In a café just off I-65 I seen a man And a woman and a baby child They were laughing, Smiled at me when they went to pay

And the way she was talking About her two little girls That they were all headed Down to Disney World When she broke out the pictures That was all I could take

Get a little too close to home
And I'm so far from you
Yeah I'm so far from you,
Too close to home
And I'd come back to you
When there's ever good reason to

At a rest stop just off 40 East I pulled out to get some sleep I seen some little kids Were playing some ball

I woke up when a fly ball hit my hood A little kid on the playground Hit it too good I said enough's enough I had to give you a call

Get a little too close to home
And I'm so far from you
Yeah I'm so far from you
Too close to home
And I'd come back to you
When there's ever good reason to
Too close to home

Everywhere I look I see Something else reminding me I don't really have to be alone

It's hitting too close to home
And I'm so far from you
Yeah I'm so far from you
Too close to home
And I'd come back to you
When there's ever good reason to

Hitting too close to home
Too close to home
Too close to home
Too close to home