

John Doe

"Detroit City"

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I wanna go home, I wanna go home
Lord, how I want to go home

Last night I went to sleep in Detroit city
And I dreamed of those cotton fields and home
I dreamed about my mother, my papa, sister and
brother
I dreamed about that girl who's been waitin' for so long

I want to go home, I want to go home
Lord, how I want to go home

Home folks think I'm big in Detroit City
From the letters that I write they think I'm fine
But by day I make the cars, by night I make the bars
If only they could read between the lines

I wanna go home, I wanna go home
Lord, how I want to go home

I rode a freight train north to Detroit City
And after all these years I've found I'm wasting my
time
So I'll take my foolish pride put her on a southbound
freight and ride
Go on back to the loved ones I've left so far behind

I wanna go home, I wanna go home
Lord, how I want to go home

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