

Jack Blanchard & Misty Morgan, Don't It Make You

Don't it make you wanna go home now
don't it make you wanna go home
All God's children get weary when they roam
don't it make you wanna go home
Don't it make you wanna go home

Oh the whippoorwill roost on the telephone poles
when the Georgia sun goes down
Well it's been a long time but I'm glad to say that I'm
Goin' back down to my hometown
I'm goin' down to the greyhound station
gonna buy some oneway fare
Good Lord's willin' and the creeks don't rise tomorrow
I will be back there
Don't it make you wanna go home now...

There's a six lane highway down by the creek
where I went skinny dippin' as a child
And there's a driving show where the meadow used to grow
And the strawberries used to grow wild
There's a drugstore down by the riverside
where my grandma's cow used to graze
Ah but the grass don't grow and the rivers don't flow
Like they did in our childhood days
Don't it make you wanna go home now...
Don't it make you wanna go home now...