

# Driver 8

## 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, but it's 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  
The bells are ringing through the town again  
The 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, but it's still a ways away  
But we're still a ways away, but it's still a ways away  
A way to shield the hated heat  
A way to put myself to sleep  
A way to shield the hated heat  
A 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  
The fields of wheat is looking 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, but it's still a ways away  
But we're still a ways away, but it's still a ways away  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>