

# Driver 8

## Hootie & The Blowfish

The walls are built up, stone by stone  
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, still ways away" Saw a tree house on the outskirts of the farm  
Power lines have floaters so the airplanes won't get trapped  
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 still ways away"  
But it's still ways away [Incomprehensible]  
The way you put myself to sleep  
The way you shield and then you tear  
The way you put myself [Incomprehensible] He piloted this song in a plane like that one  
She is selling [Incomprehensible]  
Locomotive trains, unimpressive hear the bells ring again  
Feel the moving, [Incomprehensible] 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 still a ways away"  
But it's still ways away

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