

# 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 football

So end 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

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