

## Detroit City

Hank Williams Jr.

I wanna go home, I wanna go home  
Lord, how I want to go home

Last night I went to sleep in Detroit city  
And I dreamed of those cotton fields and home  
I dreamed about my mother, my papa, sister and brother  
I dreamed about that girl who's been waitin' for so long

I want to go home, I want to go home  
Lord, how I want to go home

Home folks 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

I wanna go home, I wanna go home  
Lord, how I want to go home

I rode a freight train north to Detroit City  
And after all these years I've found I'm wasting my time  
So I'll take my foolish pride put her on a southbound freight and ride  
Go on back to the loved ones I've left so far behind

I wanna go home, I wanna go home  
Lord, how I want to go home

I wanna go home, I wanna go home  
Lord, how I want to go home