

# 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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