

Webb Pierce, 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
Now you know I rode the 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 put it on a Southbound freight and ride
Go on back to the loved ones the ones I left waiting so far behind
I wanna go home I wanna go home oh Lord I wanna go home.