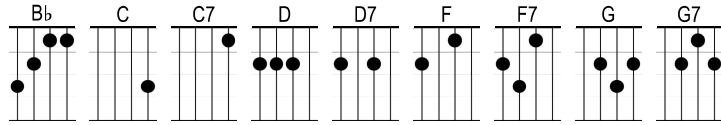


# Detroit City

Waylon Jennings



F | | |

F | I wanna go | home, | I wanna go Bb home |  
F Oh, how I C7 wanna go F home |

Last F night I went to C7 sleep in De F troit City |  
And, I C7 dreamed about those | cotton fields and F home F7  
I Bb dreamed about my | mother, dear old F papa, sister and | brother  
I G dreamed about the G7 girl who's been C waitin' for so C7↓ long

I wanna go F home, | I wanna go Bb home |  
F Oh, how I C7 wanna go F home | | |

C |

C Home folks think I'm G7 big in De C troit City |  
From the G7 letters that I | write, they think I'm C fine C7  
By F day I make the | cars, by C night I make the | bars  
If D only they could only D7 read between the G7 lines

## Talking

C 'Cause you know, | I rode a G7 freight train north to De C troit City |  
And G7 after all these years, | I find I've just been C wastin' my time C7  
So F I just think I'll take my foolish | pride and put it C on a south bound freight and |  
ride  
And D go on back to the loved ones, D7 the ones I left waitin' G so far behind G7↓

I wanna go C home, | I wanna go F home |  
C Oh, how I G7 wanna go C home | | C↓