

# "Drivers License"

by 𐄂

♩ = 72

**A**

N.C. B♭



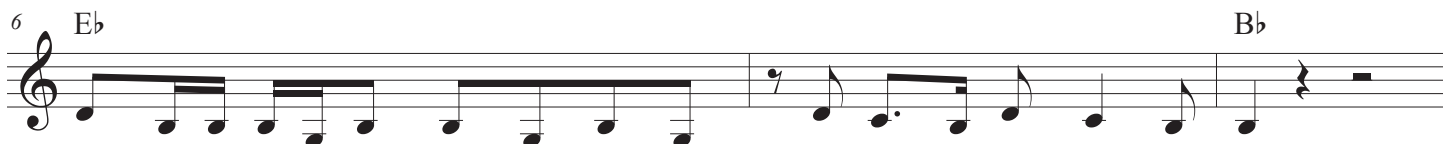
I got my driv - ers li - cense last week, just like we al - ways talked a -

4 Gm



bout. 'Cause you were so ex - cit - ed for me to fi - n'ly drive up to your

6 E♭ B♭



house. But to - day I drove through the sub - urbs, cry - ing 'cause you weren't a - round.

9



And you're prob - 'ly with that blond girl who al - ways made me doubt.

11 Gm



She's so much old - er than me; she's ev - 'ry-thing I'm in - se - cure a - bout. Yeah, to -

13 E♭ B♭



day I drove through the sub - urbs, 'cause how could I ev - er love some - one else? And

B

1  
I know we weren't per - fect, but I've nev - er felt this way for no - one. And

19  
I just can't i - mag - ine how you could be so o - kay \_\_\_\_ now that I'm \_\_\_\_ gone. Guess

22  
you did - n't mean what you wrote in that song a - bout me. \_\_\_\_ 'Cause

24  
you said for - ev - er; now I drive a - lone past your street.

C

And all my friends are tired \_\_\_\_ of hear - ing how much I miss you; but

28  
I kind of feel sor - ry for them, 'cause they'll nev - er know you at I do. Yeah, to -

30  
day I drove through the sub - urbs \_\_\_\_ and pic - tured I \_\_\_\_ was driv - ing home \_\_\_\_ to you. And

D

I know we weren't per - fect, but I've nev - er felt this way for no - one. And

I just can't i - mag - ine how you could be so o - kay \_\_\_\_\_ now that I'm \_\_\_\_\_ gone. Guess

you did - n't mean what you wrote in that song a - bout me. \_\_\_\_\_ "cause

you said for - ev - er; now I drive a - lone past your street.

E

Red lights, stop signs, I still see your face in the white cars, front yards.  
Side - walks we crossed, I still hear your voice in the traf - fic; we're laugh - ing

Can't drive past the plac - es we used to go to, 'cause  
o - ver all the noise. God, I'm so blue, know we're through, but

I still fuck - in' love you, babe. \_\_\_\_\_  
I still fuck - in' love you, babe. \_\_\_\_\_

**F**

I know we weren't per - fect, but I've nev - er felt this way for no one. And

54

I just can't i - mag - ine how you could be so o - kay now that I'm gone. Guess

57

you did - n't mean what you wrote in that song a - bout me. 'Cause

59

you said for - ev - er; now I drive a - lone past your street. Yeah,

61

you said for - ev - er; now I drive a - lone past your street.