

Detroit City - Bobbby Bare

E A
I want to go home, I want to go home,

E B7 E
Oh Lord, I want to go home,

E B7 E
Last night I went to sleep in Detroit city,

B7 E
And I dreamed about those cotton fields and home,

A E
I dreamed about my mother, dear old papa, sister and brother,

F#7 B7
And I dreamed about that girl, whose been waitin' for so long,

E B7 E
Home folks think I'm big in Detroit city,

B7 E
From the letters that I write they think I'm fine,

A E
But by day I make the cars, by night I make the bars,

F#7 B7
If only they could read between the lines,

E B7 E
I rode a freight train north to Detroit city,

B7 E
After all these years I've been wasting my time,

A E
I'll take my foolish pride, on a southbound freight and ride,

F#7 B7
Go on back to the ones, I've left waitin' so far behind.