

Don't It Make You Wanna Go Home

The Kentucky Headhunters

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

Oh the whipporwill roosts on the telephone pole
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 home town
Goin' down to the Greyhound station
Gonna buy me a one way fare
Good lord willin' and the creeks don't rise
By tomorrow I'll be right there

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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