

Rascal Flatts

"A Little Home"

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Fifth floor, she's up in her dorm studying for her mid-term. 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 herself on up fast enough.

Chorus:

Sometimes you just need a little home;
So hey mom and dad, what's goin on.
Im just checkin in; no there aint nothin wrong.
Sometimes you just need a little home.

Well he's tired, sits down in the sand, shoebox in his hand, half a world away. And he smiles when he sees who it's from, he lays down his gun, no he can't wait for cards and letters and somethin sweet. He takes a bite and reads how everybody sends their love. He tears

Chorus:

Sometimes you just need a little home;
A little let you know you're not alone.
To carry in your heart and keeps your spirits strong.
Sometimes you just need a little home.

Sometimes; I'd like to drive back through that little town.
Sometimes; and get my feet back off. Get my feet back off 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 grewed up you get, oh no matter how far you run.

2X- Sometimes you just need a little home.

Hey mom and dad, what's goin on.

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