In a Big Way

Darius Rucker

I signed up to see this world Through the windows of buses and planes Ever since they called my number I've been living in the fast laneYeah, it's a dream come true I'm a lucky man And I love this roll I'm on But I do run out of gas Can only run so fast so longTill I need some front porch rockin' Some back road walkin' Some sittin' 'round talkin' 'bout nothin' I need some screen door slammin' Some home made jam and Some biscuits cookin' in the oven I need a little fun with my little ones A little gospel on Sunday I need some hangin' 'round my little town In a big wayI may wake in the mornin' in Dallas I went to bed in Tennessee Need someone tellin' me where I am sometimes And where I'm supposed to beSometimes I wanna be George Jones Sometimes Charlie Pride But all I want to be right now Is with my baby tonight'Cause I need some front porch rockin' Some back road walkin' Some sittin' 'round talkin' 'bout nothin' I need some screen door slammin' Some home made jam and Some biscuits cookin' in the oven I need a little fun with my little ones A little gospel on Sunday I need some hangin' 'round my little town In a big way, oh, in a big wayYou know I can't complain (I can't complain) I love this crazy dreamBut I need some front porch rockin' Some back road walkin' Some sittin' 'round talkin' 'bout nothin' I need some screen door slammin' Some home made jam and Some biscuits cookin' in the ovenI need a little fun with my little ones A little gospel on Sunday I need some hangin' 'round my little townI need to take it slow I need some winding down

I need my little town and I need it now In a big way, in a big wayI need some front porch rockin' I need some back road walkin' I need some sittin' around talkin' about nothin' About nothin', really nothin' at all Oh yeah

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