

Mel Tillis, Detroit City

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 those cottonfields and home
I dreamed about my mother dear old papa sister and brother
And I dreamed about the girl that's been waiting for so long
I wanna go home I wanna go home oh Lord I wanna go home

[guitar]

Now the homefolks think I'm big in Detroit City
From the letters that I write they think I'm just fine
By day I make the cars and by night I'm a makin' the bars
Lord if only they could read between the lines
As you know I rode a long black freight train way up north to Detroit City
But after all these years I find that well I've just been wastin' my time
But you know what I think I'm gonna do folks I'm gonna take my foolish pride
And put it on a Southbound freight and ride
I wanna go home I wanna go home oh Lord I wanna go home