

# Eddie From Ohio, Number Six Driver

The good news out here on the highway  
Is the speed limit's just a suggestion  
But the bad news, alone on the highway  
Is I'm praying for some two-car congestion

It's the path of least resistance  
I can measure my distance  
By a marathon runner's nightmare  
I've got two states behind me  
I don't need you to remind me  
I'm still not getting anywhere

(Chorus)  
And there's a cold wind blowing through Wyoming  
'Cause there's no one here to tell it otherwise  
And there's free hot coffee for the number six driver  
Virginia in my eyes  
Virginia in my eyes

There are wires in the middle of an ocean  
Making static and electric noises  
And I can talk to you across an ocean  
Making faraway human voices

But I cannot see the morning  
And the vision I am forming  
Is of a landlocked, never-ending night  
I've got two states behind me  
And I'm needing you to find me  
And deliver me clean and whole--  
And morning bright!

Chorus

Virginia in my eyes...  
Virginia in my eyes...  
Virginia in my eyes...