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 laneYeah, 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 longTill 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 ovenI need a little fun with my little ones

A little gospel on Sunday

I need some hangin' 'round my little town

In a big wayI may wake in the mornin' in Dallas

I went to bed in Tennessee

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 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 ovenI 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, oh, in a big wayYou know I can't complain

(I can't complain)

I love this crazy dreamBut 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 ovenI need a little fun with my little ones

A little gospel on Sunday

I need some hangin' 'round my little townI need to take it slow

I need some winding down
I need my little town and I need it now
In a big way, in a big wayI 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

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