

# Charley Pride, 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

I dreamed about that girl who's been waiting for so long

I wanna go home I wanna go home oh Lord I wanna go home

[ guitar ]

Homefolks 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

Cause you know I rode a freight train north to Detroit City

And after all these years I find I've just been wasting my time

So I just think I'll take ol' Charley Pride put him on a Southbound freight and ride

And go on back to the loved ones the ones that I left waiting so far behind

I wanna go home I wanna go home oh Lord I wanna go home

[ guitar ]

I wanna go home I wanna go home I wanna go home