# Darius Rucker
# "In A Big Way"

I signed up to see this world
Through the windows of buses and planes
Ever since they called my number
I've been living in the fast lane

Yeah, it's a dream come true
I'm a lucky man
And I love this roll I'm on
But I do run out of gas
Can only run so fast so long

Till I need some front porch rockin'
Some back road walkin'
Some sittin' 'round talkin' 'bout nothin'
I need some screen door slammin'
Some home made jam and
Some biscuits cookin' in the oven

I need a little fun with my little ones
A little gospel on Sunday
I need some hangin' 'round my little town
In a big way

I may wake in the mornin' in Dallas
I went to bed in Tennessee
Need someone tellin' me where I am sometimes
And where I'm supposed to be

Sometimes I wanna be George Jones
Sometimes Charlie Pride
But all I want to be right now
Is with my baby tonight

'Cause I need some front porch rockin'
Some back road walkin'
Some sittin' 'round talkin' 'bout nothin'
I need some screen door slammin'
Some home made jam and
Some biscuits cookin' in the oven

I need a little fun with my little ones
A little gospel on Sunday

I need some hangin' 'round my little town
In a big way, oh, in a big way

You know I can't complain
(I can't complain)
I love this crazy dream

But I need some front porch rockin'
Some back road walkin'
Some sittin' 'round talkin' 'bout nothin'
I need some screen door slammin'
Some home made jam and
Some biscuits cookin' in the oven

I need a little fun with my little ones
A little gospel on Sunday
I need some hangin' 'round my little town

I need to take it slow
I need some winding down
I need my little town and I need it now
In a big way, in a big way

I need some front porch rockin'
I need some back road walkin'
I need some sittin' around talkin' about nothin'
About nothin', really nothin' at all
Oh yeah