

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Detroit city

Last night I went to sleep in the Detroit city
I dreamed about those cotton fields back home
I dreamed about my mother, dear old papa, sister and brother
I dreamed about the girl who's been waiting for so long

I want to go home I want to go home
Lord, how I want to go home

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 by night I make the bars
If only they could read between the lines

* Rerain

Cause you know I rode a frieght train north to Detroit city
And after all these years I find I've just been wasting my time
So I think I'll just take my foolish pride and put it
On the southbound freight and raid
And go on back to the loved ones the ones I left waiting so far behind