

They sell posters of girls washing cars
And unicorns and stars
And Guns N' Roses album covers
They've got most of the Barney DVDs
Coffee mugs and tees
That say Virginia Is For Lovers
But it's not
Round here it's just for truckers who forgot
To fill up on gasoline
Back up near Aberdeen

It's a nine hour drive
From me to you
South on 1-95
And I'll do it 'til the day that I die If I need to
Just to see you
Just to see you

Hip-hop stations are fading in and out
All I'm receiving now
Is a kick drum mixed with static
Constellations are blinking in the sky
The road is open' wide
And it feels so cinematic
'Til a van
Driven by an elder gentleman
Cuts right in front of me
From then on that's all I see

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From me to you
South on 1-95
And I'll do it til the day that I die
If I need to Just to see you
Just to see you