

# Driver 8 (Live At the Olympia)

R.E.M.

The walls are built up stone by stone  
The fields divided one-by-one  
And the train conductor says  
"Take a break, Driver 8, Driver 8, take a break  
We've been on this shift too long" And the train conductor says  
"Take a break, Driver 8, Driver 8, take a break  
We can reach our destination but we're still a ways away" I saw a treehouse on the outskirts of the farm  
The power lines have floaters so the airplanes won't get snagged  
Bells are ringing through the town again  
Children look up, all they hear is sky-blue, bells ringing And the train conductor says  
"Take a break, Driver 8, Driver 8, take a break  
We can reach our destination, but we're still a ways away" Way to shield the hated heat  
Way to put myself to sleep  
Way to shield the hated heat  
Way to put myself, my children to sleep He piloted this song in a plane like that one  
She is selling faith on the Go Tell crusade  
Locomotive 8, Southern Crescent, hear the bells ring again  
Field to weed is lookin' thin And the train conductor says  
"Take a break, Driver 8, Driver 8, take a break  
We've been on this shift too long"  
And the train conductor says  
"Take a break, Driver 8, Driver 8, take a break  
We can reach our destination, but we're still a ways away"

Songwriters

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