

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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