

# 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 livin' in the fast lane  
Yeah it's a dream come true I'm a lucky man  
And I love this road I'm on  
But I do run out of gas  
And only run so fast so long[Chorus]  
'Til I need some front porch rockin'  
Some back road walkin'  
Some sittin' around talkin' 'bout nothin'  
I need some screen door slammin'  
Some homemade jammin'  
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 suppose to be  
Sometimes I wanna be George Jones sometimes Charlie Pride  
But all I wanna be right now is with my baby tonight[Chorus] You know I can't complain (I can't complain)  
I love this crazy dream 'Til I need some front porch rockin'  
Some back road walkin'  
Some sittin' around talkin' 'bout nothin'  
I need some screen door slammin'  
Some homemade jammin'  
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  
I need to take it slow I need some windin' down  
I need my little town and I need it now  
In a big way, in a big way  
In a big way, yeah I 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!

Songwriters

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