

## Detroit City

Bill Anderson

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 the cottonfields and home  
I dreamed about my mother dear old daddy sister and brother  
And I dreamed about the sweetheart who's waited for so long.

I wanna go home, I wanna go home  
Oh Lord, I wanna go home.

The homefolks think I'm big in Detroit City  
From the letters that I write they think I'm fine  
By day I make the cars by night I make the bars  
If only they could read between the lines.

I wanna go home, I wanna go home  
Oh Lord, I wanna go home.

You know I rode the freight train up north to Detroit City  
And after all these years I find I've just been wastin' my time  
I think I'm just gonna take my foolish pride  
And put on a Southbound freight and ride.  
Back to the loved ones who waited for so long

I wanna go home, I wanna go home,  
Oh Lord, I wanna go home.

I wanna go home, I wanna go home  
Oh Lord, I wanna go home...