

# 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 lane  
Yeah 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 long ('til)

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

I may wake in the mornin' in Dallas  
I went to bed in Tennessee  
I need someone tellin' me where I am sometimes  
And where I'm supposed to be  
Sometimes I wanna be George Jones  
Sometimes Charlie Pride  
But all I want to be right now  
Is with my baby tonight (cause)

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You know I can't complain  
I love this crazy dream but

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I need to take it slow  
I need some winding down  
I need my little town

And I need it now  
In a big way  
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