

The Browns, Detroit City

(I wanna go home, I wanna go home,)
(Oh, how I want to go home.)

Last night, I went to sleep in Detroit City,
And I dreamed about those cotton fields at home.
I dreamed about my mother,
Dear old papa, sister and brother,
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!)

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!

{Spoken}
You know,
I rode a freight train north to Detroit City.
And after all these years I find
I've just been wastin' my time.
So, I just think I'll take my foolish pride,
And I'll put on a south bound freight and ride,
And go on back to the love ones,
The ones I left waitin' so far behind.

(Sang)
(I wanna go home, I wanna go home,)
(Oh, how I want to go home)...