

Dolly Parton, Detroit City

(Danny Dill/Mel Tillis)

You know last night I went to sleep in Detroit city
And I dreamed about those cotton fields and home
I dreamed about my mother, dear old papa, sisters and brothers
And I dreamed about a love who's been waiting there so long

I want to go home
I want to go home
Oh how I want to go home
My kinfolks think I'm big in Detroit city
From all the letters that I write, they think I'm fine
By day I make the cars
But, by night I make all the bars
Oh if only they's just read between the lines

They'd know I want to go home
I want to go home
Oh how I want to go home

You know I rode a freight train north to Detroit city
And after all these years I find I've been wasting my time
Think I'll put my foolish pride on a southbound train and ride
Heading back to the loved ones I left there waiting behind

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