

Take Me Home

Darius Rucker

I wanna feel that ocean breeze that's got me wrapped around it's fingers
I wanna hear a southern drawl and every word that lingers
I need a sunday morning song by a just got baptized singer
I been away too long, somebody take me home I need a glass of sweet sun tea brewed out in the
backyard
I wanna see a kudzu vine sneaking up on a junk car
I need to sit on my old back porch 'til the world lets go of my arm
I been away too long, oh somebody take me home Lord have mercy on a poor boy's soul
Crank it up and make these big wheels roll
Can you get me there by the morning light
And make everything alright
'Cause I been away too long
Oh somebody take me home I love this job, I do
But my soul is wearing thin
Oh I gotta get lost in where I'm from
And find myself again
Oh I been away too long
Somebody take me home I wanna waste a day with my little man throwing me that old football
So end sometime with Daddy's girls catching up on what's going on
Then remind the woman I love just how much I miss her when I'm gone
Oh Lord have mercy on a poor boy's soul
Crank it up and make these big wheels roll
Can you get me there by morning light
Oh lord have mercy on my soul
Crank it up and make these big wheels roll
I wanna be there by morning light
It'll make everything alright
Cause I've been away too long
Oh, I've been away too long
I been away too long
Somebody please, somebody take me home
Oh home, home, home
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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