

Bobby Bare, Don't It Make You Want to Go Home

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 roosts on the telephone poles when the Georgia sun goes down
Well it's been a long time but I'm glad to see that I'm
Goin' back down to my hometown
Goin' down to the Greyhound Station gonna buy me a one-way fare
Good Lord's willin' and the creeks don't rise watch it for I'll be right there
Don't it make you wanna go home now...

But there's a six lane highway down by the creek
Where I went skinny dippin' as a child
And the drive-in show where the meadow used to grow
And the strawberries used to grow wild
There's a drag strip down by the riverside where my grandma's cow used to graze
Now the grass don't grow and the river don't flow like it did in the childhood days
Don't it make you wanna go home now...
Don't it make you wanna go home don't it make you wanna go home