

Rascal Flatts "Little Home"

Visit "[Little Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Fifth floor
She's up in her dorm
Studyin' for her midterms
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 œhey mom and dad what's goin' on?
I'm just checkin' in
No there ain't nothing wrong
Sometimes you just need a little home
Well he's tired, sits down in the sand
Shoe box 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
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 spirit 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 on the ground
Sometimes you just need a little home
A little hey you've been gone way too long
Yeah way to long
No matter how grown up you get
No matter how far you roam
Sometimes you just need a little home
Home sweet home
Sometimes you just need a little home
Hey œmom and dad, what's goin' on?œ

Visit [Rascal Flatts](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

