

# Take Me Home

Darius Rucker

I wanna feel that ocean breeze that's got me wrapped around it's  
fingers  
I wanna hear a southern drawl and every word that lingers  
I need a sunday morning song by a just got baptized singer  
I been away too long, somebody take me home

I need a glass of sweet sun tea brewed out in the backyard  
I wanna see a kudzu vine sneaking up on a junk car  
I need to sit on my old back porch 'til the world lets go of my  
arm  
I been away too long, oh somebody take me home

Lord have mercy on a poor boy's soul  
Crank it up and make these big wheels roll  
Can you get me there by the morning light  
And make everything alright  
'Cause I been away too long  
Oh somebody take me home

I love this job, I do  
But my soul is wearing thin  
Oh I gotta get lost in where I'm from  
And find myself again  
Oh I been away too long  
Somebody take me home

I wanna waste a day with my little man throwing me that old foot-  
ball  
Spend sometime with Daddy's girls catching up on what's going on  
Then remind the woman I love just how much I miss her when I'm  
gone

Oh Lord have mercy on a poor boy's soul  
Crank it up and make these big wheels roll  
Can you get me there by morning light  
Oh lord have mercy on my soul  
Crank it up and make these big wheels roll  
I wanna be there by morning light  
It'll make everything alright  
Cause I've been away too long  
Oh, I've been away too long  
I been away too long  
Somebody please, somebody take me home  
Oh home, home, home