I can drive you crazy yes I can

Ooo, ooo

Ask me on a date and I show up late  
I can drive you crazy yes I can  
Blow out your birthday candles, steal your cake  
I can drive you crazy yes I can

Hay fever's knocking at your door  
You can feed the dogs lying on your floor  
Took all your gold from your chester drawer  
I can drive you crazy yes I can

Ooo, ooo

I can drive you crazy yes I can  
I can drive you crazy yes I am