

A Little Home

Rascal Flatts

Fifth floor, she's up in her dorm
Studying for her midterm
She's had one of those weeks
Where the world it seems is against her
Right on cue, a picture pops up on her laptop
She can't pick her cell phone up fast enough Sometimes you just need a little home
Some hey mom and dad, what's going on
I'm just checking in
No, there ain't nothing wrong
Sometimes, you just need a little home
Mmmm Well he's tired, sits down in the sand
Shoobox in his hand, half a world away
And he smiles when he sees who it's from
He lays down his gun, oh he can't wait
Cards and letters and something sweet
He takes a bite and reads
How everybody sends their love
He tears up Sometimes you just need a little home
A little let you know you're not alone
To carry in your heart
And keep your spirits strong
Sometimes, you just need a little home Sometimes, I'd like to drive back through that little town
And get my feet back on, get my feet back on the ground
Sometimes you just need a little home
A little hey you've been gone way too long
Yeah, way too long
No matter how grown up you get
Oh, no matter how far you roam
Sometimes, you just need a little home
Sometimes, you just need a little home Hey mom and dad, what's going on

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