

Flatt And Scruggs, Detroit City

Last night I went to sleep in Detroit City and dreamed about the life I left at home
I dreamed about my mother dear old papa sister and brother
I dreamed about the girl who's been waiting for so long
I wanna go home I wanna go home oh how I wanna go home
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 and by night I make the bars
If they could only read between the lines
I wanna go home I wanna go home oh how I wanna go home
Cause you know I rode the freight train north to Detroit City
And after all these years I find that I've just been wastin' my time
So I just think I'll take my foolish pride and put it on a Southbound freight and ride
And go on back to the loved ones I left so far behind
I wanna go home I wanna go home oh how I wanna go home