

## Butch Walker

# "Don't You Think Someone Should Take You Home"

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Her hair is like a crow's nest, she's got glitter in her eye  
Her smile is like a jack-o'-lantern trying not to cry  
She's been living, been living pretty hard  
Since her old man up and died a year ago

And I see her every morning while she's walking to the  
check  
She holds her head like she's got something heavy  
hanging 'round her neck  
Puts some money in her purse  
And hides somewhere he won't expect before she goes

Don't you think someone should take you home?  
Don't you think someone should take you home?

Well, she stole more than a little from her folks in  
Cartersville  
With that wrong foot in that right boot left a lot of room  
to fill  
With one foot on the platform and a lot of time to kill  
They shoulda' known

Don't you think someone should take you home?  
Don't you think someone should take you home?

Well, I haven't seen her lately, guess I just assumed the  
worst  
But I think I kinda miss her standing there with her lips  
pursed  
First thing in the morning eaning up against the church  
Like it's your own

Don't you think someone should take you home?  
Don't you think someone should take you home?  
Don't you think someone should take you home?

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