

Driving Me Too Hard

The Rolling Stones

You're driving me too hard
You pushed it way too far
Every time I give a little bit
You muscle in and take it all

You're driving me away
Why don't we just take a break?
Where I'm heading to, you'll never know
Morocco or a corner bar, hey

Look what you've done to me
You've emptied my eyes
And twisted my sanity
And all you had to do was cry

You're driving me too hard
You threw me off my guard, yeah
I can't seem to shake your grip on me
You never wanna show your cards

You're driving me to ground
I don't know why I stick around
I guess that you've become a part of me
Well, that'll have to do for now

So look what you've done to me
You've emptied my eyes
And twisted my sanity
And all you had to do was cry

Driving
Driving me too hard, yeah
Driving
I like to take it slow
You're driving me too hard
Driving
Sometimes I like to take it slow, yeah, yeah
The door is never closed, yeah, 'cause I'm
Driving
I'm leaving it ajar, yeah, 'cause you
Driving
Driving me, driving me too hard
Driving
Yeah
Driving