

Carl Belew, You're Driving You Out Of My Mind

You're doing things I wouldn't do to you mean little things you know will make you blue
Can it be you wanna seek where I draw the line
Slowly you're driving you out of my mind
I hope tomorrow I'll still be loving you but how can I say what this is leading to
Don't you know what you're doing my beating unkind
Slowly you're driving you out of my mind

Slowly but surely the end sure to come
If that's what you want then go on and have your fun
Even though I still love you I can't go on acting wind
Slowly you're driving you out of my mind slowly you're driving you out of my mind