

## Detroit City

Ferlin Husky

Last night I went to sleep in Detroit City  
And I dreamed about the 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 want to go home I want to go home oh Lord I want to go home  
Now home folks 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 and at night I make the bars  
If only they could read between the lines  
I want to go home I want to go home oh Lord I want to go home  
I rode the freight train north to Detroit City  
And after all these years I find that I've just been wastin' my  
time  
So I think I'll take my foolish pride get on a Southbound freight  
and ride  
And go on back to the loved ones all the loved ones that I left  
waiting so far behind  
I want to go home I want to go home oh Lord I want to go home  
Oh Lord I want to go home