

A Little Home

Rascal Flatts

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 "hey 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 and 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
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
Home sweet home
Sometimes you just need a little home
"Hey, mom and dad, what's goin' on?"