

Don't It Make You Want To Go Home

Joe South

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?

Whoa, the whippoorwill roost on the telephone pole
And 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 one-way fare
Good Lord's willin' and the creeks don't rise
By tomorrow 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 a drive-in show where the meadow used to grow
And the strawberries used to grow wild

There's a drag strip down by the riverside
Where my grandma's cow used to graze
Now, the grass don't grow and the river don't flow
Like it did in my 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?
Tell me, don't it make you wanna go home?

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
And God, how I wanna go home
Yeah

Don't it make you wanna go home, now?
Tell me, don't it make you wanna go home?
All God's children get weary when they roam, now
Don't it make you wanna go home?
I wanna know

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?
Whoa