

Hank Williams Jr., Detroit City

I wanna go home I wanna go home oh how I wanna go home
Last night I went to sleep in Detroit City
And I dreamed about those cottonfields and home
I dreamed about my mother dear old papa sister and brother
And I dreamed about that girl who's been waiting for so long
I wanna go home I wanna go home oh how I wanna go home
[guitar]

Old homefolks 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 and by night I make all the bars
If only they could read between the lines
Now you know I rode the freight train north to Detroit City
And I've drove this while I find I've just been wastin' my time
So I think I'm gonna pack up my foolish pride put it on that Southbound train and ride
And I'll go back to the loved ones the ones I left behind
I wanna go home I wanna go home oh how I wanna go home
[guitar]