

Country Classics "Detroit City - Bobby Bare"

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I want to go home, I want to go home,

Oh Lord, I want to go home,

Last night I went to sleep in Detroit city,

And I dreamed about those cotton fields and home,

I dreamed about my mother,

dear old papa, sister and brother,

And I dreamed about that girl,

whose been waitin' for so long,

I want to go home, I want to go home,

Oh Lord, 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 want to go home, I want to go home,

Oh Lord, I want to go home,

I rode a freight train north to Detroit city,

After all these years I've been wasting my time,

I'll take my foolish pride,

on a southbound freight and ride,

Go on back to the ones,

El've left waitin' so far behind,

I want to go home, I want to go home,

Oh Lord, I want to go home.

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