

# Don't It Make You Want To Go Home

Brook Benton

Oh, the whippoorwill roosts on the telephone pole  
And the Georgia sun goes down  
Well, it's been a long, long time but I'm glad that I'm  
Goin' back to my home town

Goin' down to the Greyhound station  
Gonna buy me a one-way fare  
And if the good Lord's willin' and the creeks don't rise  
By tomorrow, ah, I'm gonna be there

Don't it make you want to go home?  
Don't it make you want to go home?  
All God's children get weary when they roam  
Don't it make you want to go home?

There's a six-lane highway down by the creek  
Where I went skinny-dippin' as a child  
And a drive-in show where the meadows used to grow  
And the strawberries used to grow wild

There's a drag strip down by the riverside  
Where my grandma's cow used to graze  
Now the grass don't grow and the river don't flow  
Like it did in my childhood days

(Don't it make you wanna go home?)  
(Don't it make you wanna go home?)  
All God's children get weary when they roam  
(Don't it make you) wanna, wanna go home?

Background singers sing "It's different, it's different , it's  
different, so  
different now " while Brook scats with variations on "Don't it  
make you wanna go home?"  
and then "But all God's children get weary when they roam, and  
don't it make you wanna go  
home?"

"Don't it make you wanna to go home don't it make you  
wanna go home And now-  
ah, don't it make you wanna go home, don't it make you  
wanna go home?"  
All of God's children get weary when they roam  
(Don't it make you) SPOKEN: "And" (want to go home?)  
SPOKEN: I'm goin' home

whistling plus a series of (Don't it make you want to go home?)  
to end