

Porter Kalan

"Detroit City"

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I wanna go home, I wanna go home, oh Lord, I wanna go home.

Last night I went to sleep in Detroit City
And I dreamed about the cottonfields and home
I dreamed about my mother dear old papa, sister and brother
And I dreamed about the girl who's waited for so long.

I wanna go home, I wanna go home, oh Lord, I wanna go home.

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

I wanna go home, I wanna go home, oh Lord, I wanna go home.

(Spoken)
You know I rode the freight train north to Detroit City
And after all these years I'd find I've just been wastin'
my time
I believe of my foolish pride on a Southbound freight
and ride
(Sang)
Back to the loved ones I've left so far behind.

I wanna go home, I wanna go home, oh Lord, I wanna go home...

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