

Detroit City

Tom Jones

Last night I went to sleep in Detroit City
I dreamed about them cotton fields of home
I dreamed about my mother, dear old pappy, sister and brother
And I dreamed about the girl who's been waitin' for so long

I want to go home
I want to go home
Oh, 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 just fine, yes the
y do
But by day I make the cars and 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 wastin' my time
You know what I'm gonna do?
I'm gonna take my foolish pride
Get it on a southbound freight and let it ride
I'm gonna go back to the loved ones
The ones I left waiting so far behind)

I want to go home, yeah
I want to go home
Oh, how I want to go home (Can't you hear me?)

I want to go home
Whoa, baby I want to go home
Oh, how I want to go home (Somebody help me)

I want to go home, yeah
I want to go home, whoa oh
Oh, how I want to go home

Hmm, I want to go home