Detroit City

Charley Pride

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

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 Cause you know I rode a freight train north to Detroit City And after all these years I find I've just been wasting my time So I just think I'll take ol' Charley Pride put him on a Southb ound freight and ride And go on back to the loved ones the ones that I left waiting s o far behind I wanna go home I wanna go home oh Lord I wanna go home

I wanna go home I wanna go home I wanna go gome