

Porter Wagoner, 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 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
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
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