

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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