

Detroit City

Solomon Burke

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

Last night I went to sleep in Detroit City
I dreamed about those cotton field back home

I dreamed about my mother my daddy sisters and brothers
And I dreamed about this girl who I left waiting for so
long

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

You see the homefolks think I'm big in Detroit City
From the letters that I write they think I'm doing fine
yes they do

But by day I make the cars and by night
I make the bars
If only they could read between the lines

Because, you know
I caught a freight train to Detroit City
And after all these years I realized now
I've just been wasting my time

You know, what I'm gonna do
I'm gonna take this foolish pride
Get on a southbound freight and let it ride

And go back to those ones who love me
Those ones that are waiting for me
Waiting back behind

I wanna go home
Can you help me get back home
Somebody oh

Oh, how I want to go home home
I just got to get home
Oh, you see I got to get home