

Detroit City

Pam Tillis

Last night I went to sleep in Detroit City
And I dreamed about those cottonfields back home
I dreamed about my mama, dear old papa, sister and brother
And I dreamed about the boy that's been waiting for so long

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

Home folks think I'm a big deal in Detroit City
From the letters that I write, they think I'm doin' fine
But by day I make the cars, and by night I sing in bars
If only they could read 'tween the lines

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

Rode a Greyhound bus way up north to Detroit City
It seems like after all this time, maybe I've just been wasting
mine
Think I'm gonna take my foolish pride, put it on southbound dog
and ride
Looking for that boy who's been waiting for so long

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

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

Go home