

# 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