Last night I went to sleep in Detroit City And I dreamed about those cottonfields back home I dreamed about my mother dear old papa sister and brother And I dreamed about that girl who's waited for so long I wanna go home I wanna go home oh Lord I wanna go home 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 You know I rode the freight train north to Detroit City And after so many years well I find that I just wasted my life here all alone I believe I'm gonna put my foolish pride on a Southbound freigh t and I'm gonna ride That's what I'm gonna do I'm gonna go back to that girl who lov es me And who's waited so long

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

I wanna go home I wanna go home