Don't it make you wanna go home now?

Don't it make you wanna go home?

All God's children get weary when they roam

Don't it make you wanna go home?

Don't it make you wanna go home?

Oh, the whippoorwill roost on the telephone poles When the Georgia sun goes down Well, it's been a long time but I'm glad to say That I'm goin' back down to my hometown.

Goin' down to the greyhound station Gonna buy me a oneway fare Good Lord's willin' and the creeks don't rise Watch it for I'll be right there.

Don't it make you wanna go home now?

Don't it make you wanna go home?

All God's children get weary when they roam

Don't it make you wanna go home?

Don't it make you wanna go home?

But there's a six lane highway down by the creek Where I went skinny dippin' as a child And the driving show where the meadow used to grow And the strawberries used to grow wild.

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

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

Don't it make you wanna go home?
Don't it make you wanna go home?...